Hyper Sticky Fingers [Intro] Ab Eb G Ab Fm Eb G [Primeira Parte] Ab I want you to be at peace, I see you mask the pain How long can you keep it up inside a hyper brain? Fm When you re comin down and crashin , I won t look the other way Bb It s gonna happen one of these days Ab He s only gettin busier, this drink is not the same You think you re at your happiest, you threw your money away Eb My friend is on a mission and he s setting it ablaze Вb It s gonna happen one of these days [Refrão] Ab You re backed into a corner full of Cold in the dark, you re breakin my heart Ab Fm CmC'm Strung out, what you doin playin, playin fragile games? Ab This world has got a hold on you Ab They re wearin them scars, they re playin guitars Strung out, what you doin , player? We know you re actin Ab Gm Sane [Segunda Parte] Ab Eb It manifests inside ya, I see you re out of touch What s left to talk about it? And how long will it take to bust?

The tension s growin heavier, you re flowin into rust

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Bb
And I can t be behind you if you run the other way
You think they got your back, but how much do you trust?
Let s take a look for memories, there s nothin there you love
We re livin up and high and usin again
Losin your sight, you ll be makin new friends
Never been one to be chasin another
But don t forget us, my brother
[Ponte]
Ab
                       Eb
If you wanna drive and go the wrong way
Then you don t wanna put the brakes on
                                                       Bb
And I m telling you, you re gonna crash one of these days
                                  Eb
Your eyes are looking heavy so I think it s necessary
Let me help you turn the lights on
Cause I m telling you, it s brighter this way
[Refrão]
       Ab
                       Eb
You re backed into a corner full of
                          Ab
Cold in the dark, you re breakin my heart
                                                            Ab
                                                      C<del>'</del>m
Strung out, what you doin playin, playin fragile games?
                     Eb
This world has got a hold on you
                                    Ab
They re wearin them scars, they re playin guitars
    Strung out, what you doin , player? We know you re actin
Gm Ab
Sane
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(Fm Eb Bb)