

Billie Eilish - Getting Older

tom:

Intro: Bb F Gm Bb Eb

I'm gettin' older, I think I'm agin' well

I wish someone had told me

I'd be doin' this by myself

There's reasons that I'm thankful

There's a lot I'm grateful for

But it's different when a stranger is

Always waitin' at your door

Which is ironic, 'cause the strangers seem to

Want me more

Than anyone before (anyone before)

Too bad they're usually deranged

Last week, I realized I crave pity

When I re-tell a story

I make everything sound worse

Can't shake the feeling

That I'm just bad at healing

And maybe that's the reason every sentence

Sounds rehearsed

Which is ironic, because when I wasn't honest

I was still bein' ignored

(lyin' for attention, just to get neglection)

Now we're estranged

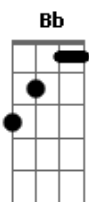
[Refrão]

Things I once enjoyed

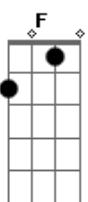
Just keep me employed now

Things I'm longing for

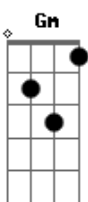
Acordes



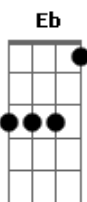
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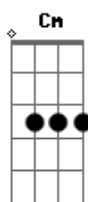
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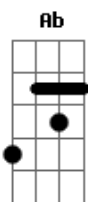
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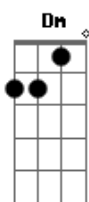
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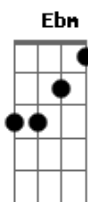
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Someday, I'll be bored of

That we care so much, until we don't

[Segunda Parte]

I'm gettin' older

I've got more on my shoulders

But I'm gettin' better at admitting

When I'm wrong

I'm happier than ever

At least, that's my endeavor

To keep myself together and prioritize

My pleasure

'Cause to be honest

I just wished the word I promised

Would depend on what I'm givin'

(not on his permission)

(Wasn't my decision) To be abused, hmm

[Refrão]

Things I once enjoyed

Just keep me employed now, mm

Things I'm longing for

Someday, I'll be bored of

That we care so much, until we don't

[Final]

But next week, I hope I'm somewhere laughin'

For anybody asking, I promise I'll be fine

I've had some trauma, did things I didn't wanna

Was too afraid to tell ya

But now, I think it's time