

# Yours Truly - Delusional Paradise

tom:

Intro: Gbm G D D  
Gbm G D D  
Gbm G D D  
Gbm G D D

Gbm G D  
Cross your heart and count to three  
It's clear to see that what we really need  
Is empathy  
Gbm G D  
If there's a will then there's a way

But you've been hiding lately  
Under pressure  
Living in disguise  
Gbm G D  
Trap yourself inside your dreams  
Don't let reality come in between everything  
Gbm G D  
Trust me, I know, I've been here too before  
And if you can't move on I'm leaving you behind  
I'm leaving you behind

G  
Give me some room to grow  
D  
Let me have the time to show  
Bm  
Never the ones you expect  
D  
I guess you never know  
G  
Could you imagine the world

Without living in grey?  
A Gbm Em G  
O\_\_pen your eyes  
A  
A delusional paradise (paradise)

( Gbm G D D )

Gbm G D  
Try, wear me down, but, in return  
I'll give you just what you deserve  
Do you think your petty words are gonna make me hurt?  
Gbm G D  
I've been doing fine and that's not your concern  
'Cause respect is a virtue  
D  
And it's not one you've earned  
Gbm G  
The world seems to change  
D  
But you'll still stay the same  
Gbm G  
Like an old brush and paint  
D  
You're a color to fade  
Gbm G  
And that's fine if you're happy being  
D  
Stuck in your ways  
Gbm G  
With complacency, my enemy  
D  
I'm not here to stay

A  
(Not here to stay)  
G  
Give me some room to grow  
D  
Let me have the time to show  
Bm  
Never the ones you expect  
D  
I guess you never know  
G  
Could you imagine the world  
Bm  
Without living in grey?  
A Gbm Em G  
O\_\_pen your eyes  
A  
A delusional paradise (paradise)

G A Bm  
And I know you'll waste  
D  
Every last breath to state  
G  
What I'll never be  
A  
But I guess your  
Bm  
Acquaintance is poison  
D  
And one I don't need  
G  
One I don't need  
A  
You won't make me fall to my knees  
Bm D  
Take a good look 'cause it's the last that you'll see

G A  
So you can  
Bm  
Stay the fuck away from me  
D  
You'll never get the best of me  
Bm  
We're not the same, I can't relate  
D G  
I guess we're just a color to fade

G  
Give me some room to grow  
D  
Let me have the time to show  
Bm  
Never the ones you expect  
D  
I guess you never know  
G  
Could you imagine the world  
Bm  
Without living in grey?  
A Gbm Em G  
O\_\_pen your eyes  
G  
Give me some room to grow  
D  
Let me have the time to show  
Bm  
Never the ones you expect  
D  
I guess you never know

G A  
A delusional paradise (paradise)

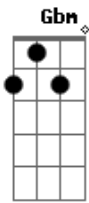
( Gbm G D D )

Gbm G D  
A delusional paradise

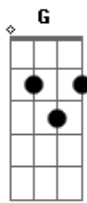
# Acordes



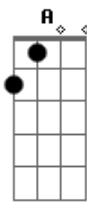
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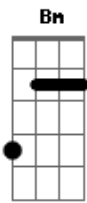
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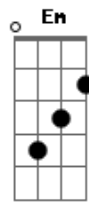
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