

Alec Benjamin - Anabelle's Homework

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She doesn't notice me
 (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
                                                                       She just smiles and says
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                       "Thank you for the geography"
             [Verso 1]
                                                                       'Cause that's all it meant to her
Careful as I write her name
                                                                       [Refrão]
On the corner of the page
                                                                       But I spent
Make it look like it was her, all along
                                                                       22 days and 21 nights
And I put the paper in my bag
                                                                       Crossing every T, Just making it right
As I'm walking back to class
                                                                       Only to discover it's not worth
And the notes I wrote
                                                                       Doing Annabelle's homework
That took me so long
                                                                       Doesn't matter how many papers I write
She doesn't notice me
                                                                       End of the equation won't be you and I \stackrel{\sf Em}{} \stackrel{\sf C}{} \stackrel{\sf G}{}
She just smiles and says
                                                                       And now I'm just another who got hurt
"Thank you for the trigonometry"
                                                                       Doing Annabelle's homework
'Cause that's all it meant to her
                                                                       Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
[Refrão]
                                                                       Oh-oh-oh-oh
But I spent
                                                                       Oh-oh-oh-oh
22 days and 21 nights
                                                                       Doing Annabelle's homework
Crossing every T, just making it right
                                                                       [Ponte]
Only to discover it's not worth
                                                                       I'm alive, you don't know I'm here
Doing Annabelle's homework
                                                                       Just circling around in your atmosphere, yeah
Doesn't matter how many papers I write
                                                                       I'm alive, you don't know I'm here
End of the equation won't be you and I

Em C G
                                                                       Just circling around, just circling
And now_I'm just another who got hurt
                                                                       [Refrão]
Doing Annabelle's homework
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
                                                                       22 days and 21 nights
                                                                       Crossing every T, just making it right \stackrel{\text{Em}}{} C \stackrel{\text{G}}{}
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
                                                                       Only to discover it's not worth
Doing Annabelle's homework
                                                                       Doing Annabelle's homework
                                                                       Doesn't matter how many papers I write
[Verso 2]
                                                                       End of the equation won't be you and I \stackrel{\sf Em}{} \stackrel{\sf C}{} \stackrel{\sf G}{}
Careful as I walk away
                                                                       And now I'm just another who got hurt \stackrel{\rm D}{\text{\tiny D}}
So she can't see it on my face
                                                                       Doing Annabelle's homework
How I look and now I'm feeling so bad
                                                                       Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
I'm disappointed in myself
                                                                       Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
'Cause I know love's not for sale
                                                                       And now I'm just another who got hurt
Oh, my mother raised me better than that
                                                                       Doing Annabelle's homework
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Acordes

