

The Neighbourhood - Little Death

Tom: A

(Fm E Bm)

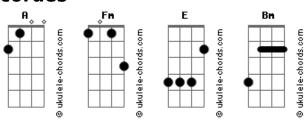
Vacancy was lit, the guests were checking in The concierge was cold The water pipes had mold all over them The room was FIT for two The bed was left in ruins The neighbor was knocking, yeah But no one would let him in

Touch me, yeah
I want you to touch me there
Make me feel like I am breathing
Feel like I am human

Dancing through the night A vodka and a sprite A glimpse of the silhouettes A night that they never forget

Touch me, yeah I want you to touch me there

Acordes



Make me feel like I am breathing Feel like I am human

Touch me, yeah I want you to touch me there Make me feel like I am breathing Feel like I am human

Fm E
She sought death on a queen-sized bed
Fm E
And he had said, "Darling, your looks can kill
E
So now you? re dead. "

Touch me, yeah I want you to touch me there Make me feel like I am breathing Feel like I am human

Touch me, yeah
I want you to touch me there
Make me feel like I am breathing
Feel like I am human, again