

**Im Low On Gas And You Need a Jacket**  
**Pierce the Veil**

[Intro] C G Em G F

C G Em G F  
As I choke, try to wash it down with something strong  
C G F  
Dry but the taste of blood remains  
C G Em G F  
Cold, empty mattresses and falling stars  
C G F  
My, how they start to look the same

C  
So keep in happiness  
G  
And torture me while I tell you  
F  
Let s go in style  
C  
A million hooks around  
G  
A million ways to die  
F G  
Darling, it s cold outside

C G Em G F  
No, no more eyes to see the sun  
C G Em G F  
You slide into bed while I get drunk  
C G Em  
Slow conversations with a gun  
G F C G F  
Mean more than I ve ever said to anyone

C  
So keep in happiness  
G  
And torture me while I tell you  
F  
Let s go in style  
C  
A million hooks around  
G  
A million ways to die  
F C  
Darling, let s go inside  
G  
It ll be alright

**C** **G**  
But last night, you said you ended up in Palm Springs dancing on tables

**F**  
Almost fought some bitch at the club

**C** **G**  
Got kicked out of your hotel and lost your shoes

**C** **G**  
Well, fuck, what am I supposed to be, impressed?

**F**  
You re just another set of bones to lay to rest

**C** **G** **C**  
So I ll say goodnight, hope you had a really good time

**C** **G** **C** **F**  
And I will soon forget the color of your eyes and you ll forget mine

**C**  
So keep in happiness

**G**  
And torture me while I tell you

**F**  
Let s go in style

**C**  
A million hooks around

**G**  
A million ways to die

**F** **C**  
Darling, let s go outside

**G**  
It ll be alright

**C** **G**  
But last night, you said you ended up in Palm Springs dancing on tables