Sick Little Games
All Time Low

[Verse]

```
D                       Bm
Oh my God, I m such a terrible mess
    Em
I m turned on by the tabloids
          A
You would never have guessed
           D
That I m a sucker for their gossip
       Bm
Man, I take it too far
Em
I bottle up my Hollywood
    A
And watch  em name their kids after cars

G
I m finding me out
A
I m having my doubts
Bm             G
I m losing the best of me
```

[Chorus]

```
      D                   A
We re all part of the same
             Bm
Sick little games
               G
And I need to get away, get away
D                 A
I m wasting my days
              Bm
I throw them away
           G                          D   A   Bm   G
Losing it all on these sick little games
```

[Verse 2]

```
D                            Bm
I fell in love, she was the friend of a sister
   Em                  A
Of somebody famous at least for a day
```

```
D                       Bm
Expensive habits and a taste for the town
       Em
Had me chasin down red carpets
    A
And watching all my friends slip away

G
They re finding me out
A
I m having my doubts
Bm             G
I m losing the best of me
G
Dressed up as myself
A
To live in the shadow
Bm            G
Of who I m supposed to be


[Chorus]

D                       A
We re all part of the same
              Bm
Sick little games
              G
And I need to get away, get away
D                A
I m wasting my days
              Bm
I throw them away
          G
Losing it all on these sick little games

[Bridge]

Bm
If I play my cards right
G
I could make the big time
D                      A
I could be a reason to stare
Bm
Caught up in the spot light
G
Shaking from the stage fright
D                A
How did I end up here?


[Pre-Chorus]
```

```
D                 A
All part of the same
             Bm
Sick little games
              G
And I need to get away, get away, get away, get away


[Chorus]

D                       A
We re all part of the same
              Bm
Sick little games
               G
And I need to get away, get away
D                 A
I m wasting my days
              Bm
I throw them away
          G
Losing it all on these sick little games


[Outro]

D                A
All part of the same
             Bm
Sick little games
              G
And I need to get away, get away, get away, get away
```