

YUNGBLUD - Hope For The Underrated Youth

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I ain't got the patience to be someone else
                           tom:
                                                             [Pré-Refrão]
Intro: Bm D G
[Primeira Parte]
                                                             So just take my heart out
                                                                    G
                                                            That'd make it better
If I left today
                                                            I won't be sorry
Would you wait for me or would you throw us all away?
                                                            Better late than never
      G
Like the magazines say
                                                            Bm
                                                            Just take my heart out
Should I go right away?
                                                            That'd make it better
         G
Cut all of my hair off, and change my second name?
                                                            Hidin' all my feelings but I know that I'm not dreaming
            G
From a juvenile state
                                                             [Refrão]
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                             Bm
                                                                                      G
                                                             'Cause there's hope for the underrated youth
And just take my heart out
                                                               D A Bm
                                                            And I'm so far from telling you the truth
That'd make it better
                                                                       Bm
                                                                                    Α
                                                             'Cause you keep on pulling me down, pulling me down, pulling
I won't be sorry
                                                                  D
                                                                         A Bm
Better late than never
                                                             Yeah there's hope for the underrated youth
Just take my heart out
That'd make it better
                                                            If I die, would you cry?
\label{eq:hidin'} \mbox{Hidin'} \mbox{ all my feelings but I know that I'm not dreaming}
                                                             Or would you come and bury me alive?
                                                             If I die, would you cry?
       D A Bm
                          G
'Cause there's hope for the underrated youth
                                                             Or would you come and bury me alive?
 D A Bm
                       G
And I'm so far from telling you the truth
                                                             If I die, would you cry?
           Bm
'Cause you keep on pulling me down, pulling me down, pulling
                                                             Or would you come and bury me alive?
me down D A Bm
                                                             If I die, would you cry?
Yeah there's hope for the underrated youth
                                                            Would you come and bury me alive?
[Segunda Parte]
                                                             (Would you come and bury me alive?)
                                                             [Refrão]
Every day is an episode
I pick and mix with self-control
                                                                        D
                                                             There's hope for the underrated youth
My head won't let me go like if I died you'd never know
                                                                    D
                                                                             G
                                                             I'm so far from telling you the truth
I made friends with the dark parts that are inside of my mind
                                                                   D A Bm
                                                             Yeah, there's hope for the underrated youth
I tie them up till they come up spiking juvenile rhymes
                                                                 D A Bm
                                                                                     G
                                                             And I'm so far from telling you the truth
And my eyes are about to blow
                                                                  Bm
                                                                            Α
                                                             You keep on pulling me down, pulling me down, pulling me down
But that's all part of this freak show
                                                                   D A Bm G
                                                             Yeah there's hope for the underrated youth
My personality got fucked up by the Adderall
                                                             ( Bm A G )
Got called an alien for bein' myself
                                                                  Α
                                                                          Bm
                                                            Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
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Acordes

