

Bullet

Hollywood Undead

Intro: tocar abafado 2x

E

My legs are dangling off the edge

B

The bottom of a bottle is my only friend

C#m

I think I ll slit my wrists again and I m

A

Gone, gone, gone, gone

E

My legs are dangling off the edge

B

A stomach full of pills didn t work again

C#m

I ll put a bullet in my head and I m

A

Gone, gone, gone, gone

E

Gone to far yea I m gone again

B

It s gone on to long tell you how it ends

C#m

I m sitting on the edge with my two best friends

A

Ones a bottle of pills and ones a bottle of gin.

E

I m twenty stories up, yea up at the top

B

I ve polished off this bottle now it s pushin me off

C#m

Asphalt to me, has never looked so soft

A

I bet my momma found my letter, now she s calling the cops

C

E

I ve gotta take this opportunity before I miss it

B

Cause now I hear the sirens and there off in the distance

C#m

Believe me when I tell you that I ve been persistent

A

Cause I m more scarred, more scarred then my wrist is

E
I ve been trying to long with too dull of a knife
B
But tonight I made sure, that I sharpened it twice
C#m
I ve never brought a suit before in my life
A
But when you go to meet god you know you wanna look nice

E **B** **C#m** **B** **A**
So if I survive then I ll see you tomorrow
A
Yea I ll see you tomorrow...

E
My legs are dangling off the edge
B
The bottom of a bottle is my only friend
C#m
I think I ll slit my wrists again and I m
A
Gone, gone, gone, gone

E
My legs are dangling off the edge
B
A stomach full of pills didn t work again
C#m
I ll put a bullet in my head and I m
A
Gone, gone, gone, gone

E
We hit the sky, there goes the light
B
No more sun, why s it always night
C#m
When you can t sleep, well you can t dream
A
When you can t dream well, what s life mean?

E
We feel a little pity but don t empathize
B
The old are getting old, watch a young man die
C#m
A mother and her son, and someone you know
A
Smiles at each other and realize you don t

E
You don't know what happened to that kid you raised

B
What happened to that father, who swore he'd stay

C#m
I didn't know cause you didn't say

A
Now momma feels guilt, yea momma feels pain

E
When you were young, you never thought you'd die

B
Found that you could but too scared to try

C#m
Looked in the mirror and you said goodbye

A
Climbed to the roof to see you if could fly

E **B** **C#m** **B** **A**
So if I survive then I'll see you tomorrow

A
Yea I'll see you tomorrow...

(TOQUE DO FINAL) -- (ORDEM: TAB 1 - TAB 2 - TAB 1 - TAB 3)

TAB 1

E	-----
B	-----
G	-----
D	--6-6-6-6--2-2-4-4/6--4-4-4-4--1-1-2-2/4--
A	-----
E	-----

TAB 2

E	-----
B	-----
G	-----
D	--2-2-2-2-----2-2/4--2-2-2-2-----2-4/6--
A	-----4-4-----4-4-----
E	-----

TAB 3

E	-----
B	-----
G	-----
D	--2-2-2-2-----2-2/4--2-2-2-2-----2-4-2~
A	-----4-4-----4-4-----
E	-----

E
I wish that I could fly
B
Way up in the sky
C#m
Like a bird so high
A
Oh, I might just try

E
I wish that I could fly
B
Way up in the sky
C#m
Like a bird so high
A
Oh, I might just try

A
Oh, I might just try

E