

Alessia Cara - My Kind

tom:

Intro: Eb Bm7 G Cm Cm7

Do you recall the days at your old place?
 Playing with Troll dolls to scare the kids away
 My closet was a time machine, yours a stage
 I wish we told those little girls they're gonna be okay
 Still picture it all in my mind
 Making the campfire out of broken flashlights
 Jealous of your high tops 'cause someone stole mine
 Wish somebody would've told me that would be alright

My kind of time's meant to carelessly spend
 And my kind of nights are the one's that don't end
 My kind of fun doesn't make any sense
 And my kind of love, you won't ever forget
 My kind of time's meant to carelessly spend
 And my kind of nights are the one's that don't end
 My kind of fun doesn't make any sense
 And my kind of love, you won't ever forget

Do you remember all the cartoons at midnight?
 Like the one about the crass-humoured French guy
 And what about you, Mr. Poetry?
 And what about all that we built in just a couple weeks?
 Talkin' 'bout all of our fears through a cracked screen
 Picking little fights over falling asleep
 I wish you knew I loved you when you knew you loved me

Really wish I knew you sooner than my 20s

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I'm a product of the who's, when's, and how's
 Those who let go and those who stuck around
 I wish somebody would've told me I'd be here now
 'Cause this kind of life is one to sing about (oh yeah)

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(Eb Bm7)

My kind of love you, won't ever forget
 Wish somebody would've told me that would be alright

Acordes

