## Holywoods Bleedings Post Malone

[Primeira Parte]

 $\mathbf{Em}$ Hollywood s bleeding, vampires feedin AmDarkness turns to dust Em Everyone s gone, but no one s leavin Am Nobody left but us Tryna chase a feelin , but we ll never feel it Ridin on the last train home Dyin in our sleep, we re living out a dream Am We only make it out alone [Refrão] I just keep on hopin that you call me You say you wanna see me, but you can t right now You never took the time to get to know me Was scared of losin somethin that we never found We re running out of reasons, but we can t let go Yeah, Hollywood is bleeding, but we call it home [Segunda Parte] Em Outside, the winter sky turnin grey City up in smoke, it s only ash when it rains Howl at the moon and go to sleep in the day Love for everybody til the drugs fade away

In the mornin , blocking out the sun with the shades  $${\bf Am}$$ 

Em

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She gotta check her pulse and tell herself that she okay
It seem like dying young is an honor
But who d be at my funeral? I wonder
I go out, and all they eyes on me
I show out, do you like what you see?
And now they closin in on me
Let em sharpen all they teeth
This is more than I can handle
Blood in my Lambo
             \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
Wish I could go, oh, I m losin ho-ope
I light a candle, some Palo Santo
              Εm
For all these demons, wish I could just go on
[Refrão]
I just keep on hopin that you call me
You say you wanna see me, but you can t right now
You never took the time to get to know me
Was scared of losin somethin that we never found
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We re running out of reasons, but we can t let go
Yeah, Hollywood is bleeding, but we call it home
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