Finest Hour
Cash Cash

 [Intro]
C Em G Am

[Verse 1]
C
 Walking in with good intentions
Em
 Walking out with no patience
G
 I feel my buttons being pressed on
Am
 I feel my body tryna start some
C
 I know I m young but I m pissed off
Em
 Telling everyone to kick rocks
G
 A couple rounds of the mezcal
Am   **Am**
 I m falling down and I m holding it all by a thread now

[Pre-Chorus]
            Em   **D**
No I ain t perfect, never said I was perfect
                      Am
And I m putting it all on a prayer now
            Em   **D**
No I ain t perfect, never said I was perfect

[Chorus]
                        Bm   **C**
This ain t my finest hour
                   D   **Em**
Might see my flaws today
                    G   **C**
My words are out of order
                 D   **Em**
Maybe my drink s to blame
            G   **C**
Emptying all my pockets
                    D   **Em**
 Til I don t feel a thing
                    G   **C**
This ain t my finest hour
                   D   **Em**
This ain t my finest hour

[Interlude]
G C D Em   4x

[Verse 2]
C
 Bottling my emotions
Em
 All this talk and commotion
G
 Everybody got me stressed out
Am
 I can t control if I break down
C
 Every night is a big blur
Em
 I can t get a hold of my temper
G
 Ain t no one to depend on
Am   **C**
 I m falling down and I m holding it all by a thread now

[Pre-Chorus]
             Em   **D**
No I ain t perfect, never said I was perfect
                    Am
And I m putting it all on a prayer now
             Em   **D**
No I ain t perfect, never said I was perfect

[Chorus]
                     Bm   **C**
This ain t my finest hour
                  D   **Em**
Might see my flaws today
                 G   **C**
My words are out of order
               D   **Em**
Maybe my drink s to blame
           G   **C**
Emptying all my pockets
               D   **Em**
 Til I don t feel a thing
              G   **C**
This ain t my finest hour
                 D   **Em**
This ain t my finest hour

[Interlude]
G C D Em   4x

[Bridge]
Am
I can t hide my flaws (I)

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       Am
And it s all my fault (no I ain t perfect)
Em
I am on my knees (never said I was perfect)
 D
Don t give up on me
Am
I can t hide my flaws
      Am
And it s all my fault ( cause I deserved it)
Em
I am on my knees
 D
Don t give up on me

[Chorus]
                   Bm      C
This ain t my finest hour
                   D       Em
Might see my flaws today
               G        C
My words are out of order
             D        Em
Maybe my drink s to blame
           G         C
Emptying all my pockets
                 D       Em
 Til I don t feel a thing
               G        C
This ain t my finest hour
               D     Em
This ain t my finest hour

[Outro]
G C D Em     4x
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