

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