

Nightmare
Halsey

Intro

F **Em**
Now I lay me down to sleep
Am **C**
I pray the Lord, my soul to keep
F **Em**
If I shall die before I wake
Am **C**
I pray the Lord, my soul to take

F **Em** **Am**
I, I keep a record of the wreckage of my life
C **F**
I gotta recognize the weapon in my mind
Em **Am**
They talk shit, but I love it every time
C
And I realize

Am
I ve tasted blood and it is sweet
C **F**
I ve had the rug pulled beneath my feet
Em **Am**
I ve trusted lies and trusted men
C **F**
Broke down and put myself back together again
Em
Stared in the mirror and punched it to shatters
Am **C**
Collected the pieces and picked out a dagger
F **Em**
I ve pinched my skin in between my two fingers

And wished I could cut some parts off with some scissors

F **Em**
Come on little lady, give us a smile
Am **C**
No, I ain t got nothin to smile about
F **Em**
I got no one to smile for, I waited a while for

Am

A moment to say I don't owe you a Goddamn thing

F **Em** **Am**
I, I keep a record of the wreckage of my life

C **F**
I gotta recognize the weapon in my mind

Em **Am**
They talk shit, but I love it every time

C
And I realize

F **Em** **Am C**
I'm no sweet dream but I'm a hell of a night

F **Em** **Am C**
That I'm no sweet dream, but I'm a hell of a night

F **Em** **Am**
No, I won't smile, but I'll show you my teeth

C **F**
And I may let you speak if you just let me breathe

Em **Am**
I've been polite, but won't be caught dead

C **F**
Letting a man tell me what I should do in my bed

Em
Keep my axes in check in my basement

Am **C**
Cause kindness is weakness, or worse, you're complacent

F **Em**
I could play nice or I could be a bully

I'm tired and angry, but somebody should be

F **Em**
Come on little lady, give us a smile

Am **C**
No, I ain't got nothin' to smile about

F **Em**
I got no one to smile for, I waited a while for

Am
A moment to say I don't owe you a Goddamn thing

F **Em** **Am**
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F Em Am
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C F
I gotta recognize the weapon in my mind

Em Am
They talk shit, but I love it every time

C

And I realize

F Em Am C
Someone like me can be a real nightmare, completely aware

F Em Am C
But I'd rather be a real nightmare, than die unaware, yeah

F Em Am C
Someone like me can be a real nightmare, completely aware

F Em Am
But I'm glad to be a real nightmare, so save me your prayers

F Em Am
I, I keep a record of the wreckage of my life

C F
I gotta recognize the weapon in my mind

Em Am
They talk shit, but I love it every time

C

And I realize

F Em Am
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And I realize

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F Em Am C
That I'm no sweet dream, but I'm a hell of a night