

Tinashe - All My Friends

Tom: C

Afinação: D G C F A D

Verse 1:

We open with the vultures, kissing the cannibals
 Sure, I get lonely, when I'm the only
 Only human in the heaving heat of the animals
 Bit of brown salt, stinging on my tongue
 I will not waver, heart will not wait it's turn
 It will beat, it will burn burn, burn your love into the ground
 With the lips of another
 'Til you get lonely, sure I get lonely
 Sometimes

Hook:

All my friends are wasted
 And I hate this club
 Man I drink too much
 Another Friday night I wasted
 My eyes are black and red
 I'm crawling back to you babe

[Verse 2: Chance the Rapper] C D Am F

I hit the bar
 Pharmacy addict hit a Wall Street traffic
 To the car
 We reinvent the wheel just to fall asleep at it, skrr
 Crash on the floor, catch the z, z, z's
 Popping the polar opposite the NZT
 Hip hop and the propaganda say they name brand
 But I done seen how the drugs did my main man
 The nights you won't remember, are the nights you won't remember
 I be gone 'til November, on my city come December
 Dreams are made for cages nigga, lions are for real nigga
 Dying is for real, niggas dying off of pills nigga
 Friday's awful chill and I just came to catch a re-

I just had to rest in peace the recipe
 The rest of us are praying that the sand will leave a tan
 If you're up right now, hope you hear what I'm saying
 Hope you feel what I'm saying

[Hook: All]

All my friends are wasted
 And I hate this club
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[Bridge: Tinashe]

Don't even know me
 Except I get lonely some nights
 When the angels on my shoulder
 Slump my head
 I'm stuck here with the vultures
 Hissing and circling
 You didn't call me
 Call me
 I'm crawling
 Crawling, crawling back to you

[Hook: All]

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Acordes

