

Benson Boone - Pretty Slowly

tom:
 Oh, I remember how you were
 You were every shade of perfect
 And then the colors blurred
 And you'll never love me like you did
 You'll never love, you'll never love me like you did
 And I see your ghost from time to time
 When I'm drivin' through the Rockies
 And I feel this little knife in my heart
 And it bleeds me out
 Don't wanna love, I don't wanna love you now
 Oh, how come all the best things fall apart?
 And it started pretty slowly
 Oh, when you asked about the old me
 Oh, is he gone? Oh, is he gone? Oh, I don't know
 I think I left him somewhere I no longer go
 And I watch you run away now
 From all the lovely things we hate now
 Where did we go? Where did we go? Oh, I don't know
 But I know it feels like somewhere far away from home
 And it's fallin' into pieces
 No, there's not a way that we can stop this now
 One thousand miles an hour, we're drivin' off the edge
 And, darling, now there's nothing left
 And it started out so slowly
 Oh, as I lay here by myself and it's 4 a.m., I wonder
 Did I put you through hell? Oh, no
 I need to know if you're okay
 I wanna know, I need to know if you're okay
 Mmm
 And I hope that you're so damn sure that leavin' me was right
 Best thing you ever did, it was leavin' me behind

Acordes

Oh, woo-ooh-ooh, I couldn't blame you if I tried
 I guess even the best things fall apart
 And it started pretty slowly
 Oh, when you asked about the old me
 Oh, is he gone? Oh, is he gone? Oh, I don't know
 I think I left him somewhere I no longer go
 And I watch you run away now
 From all the lovely things we hate now
 Where did we go? Where did we go? Oh, I don't know
 But I know it feels like somewhere far away from home
 And it's fallin' into pieces
 No, there's not a way that we can stop this now
 One thousand miles an hour, we're drivin' off the edge
 And, darling, now there's nothing left
 (Ooh-ooh-ooh)
 Somewhere deep in you
 Somewhere deep in me
 Oh, there's still two lovers
 So who the hell are we?
 When I look at you
 And when you look at me
 Oh, there's still two lovers
 So who the hell are we?
 When I look at you
 And when you look at me
 Oh, there's still two lovers
 So who the hell are we?
 When I look at you
 And when you look at me
 Oh, there's still two lovers
 So who the hell are we?
 Who the hell are we?
 (Oh, who the hell are we?)

