

C
I need another story
Em
Something to get off my chest
Am
My life gets kinda boring
F
Need something that I can confess

C
Til all my sleeves are stained red
Em
From all the truth that I've said
Am
Come by it honestly I swear
F
Thought you saw wink, no
C
I've been on the brink, so

C
Tell me what you want from here
Em
Something that were like those years
Am
Sick of all the insincere
F C
So I'm gonna give all my secrets away

C Em
This time, don't need another perfect line
Am
Don't care if critics never jump in line
F C
I'm gonna give all my secrets away

C Em
My god, amazing how we got this far
Am
It's like we are chasing all those stars
F
Who's driving shiny big black cars

C
And everyday I see the news

All the problems that we could solve
Em
And when a situation rises

Just write it into an album
Am
Singing straight, too cold
F C

I don't really like my flow, no, so

C

Tell me what you want from here

Em

Something that were like those years

Am

Sick of all the insincere

F C

So I'm gonna give all my secrets away

C Em

This time, don't need another perfect line

Am

Don't care if critics never jump in line

F C

I'm gonna give all my secrets away

C

Oh, got no reason, got not shame

Em

Got no family I can blame

Am

Just don't let me disappear

F

I'mma tell you everything

C

Tell me what you want from here

Em

Something that were like those years

Am

Sick of all the insincere

F C

So I'm gonna give all my secrets away

C Em

This time, don't need another perfect line

Am

Don't care if critics never jump in line

F C

I'm gonna give all my secrets away

[AKORTR](#)