

Tyler Booth - Feeling Whitney

tom:

Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de **G**)

Capostrate na 3ª casa
Intro: **G**

[Primeira Parte]

G
I've been looking for someone to put up with my bullshit
Em
I can't even leave my bedroom, so I keep pouring
Cadd9
And I ain't seen the light of day since, well, that's not important
G
It's been long

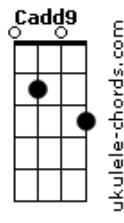
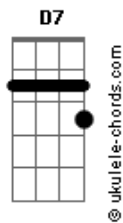
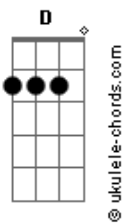
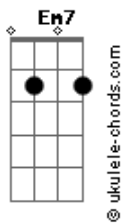
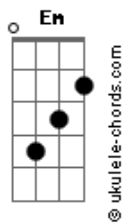
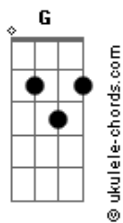
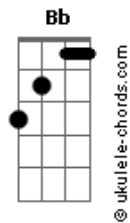
G
And I was feeling Whitney, me and my homies sipped to Houston
Em7
And cars and clothes, thought I was winning, you knew I was losing
Cadd9
You told me to wake up, oh, my clock it stays on snooze
G
And I'm done

[Refrão]

Cadd9
To each their own and find peace in knowing
Em
Ain't always broken, but here's to hoping
Cadd9
Show no emotion, against your coding
G **D**
Just act as hard as you can

D
You don't need a friend
D7
'Cause boy, you're the man

Acordes



(**G** **Em** **Cadd9** **G**)

[Verse]

G **D**
And I've been looking for someone that I can buy my drugs from
Em
Seem like every plug ran east to Utah, became Mormon
Cadd9
The drought it came around, feels like I have no one to depend on
G **D**
Sober

[Verse]

G **D**
I had 80 beers on Tuesday night, I had nothing to do with it
Em
I put on a little Dwight and sang a happy tune and
Cadd9
I lit a cigarette, stepped out the door, had an appearance
G
Draaank more

[Chorus]

Cadd9
To each their own and find peace in knowing
Em
Ain't always broken, but here's to hoping
Cadd9 **Em**
Show no emotion, against your coding
G **D**
Just act as hard as you can
You don't need a friend

'Cause boy, you're the man

[Final] **G** **Em** **Cadd9** **G**