

# The Neighbourhood - Wires

Tom: G

We talked about Bm making it  
 I'm sorry that you never made it  
 And it pains me to hear you have to say it  
 You knew the game and played it  
 It kills me to know that you have been defeated  
 I see the wires pulling while you're breathing  
 You knew you had a reason it killed you like diseases  
 I could hear it in your voice while you're speaking  
 At least that is what his brain is telling all  
 If he said, help me kill the president  
 I'd say he needs medicine,  
 Sick of screaming let us in  
 The wires got the best of him,  
 and all that he invested in, goes  
 Straight to hell, Straight to hell, (woah oh oh)  
 Straight to hell, straight to hell  
 He told me, I should take it in  
 Listen to every word he's speaking

The wires getting older  
 I can hear it in the way they're creaking as their holding him.

I could see it in his jaw that all he ever wanted was a job  
 He tells me to be raw, admits to every little flaw  
 that never let him sit at the toop,  
 Won't tell me to stop  
 Thinks that I should be a little cautious,  
 I can tell the wires were pulled

If he said, help me kill the president  
 I'd say he needs medicine,  
 Sick of screaming let us in  
 The wires got the best of him,  
 All that he invested in  
 Straight to hell, Straight to hell,  
 Straight to hell, straight to hell

I've been having trouble in believing  
 I just started seeing,  
 light at the beiginning of the tunnel  
 But he tells me that I'm dreaming,  
 When he talks i hear his ghosts  
 Every word they say to me,  
 Ij ust pray the wires aren't coming

If he said, help me kill the president  
 I'd say he needs medicine,  
 Sick of screaming let us in  
 The wires got the best of him,  
 All that he invested in  
 Straight to hell, Straight to hell,  
 Straight to hell, straight to hell

Straight to hell, Straight to hell,  
 Straight to hell, straight to hell

## Acordes

