

Billie Eilish - Getting Older

Someday, I'll be bored of tom: Bb Intro: Bb F Gm Bb Eb Cm That we care so much, until we don't I'm gettin' older, I think I'm agin' well [Segunda Parte] Gm I wish someone had told me I'm gettin' older Bb I'd be doin' this by myself I've got more on my shoulders There's reasons that I'm thankful Gm But I'm gettin' better at admitting There's a lot I'm grateful for Eb When I'm wrong But it's different when a stranger is I'm happier than ever Always waitin' at your door At least, that's my endeavor Gm Which is ironic, 'cause the strangers seem to To keep myself together and prioritize Eb My pleasure Bb Ab Than anyone before (anyone before) 'Cause to be honest Too bad they're usually deranged I just wished the word I promised Would depend on what I'm givin' Last week, I realized I crave pity Ab Gm (not on his permission) When I re-tell a story Cm Bb (Wasn't my decision) To be abused, hmm I make everything sound worse [Refrão] Can't shake the feeling Things I once enjoyed That I'm just bad at healing Just keep me employed now, mm Gm And maybe that's the reason every sentence Things I'm longing for Sounds rehearsed Someday, I'll be bored of Which is ironic, because when I wasn't honest I was still bein' ignored Cm That we care so much, until we don't Ab Gm Cm
(lyin' for attention, just to get neglection) [Final] Now we're estranged But next week, I hope I'm somewhere laughin' [Refrão] For anybody asking, I promise I'll be fine I've had some trauma, did things I didn't wanna Things I once enjoyed Was too afraid to tell ya Just keep me employed now But now, I think it's time Things I'm longing for Acordes AЬ o ukulele-chords.com