R. I. P. 2 My Youth The Neighbourhood

[Intro] Am Em C

Am

R.I.P. to my youth

C

And you could call this the funeral

Em

I m just telling the truth

G

And you can play this at my funeral

Am

Wrap me up in Chanel inside my coffin

C

Might go to Hell and there ain t no stopping

Em

Might be a sinner and I might be a saint

G

I d like to be proud, but somehow I m ashamed

Am

Sweet little baby in a world full of pain

С

I gotta be honest, I don t know if I could take it

Em

Everybody s talking, but what s anybody saying?

G

Mama said if I really want to, then I can change, yeah yeah

Am

R.I.P. to my youth

C

If you really listen, then this is to you

Em

Mama, there is only so much I can do

G

Except for you to witness, for to worship me too

C Am Em

I m using white lighters to see what s in front of me

Δm

R.I.P. to my youth

C

And you could call this the funeral

Εm

I m just telling the truth, yeah

G

You can play this at my funeral

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Am
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Tell my sister don t cry and don t be sad

C

I m in Paradise with Dad

Em

Close my eyes and then cross my arms

G

Put me in the dirt, let me dream with the stars

Am

Throw me in a box with the oxygen off

C

You gave me the key and you locked every lock

Em

When I can t breathe, I won t ask you to stop

G

When I can t breathe, don t call for a cop

Αm

I was naive and hopeful and lost

C

Now I m aware and driving my thoughts

(Am C Em G)

What do I do? What do I do?

I don t believe it if I don t keep proof

I don t believe it if I don t know you

I don t believe it if it s on the news or on the Internet

I need a cigarette

C Am E

I m using white lighters to see what s in front of me

C Am

I m using white lighters to see

Am

R.I.P. to my youth

C

And you could call this the funeral

Em

I m just telling the truth, yeah

G

You can play this at my funeral

Am

Tell my sister don t cry and don t be sad

C

I m in Paradise with Dad

Em

Close my eyes and then cross my arms

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Put me in the dirt, let me dream with the stars