

The Weeknd - Take Me Back to LA

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tom:
                                                                Now I have nothing real left
                F
       F
                           Dh
 Take me back to LA
                                                                 I want my soul
Where the sun would kiss on my face
                                                                                           Db
                                                                And it hurts when I think about (Think about)
Now the sunshine tracks my skin
                                                                The days I would tell myself
I stayed too long
                                                                 It's okay for me to scream
Take me back to a time
                                                                              F
                                                                 To scream, to scream
When my blood never tasted like wine
                                                                 I put my hand over the fire ('Ver the fire)
My love could fill a sea
                                                                                       Abm
                                                                And see if I can still cry (Can still cry)
But now I can't even feel the breeze
                                                                And that's when I realize that
And it hurts when I think about
                                                                I hate it when I'm by myself
The nights we would always shout
                                                                By myself (0h)
My voice cracking when we scream
                                                                    Abm
                                                                By myself
You scream, we scream
                                                                Oh, I hate it when I'm by myself (Oh)
And I watched while you wiped your eyes (Wiped your eyes)
                       Abm
                                                                 Oh, myself
Th?n I learned to cover min?
                                                                         Abm
                                                                Oh, by myself
And that's when I realized that
                                                                                           В
                                                                 (I don't wanna be, I don't wanna be)
It's better when I'm by myself, yeah
                                                                I hate it when I'm by myself
    Db
By myself
                                                                 [Final]
       Abm
Uh, by myself, yeah
                                                                By myself
Oh, it's better when I'm by myself
                                                                 Cold, by myself
Take me back to a place
                                                                By my? oh
                                Abm
                                                                   F
Where the snow would fall on my face
                                                                By myself
And I miss my city lights
                                                                By myself
                                                                    Abm
I left too young
                                                                By myself
                                                                     B E Db
Take me back to a time
                                     Abm
Acordes
     Ε
                         ukulele-chords.com
                                       ukulele-chords.com
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The trophies that I had would still shine