

Sidewalks

The Weeknd

I ran out of tears when I was 18

C#m

So nobody made me but the main streets

F#m

Cause too many people think they made me

C#m

Well, if they really made me then replace me

F#m

Homeless to Forbes List, these niggas bring no stress

C#m

I feel like Moses, I feel like I m chosen

Bm7

And if you ain t my nigga then your girl single to me

C#m

I don t give a damn if a nigga said he knew me

F#m

Grew up with no father so nobody ever son me

C#m

My flow too sick, Kevin Costner couldn t touch me

F#m

I know you wish that nobody ever love me

C#m

I feel useless when I m never making money

F#m

Well, this the life we always fantasized

C#m

Rich folk problem through a Queen Street nigga s eyes

Bm7

Every time you see me pulling up in Aventadors

C#m

Just know we been grinding on them sidewalks

F#m

C#m

Sidewalks saved my life

F#m

C#m

They don t ever lie

F#m

C#m

Sidewalks saved my life

Bm7

C#m

They showed me all the signs

F#m

They don t let me down

C#m

F#m

But they lead me on

C#m

F#m

And they don t let me down

C#m **Bm7**

But they lead me on

C#m

And they lead me on

F#m

Say, say, say I come from Myrtle, one brung late night melee

C#m

Say, say, say We hung all summer, sprung mattress with bae bae

F#m

Say, say, say Trippin off Dyke, and my name strike with pay day

C#m

Say, say, say Flippin blue lightning, tightening, strapped with AK

F#m

Say, say, say OG one, told me one, show me one, eight ways

C#m

How to segue pussy, power, profit in headache

Bm7

I reminisce my life innocence or life innocent or life intimate, with fame

C#m

Like when repent like when we women up gon get it, good game

F#m

She wanna hang with a Starboy, the sun and the moon and star, boy

C#m

Astronomer, anonymous, I line em up, grind em up, there s nine of us

F#m

And five of us are probably fucked, she mollied up, I tallied up all the parts,
boy

C#m

Twenty legs, arms, head (head), head, head, more head (head)

F#m

Oh God, bless the dead (yah), I m livin life, high off life

C#m

I wear my chokes off to bed I m the greatest nigga, why you so scared to say it?

Bm7

I wanna rock, I wanna rock, I wanna cop more land, I never stop

C#m

I wanna quick advance on a bill if it ain t one Break everything, I m a hustler,
came from

F#m **C#m**

Sidewalks saved my life

F#m **C#m**

They don t ever lie

F#m **C#m**

Sidewalks saved my life

Bm7 **C#m**

They showed me all the signs

F#m

They don t let me down

C#m **F#m**

But they lead me on

C#m **F#m**
And they don't let me down

C#m **Bm7**
But they lead me on

C#m
And they lead me on