Hug All Your Friends cavetown

C What s it like to be alone on a Sunday G C9 Remembering the time you saw them just yesterday Am Gb Sing me a song, tell me your thoughts \mathbf{F} Fm I could listen to you all night long C9 С G And I don t care about my sleeping routine Am Gh I fucked it up as it is but we ve got so much time to kill \mathbf{F} Fm As the night rocks me to sleep C C G C9 Am Gb F Fm Oh C Remember when we felt like animations G C9 And didn t need a-grades for self validation Am Gb Tell me about the things that you love F Fm The world simply needs more affection cause С C9 I don t care about what people think of me Am Gb I m fucked up as it is but we ve got so much time to kill Fm F And so many things to see C G C9 Life s too short to worry about things that we got wrong Am Gbm So hug all your friends and let them know You re not letting go \mathbf{Fm} No I won t let go, oh oh (**Am** F **C C**) (Am F C G) Am \mathbf{F} You don t know what it s like to be nothing at all

C G When the night turns cold my thoughts feel like stone Am F And it s nothing I can t change, but I can t С G G Breathe anymore, I forgot how to walk by myself Am Gb \mathbf{F} \mathbf{Fm} I could do with a little more of your help (C C G C9) (**Am** Gb F Fm)C9 С G Life s too short to worry about things that we got wrong Am Gbm So hug all your friends and let them know F You re not letting go Fm I m not letting go С C9 G Life s too short to worry about things that we got wrong Am Gbm So hug all your friends and let them know F You re not letting go С Fm No I won t let go, oh oh