

# 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  
 Gbm G  
 It's clear to see that what we really need  
 D  
 Is empathy  
 Gbm G D  
 If there's a will then there's a way

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

Bm  
 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  
 Gbm  
 I'll give you just what you deserve  
 G D  
 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  
 Gbm G  
 '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

D  
 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

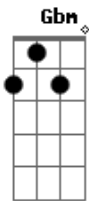
G A  
 A delusional paradise (paradise)  
 ( Gbm G D D )

Gbm G D  
 A delusional paradise

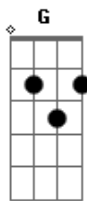
# Acordes



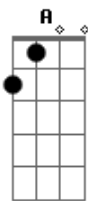
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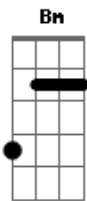
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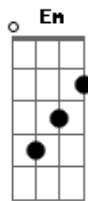
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