

The Neighbourhood - Paradise

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Tom: Bb
                                                                No matter where you go (Doesn't matter where you go)
 (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
                                                                You?ll never have control (No, no, no, no)
Capostraste na 3ª casa
                                                                Woke up feeling paralyzed (Yeah)
                                                                                Gb
                                                                No one makes it out alive (Yeah)
[Verso]
                                                                In paradise (Yeah)
                                                                [Verso 2]
                                                                 Bm
                                                                Picture me in the major leagues
No matter where you go,
                                                                Livin' in a dream that I created, mhm
you?ll never have control
                                                                I wrote my own books so I never had to read your pages
                                                                I?ve got no patience for that anyway
No one makes it out alive,
                Gb
no one makes it out alive in paradise
                                                                Sensations don?t mean anything
Picture you in summertime,
                                                                If I can just have everything
drinkin' white wine in Antigua
                                                                Some days I think I?ll run away
Told me that you?ll see me and I see ya
                                                                What would I even do if I made it?
And I really wanna believe ya, I do
                                                                I just keep on fading 'cause
Singin' blues, no shoes on
                                                                [Pré-Refrão 21
Strummin' in the sun and you?ve got your feet up
                                                                I never feel enough, it never fills me up
I remember when you used to tell me that you?d find your
                                                                I?m climbin' up a giant rock,
freedom
                  Gb
It was hard to believe ya
                                                                I?ll never reach the top
                                                                      Em
                                                                                    Gbm
[Pré-Refrão 1]
                                                                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)
'Cause you never feel enough,
                                                                Woke up feeling paralyzed (Yeah)
    Gbm
                                                                No one makes it out alive (Yeah)
it never fills you up
                                                                In paradise (Yeah)
And if lyin' on an island is
    Gbm
the closest that you?ll come
                                                                Paralyzed (Yeah)
Then run, go ahead, have fun, run
                                                                No one makes it out alive (Yeah) in paradise (Yeah)
[Refrão]
                                                                [Final] Em Em Em F
Acordes
                                 Вb
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