

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