

Hollywoods Bleeding
Post Malone

[Intro] Em D C Am

Em D
Hollywood s bleeding, vampires feedin
C Am
Darkness turns to dust
Em D
Everyone s gone but no one s leavin
C Am
Nobody left but us
Em D
Tryna chase a feelin , but we never feel it
C Am
Ridin on our last train home
Em D
Dyin in our sleep, we re living out the dream
C Am
We only make it out alone

C D
I just keep on hopin that you call me
Em G
You say you wanna see me, but you can t right now
C D
You never took the time to get to know me
Em D
Was scared of losin something that we never found
C D Em F#m G
We re running out of reasons, but we can t let go
C D Em
Yeah, Hollywood is bleeding, but we call it home

Em D C
Outside the winter sky turnin grey
Am Em
City up in smoke, it s only ash when it rains
D C
Howl at the Moon and go to sleep in the day
Am Em
I fool everybody til the drugs fade away
D C
In the mornin , blocking out the Sun with the shades
Am Em
She gotta check her pulse and tell herself that she okay
D C
Seem like dying young is an honour
Am

But who be at my funeral? How I wonder

Em **D**
I go out, and all the eyes on me
C
I show out, do you like what you see?

Em
Hey now, they closin in on me
C
Let them sharpen all they teeth

C
This is more than I can handle

D
Blood in my Lambo

Em **G**
Wish I could go, uh, I m losin hope, uh

C **D**
I light a candle, some Palo Santo

Em **D**
For all these demons, wish I could just go on

C **D**
I just keep on hopin that you call me

Em **G**
You say you wanna see me, but you can t right now

C **D**
You never took the time to get to know me

Em **D**
Was scared of losin something that we never found

C **D** **Em** **F#m** **G**
We re running out of reasons but we can t let go

C **D** **Em**
Yeah, Hollywood is bleeding, but we call it home