

XXX Tentacion - Carry On

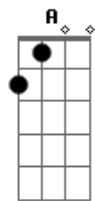
Tom: A

A
How did you get here?
Abm Abm
I'm drunk and confused
Abm Abm A
I tried to be patient with you, yeah
Abm Abm A Abm Abm A
High up, you're fallin' back down
Trapped in a concept, falsely accused
Was used and misled
Bitch, I'm hopin' you fuckin' rest in peace
Now the fact that I'm alone is fuckin' comfortin'
And I can't seem to shake this fuckin' feeling in my?
Uh, cold shoulder, heartbroken, misspoken
I'm cut open, her fingers in all my stab wounds
And if she could she'd probably dance on my grave
Inside my head I see your face
I fuckin' hate that I love you still, yeah

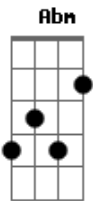
(XXX Tentacion - mesma progressão)
Carry on, like flights, I just carry on
With this pain inside of my chest
Got no choice but to carry on, uh
Carry on, like flights, I just carry on
With this pain inside of my chest
Got no choice but to carry on, uh
Carry on, like flights, I just carry on
With this pain inside of my chest
Got no choice but to carry on, uh
Yeah

A
How did you get here?
Abm Abm
I'm drunk and confused
Abm Abm A
I tried to be patient with you, yeah
Abm Abm A Abm Abm A
High up, you're fallin' back down

Acordes



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