Dark Times
The Weeknd

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Am        G
Waking up, half past five
Em           F
Blood on pillow and one bruised eye
Am          G
Drunk too much, you know what I m like
Em                    F
But you should ve seen the other guy


F                            Am
This ain t the right time for you to fall in love with me
 C            G
Baby I m just being honest
F                   Am
And I know my lies could not make you believe
    C                G
We re running in circles that s why


    Am                   G           Em
In my dark times I ll be going back to these streets
          F
Promising everything I do not mean
   Am          G                  Em
In my dark times, baby this is all I could be
             F
And only my mother could love me for me
    Am G         Em  F
In my dark times, in my dark times


Am               G
Light one up, let me bum a smoke
Em              F
Still coming down, dripping throat
Am              G
I got another man s blood on my clothes
Em                       F
But it aint his fault, it s the life I chose


F                            Am
This ain t the right time for you to fall in love with me
  C            G
My baby I m just being honest
F                   Am
And I know my lies could not make you believe
    C              G
We re running in circles that s why
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     Am                          G                Em
In my dark times I ll be going back to these streets
              F
Promising everything I do not mean
     Am          G                      Em
In my dark times, baby this is all I could be
                F
And only my mother could love me for me
       Am G            Em    F
In my dark times, in my dark times


       F                        Am
In my dark times I ve still got some problems I know
  C                 G
Driving too fast but just moving too slow
   F                    Am
And I ve got something I ve been trying to let go
    C           G
Pulling me back every time
       Am              G
In my dark times taking it back to the street
  Em                         F|--G
Making those promises that I could not keep
       Am              G
In my dark times, baby this is all I could be
  Em            F G
Only my mother could love me for me)
       Am              G
In my dark times taking it back to the street
  Em              F G
Making those promises that I would never keep
        Am              G
In my dark times, this is all I could be
  Em           F G
Only my mother could ve loved me for me)

In my dark times, in my dark times

In my dark times


[Passagem]

E|-----------------------|
B|-----------------------|
G|-----------------------|
D|-----------------------|
A|------1s3s1s5s3s7-5p3---|
E|--3s5----------------5--|
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