Graveyard
Halsey

Intro

```
          F#                                          Bbm7                C#maj7
E|-------------------|------------------|------------------|------------------
|
B|--------1----------|--------1---------|-------1----------|--------0---------
|
G|----2-------2---2--|----2-------2---0--|----0-------0---0--|----0-------0-----
|
D|-------------------|------------------|------------------|---------------2--
|
A|-------------------|------------------|--0---0---0---0----|--3---3---3-------
|
E|--1---1---1---1----|--1---1---1---1----|------------------|------------------
|
```

```
F#                         Bbm7                 C#maj7
  It s crazy when, the thing you love the most is the detriment
F#                Bbm7  C#maj7
  Let that sink in
F#                              Bbm7              C#maj7
  You can think again, when the hand you wanna hold is a weapon and
F#                             Bbm7
  You re nothin  but skin
```

```
C#maj7      F#
Oh  cause I keep diggin  myself down deeper
  Bbm7                  C#maj7
I won t stop  til I get where you are
F#                          Bbm7          C#maj7
I keep running, I keep running, I keep running
```

```
     F#     G#       Bbm         C#
They say I may be making a mistake
          F#                G#                    Bbm  C#
I would ve followed all the way, no matter how far
  F#            G#      Bbm             C#
I know when you go down all your darkest roads
          F#                G#           Bbm  C#
I would ve followed all the way to the graveyard
```

```
       F#                G#
Oh  cause I keep diggin  myself down deeper
  Bbm             C#
I won t stop  til I get where you are
```

```
F#                        G#
I keep running when both my feet hurt
   Bbm              C#
I won t stop  til I get where you are
F#          G#       Bbm                  C#
Oh, when you go down all your darkest roads
              F#              G#           Bbm  C#
I would ve followed all the way to the graveyard  (no oh)


F#                      Bbm7              C#maj7
   You look at me, with eyes so dark, don t know how you even see
F#                             Bbm7                C#maj7
   You push right through me (push right through me)
F#                          Bbm7                 C#maj7
   It s gettin  real, you lock the door, you re drunk at the steering wheel
F#                   Bbm7
   And I can t conceal


C#maj7      F#
Oh  cause I been diggin  myself down deeper
   Bbm7              C#maj7
I won t stop  til I get where you are
F#                            Bbm7        C#maj7
I keep running, I keep running, I keep running


     F#     G#       Bbm          C#
They say I may be making a mistake
            F#                G#                     Bbm   C#
I would ve followed all the way, no matter how far
   F#             G#      Bbm                  C#
I know when you go down all your darkest roads
            F#               G#            Bbm   C#
I would ve followed all the way to the graveyard


          F#                  G#
Oh  cause I keep diggin  myself down deeper
   Bbm                C#
I won t stop  til I get where you are
F#                 G#
I keep running when both my feet hurt
   Bbm              C#
I won t stop  til I get where you are
F#          G#       Bbm                  C#
Oh, when you go down all your darkest roads
              F#               G#          Bbm   C#
I would ve followed all the way to the graveyard  (oh)


F#
   It s funny how
    Bbm7                  C#maj7
The warning signs can feel like they re butterflies


          F#                      G#
```

```
Oh   cause I keep diggin  myself down deeper
   Bbm                 C#
I won t stop  til I get where you are
F#                    G#
I keep running when both my feet hurt
   Bbm                 C#
I won t stop  til I get where you are
F#           G#      Bbm                  C#
Oh, when you go down all your darkest roads
             F#              G#              Bbm
I would ve followed all the way to the graveyard.
```