

# 5 Seconds Of Summer - I Can't Remember

Tom: **E**

Verso 1:

**E** Pretty girl, what's your name, what's your number?  
**A** I got the keys to my dad's yellow hummer  
**E** There's a party, you can come if you wanna go tonight, alright  
**E** see ya later  
**E** Wrapped up late, took a minute, but I found my mates  
**A** She was there, acting cool, so we made her wait  
**Dbm** Wasn't long, couple songs til I headed her way to say, (stop)  
**A** you look amazing?

Refrão:

**E** Last night, what a blur, woke up lying next to her  
**E** Last night, made a mess, it doesn't get better than this  
**E** Phone rings from the bar, twenty five texts and a call from  
**Dbm** mum  
**Dbm** Must've been good, cos I can't remember

Verso 2:

**E** Retraced my steps, searched my phone, tryna figure out  
**A** Posting pictures of us streaking past the neighbor's house  
**Dbm** If my boss sees my status he'll be freaking out  
**A** But I don't care, oh well, deal with it later

Refrão:

**E** Last night, what a blur, woke up lying next to her  
**E** Last night, made a mess, it doesn't get better than this  
**E** Phone rings from the bar, twenty five texts and a call from  
**Dbm** mum  
**Dbm** Must've been good, cos I can't remember

Ponte:

?Bro,where's your shirt??

?Aw, shit. What the hell happened last night??

?I've got the biggest headache?  
 ?I need an aspirin, my head's killing me??

?Who was that girl from last night anyway??

**E** Pretty girl, got your name, got your number  
**A** I've lost the keys to my dad's yellow hummer  
**Dbm** Can't remember how I did it but I got her  
**A** Now she's mine, damn, she's so amazing

Refrão:

**E** Last night, what a blur, woke up lying next to her  
**E** Last night, made a mess, it doesn't get better than this  
**E** Phone rings from the bar, twenty five texts and a call from  
**Dbm** mum  
**Dbm** Must've been good, cos I can't remember

**E** Last night, what a blur (what a blur), woke up lying next to  
**E** her (lying next to her)  
**E** Last night, made a mess (made a mess), doesn't get better than  
**E** this (doesn't get better)  
**E** Phone rings from the bar, twenty five texts and a call from  
**Dbm** mum  
**Dbm** Must've been good, cos I can't remember (cos I can't remember)

Final:

**E** Can't remember (can't remember)  
**B** (can't remember)  
**E** Can't remember (can't remember)  
**B** (can't remember)  
**E** Can't remember (can't remember)  
**B** (can't remember)  
**E** Can't remember (can't remember)  
**B** (can't remember)  
**Dbm** Must've been good, cos I can't remember

## Acordes

