

# The Neighbourhood - Paradise

Tom: Bb

(forma dos acordes no tom de G)  
Capostrate na 3ª casa

[Verso]

No matter where you go,  
you'll never have control  
No one makes it out alive,  
no one makes it out alive in paradise  
Picture you in summertime,  
drinkin' white wine in Antigua  
Told me that you'll see me and I see ya  
And I really wanna believe ya, I do  
Singin' blues, no shoes on  
Strummin' in the sun and you've got your feet up  
I remember when you used to tell me that you'd find your freedom  
It was hard to believe ya

[Pré-Refrão 1]

'Cause you never feel enough,  
it never fills you up  
And if lyin' on an island is  
the closest that you'll come  
Then run, go ahead, have fun, run

[Refrão]

No matter where you go (Doesn't matter where you go)  
You'll never have control (No, no, no, no)  
Woke up feeling paralyzed (Yeah)  
No one makes it out alive (Yeah)  
In paradise (Yeah)

[Verso 2]

Picture me in the major leagues  
Livin' in a dream that I created, mhm  
I wrote my own books so I never had to read your pages  
I've got no patience for that anyway  
Sensations don't mean anything  
If I can just have everything  
Some days I think I'll run away  
What would I even do if I made it?  
I just keep on fading 'cause

[Pré-Refrão 2]

I never feel enough, it never fills me up  
I'm climbin' up a giant rock,  
I'll never reach the top  
But I can't stop, I can't stop, so

[Refrão]

No matter where you go (Doesn't matter where you go)  
You'll never have control (No, no, no, no)  
Woke up feeling paralyzed (Yeah)  
No one makes it out alive (Yeah)  
In paradise (Yeah)  
Paralyzed (Yeah)  
No one makes it out alive (Yeah) in paradise (Yeah)

[Final] Em Em Em F

## Acordes

