

Halestorm - Apocalyptic

Em

I wear my nine-inch heels when we go to bed

A D

I paint the color of my lips blood red

Em

I get so animal like never before

A D

So you press play and I hit record

Em

'Cause we're dysfunctional physical

Always slamming doors

A

You're a bitch, throwing fits

D

Always waging wars

Em

Me and you,

Sad but true

We're not us anymore

A

But there's still one thing we're good for

Em

I'll give you one last night

So make it twisted

A D

Give you one last shot, go on and hit it

Em

Give you one last time to make me miss it

A D

Baby, love me apocalyptic

Come on!

Em , A , D

Em

Give me a red hand print right across my ass

A D

I'm leaving scratches up and down your back

Em

Throw me against the wall, bite me on my neck

A D

Like end of the world, break-up sex

Em

'Cause we're dysfunctional physical

Always slamming doors

A

You're a bitch, throwing fits

D

Always waging wars

Em

Me and you,

Sad but true

We're not us anymore

A

But there's still one thing we're good for

Em

I'll give you one last night

So make it twisted

A D

Give you one last shot, go on and hit it

Em

Give you one last time to make me miss it

A D

Baby, love me apocalyptic

Come on!

Em

I'll give you one last night

So make it twisted

A

D

Give you one last shot, go on and hit it

Em

Give you one last time to make me miss it

A

D

Baby, love me apocalyptic

Come on!

I

C

Oh

Em

'Cause no one does it better

C

No one knows me better

C

Oh

Em

'Cause nothing lasts forever

Nothing lasts forever

It's now or never

[2x]

A , C , Em

SOLO

Em , A , D

Em , A , D

Em

I'll give you one last night

So make it twisted

A

D

Give you one last shot, go on and hit it

Em

Give you one last time to make me miss it

A

D

Baby, love me apocalyptic

Come on!