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Finest Hour
Cash Cash
 [Intro]
C Em G Am
[Verse 1]
Walking in with good intentions
Em
Walking out with no patience
 I feel my buttons being pressed on
Am
 I feel my body tryna start some
 I know I m young but I m pissed off
\mathbf{Em}
Telling everyone to kick rocks
 A couple rounds of the mezcal
                                       Am
 I m falling down and I m holding it all by a thread now
[Pre-Chorus]
No I ain t perfect, never said I was perfect
                   Am
And I m putting it all on a prayer now
No I ain t perfect, never said I was perfect
[Chorus]
                   Bm
This ain t my finest hour
                  D
Might see my flaws today
My words are out of order
                          Em
                D
Maybe my drink s to blame
Emptying all my pockets
Til I don t feel a thing
This ain t my finest hour
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This ain t my finest hour

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[Interlude]
G C D Em
             4x
[Verse 2]
Bottling my emotions
All this talk and commotion
Everybody got me stressed out
Am
 I can t control if I break down
Every night is a big blur
 I can t get a hold of my temper
Ain t no one to depend on
 I m falling down and I m holding it all by a thread now
[Pre-Chorus]
                                       D
            \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
No I ain t perfect, never said I was perfect
And I m putting it all on a prayer now
No I ain t perfect, never said I was perfect
[Chorus]
                   Bm
This ain t my finest hour
                  D
Might see my flaws today
My words are out of order
                D
Maybe my drink s to blame
                    C
Emptying all my pockets
                  D
                          Εm
Til I don t feel a thing
                  G
This ain t my finest hour
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)
I am on my knees (never said I was perfect)
Don t give up on me
I can t hide my flaws
And it s all my fault ( cause I deserved it)
I am on my knees
D
Don t give up on me
[Chorus]
                   Bm
This ain t my finest hour
                  D
Might see my flaws today
My words are out of order
                D
Maybe my drink s to blame
Emptying all my pockets
Til I don t feel a thing
This ain t my finest hour
This ain t my finest hour
[Outro]
G C D Em
            4x
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