

I'm Low On Gas And You Need a Jacket
Pierce the Veil

[Intro] 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