

Reasons Not To Die

Ryn Weaver

[Intro]

E A2 C#m G#

[Verse 1]

E I m sorry the party you threw for me
A2
C#m Was met with such a royal hitch
G#
I m a bitch, I don t mean to be selfish
E You rolled out the carpet to watch it catch fire
A2
C#m It s just another Thursday, my party
G# I cried like I always do, oh oh oh
E A2 C#m G#

[Verse 2]

E You flew here to help clear the mess that was me
A2
C#m Made up of fear and self-hate
G#
A stalemate with he-who-shall-not-be-named
E You tried and you cried, confessing your grip was slipping
A2
C#m Couldn t help me, you held me, the shadows began to fade
G#

[Chorus]

E Here s to the ones
A2
C#m The renegades who never run
B Despite all of my ranting and raging so
G#m
E Here s to the ones
A2
C#m Who hide the bullet from the gun
B Foot down on all my bullshit but won t cage me in
G#m

[Instrumental]

E A2 C#m G#

[Verse 3]

E **A2**
Despondent, catatonic suicide queen
C#m
By now I know a screw s loose or too few
G#
Or worse there s too many
E
But of course, the dark horse
A2
You bet all in stride
C#m
I hope I m not a regret, I see sweat
G#
I ll fight to the finish line
E A2 C#m G#
oh oh oh

[Bridge]

E **A2**
And I get so stuck in my head
C#m **B** **G#m**
Lost in all the lies, nihilistic backslide
E **A2**
And when I can t get out of bed
C#m **M**
And I see the edge I m slipping from the ledge
B **G#m** **E**
And praying to gods I don t believe in for a sign
A2 **C#m**
Some reasons not to die
B **G#m** **E A2 C#m G#**
And there you are

[Chorus]

E **A2**
Here s to the ones
C#m
Who stuck in when they should have run
B **G#m**
Despite all of my ranting and raging so
E **A2**
Here s to the ones
C#m
Who hide the bullet from the gun
B **G#m**
Foot down on all my bullshit but won t cage me

[Outro]

E **A2**

Here s to my friends

C#m

All in until the bitter end

B

Drink or two to the toast

G#

Not too many though