

Billie Eilish - Getting Older

tom:
Capo: 3ª casa
Intro: G D Em7 G Cadd9

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

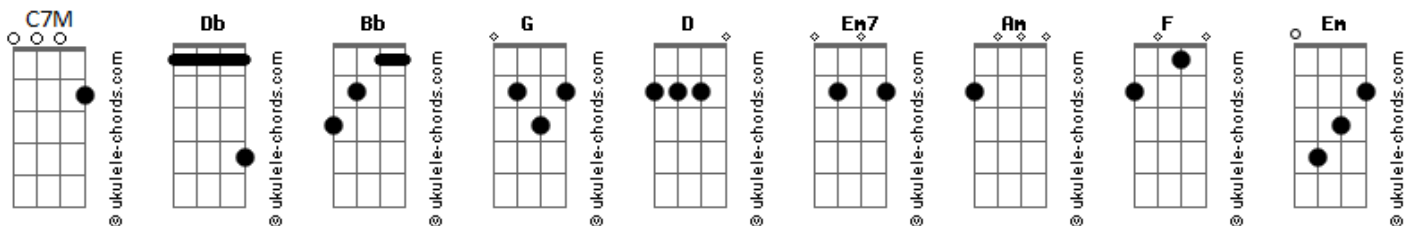
Can't shake the feeling
That I'm just bad at healing
And maybe that's the reason every sentence
Sounds rehearsed

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



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

