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Break Myself
Something Corporate
Introduction:
Am...F...C...G...
Verse 1:
       Am
I m on fire
  And the day is feeling hopeless
G
  You d see me burning but the burning s turning smokeless
F
   Soon I won t feel at all
G
No
       \mathbf{Am}
It s electric,
   The neon hurt inside your phone call,
   The layered sadness and the madness it revolves,
Bringing down the walls where you found her,
No...
Chorus:
Am
                       C
            F
  Well, I m willing to break myself
                        C
                              G
                                      Am
to shake this hell from everything I touch.
              C
                         G
                                  Αm
I m willing to bleed for days, my reds and grays
   G
So you don t hurt so much...
Verse 2:
And now I m static,
As your sky is turning purple and gray...
I m learning that the further that I crawl,
the farther that I fall, is that okay?
...no...
And you re in pieces,
As your world becomes a rainstorm,
You ve got no shelter I m a thousand miles away,
If you survive the day
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You say you re leaving...
You say you re leaving...
Chorus:
                   C
Well, I m willing to break myself
       F C G
to shake this hell from everything I touch.
                 G Am
I m willing to bleed for days, my reds and grays
               F Am
So you don t hurt so much...
               F
                        Am
So you don t hurt so much
Bridge:
G C G/B
Never again will we fire this gun
No never again you re the only one
                       G
No never again but you re already gone.
Chorus:
Am
                   C G
      I m willing to break myself
Αm
               I m not afraid
                   C
Am
      I m willing to break myself
Am
                    C
                I m not afraid
Am
                    C
      I m willing to break myself
          F
                   C
Am
                I m not afraid
                   C
          F
Well, I m willing to break myself
      F C G Am
to shake this hell from everything I touch.
       C G Am
I m willing to bleed for days, my reds and grays
So you don t hurt so much...
Am2
So much
So much
Am2
So much
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F...