

Ghost Town
Kanye West

F **D7**
Some day, some day
Gm7 C7 **F**
Some day I ll, I will wear a starry crown
F
Some day, some day
Am7
Some day I wanna lay down, like God did, on Sunday
Am7
Hold up, hold up
Eb Dm
Some day, some days
Gm7 Am7
I remembered this on a Sunday
Bb C Gm7 Am7
Back way, yeah, way, way
Bb C
Burning, mhm-mhm
F Am7
Uh, some day, well, I wanna tell everybody, some days
Eb
I wanna hit the red dot, I ll never find
Dm7
Some days, ohh
Dm7
(Heatstroke)
Gm7 Am7 Bb C
Now that I m livin high, I m smokin marijuana
Gm7 Am7 Bb C
Now that I m livin high, I do whatever I wanna, oh, yeah
F Am7
I ve been tryin to make you love me
Eb Dm7 Gm7 Bb
But everything I try just takes you further from me
F Am7
Some day we gon set it off, some day we gon get this off
Eb
Baby, don t you bet it all, on a path of Fentanyl
Dm7
You might think they wrote you off
Gm7 Am7
They gon have to rope me off
Bb C Gm7 Am7 Bb C F
Some day the drama ll be gone, and they ll pray, no, oh, no
Am7

Sometimes I take all the shine, talk like I drank all the wine

Eb

Years ahead but way behind, I m on one, two, three, four, five

Dm7

Gm7

Am7

No half-truths, just naked minds, caught between space and time

Bb

C

Gm7

Am7

Bb

C

F

This now, with the world in mind, but maybe some day

F

Am7

I ve been tryin to make you love me

Eb

Dm7

Gm7

Bb

But everything I try just takes you further from me

F

Am7

Woah, once again I am a child

Eb

Dm7

I let it all go, of everything that I know, yeah

Gm7 Am7

Bb

Of everything that I know, yeah

C

Gm7

Am7

Bb

C

F

And nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free

F

Am7

We re still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah

Eb

Dm7

Gm7 Am7

Bb

I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed

C

Gm7

Am7

Bb

C

F

Yeah, and nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free

F

Am7

We re still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah

Eb

Dm7

Gm7 Am7

Bb

I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed

C

Gm7

Am7

Bb

C

F

Yeah, and nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free

F

Am7

We re still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah

Eb

Dm7

Gm7 Am7

Bb

I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed

C

Gm7

Am7

Bb

C

F

Yeah, and nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free

N.C

We re still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah

Eb

Dm7

Gm7 Am7

Bb

I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed

C

Gm7

Am7

Bb

C

F

Yeah, and nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free