

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

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

Acordes

