

Car Seat Headrest - Stoop Kid

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But every time I move my feet \ 
                            tom:
                                                                Dance my way onto the street, I lose it
Intro: G F C Em
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                There?s still beer cans on the step
                                                                I pretend that I have kept on purpose
This city has its share of stairs (la da da da da)
                                                                But when the trashman comes around
And if you stay there, no one cares (la da da da)
                           C Fm
                                                                I just start to feel so down I can?t move
These boxes I should probably recycle
This city has its share of stairs (la da da da da)
                                                                (GFCEm)
                                                                ( G F C Em )
( G F C Em )
[Refrão]
                                                                [Refrão]
I haven?t eaten in so long
Stoop kid?s afraid to leave his stoop
                                                                I haven?t eaten in so long
I?d like to travel the world, babe
                                                                Stoop kid?s afraid to leave his stoop
                                                                          Em
But stoop kid's afraid to leave his stoop
                                                                I?d like to travel the world, babe
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                But stoop kid's afraid to leave his stoop
The concrete breaks my heart again (la da da da da)
                                                                But stoop kid's afraid to leave his stoop
Some kid walks by, I spit at them (la da da da)
                                                                But stoop kid's afraid to leave his stoop
The grocery store will still be there tomorrow
                                                                (but stoop kid's afraid to leave)
                                                                But stoop kid's afraid to leave his stoop
The concrete breaks my heart again (la da da da da)
                                                                (but stoop kid's afraid to leave)
                                                                But stoop kid's afraid to leave his stoop
I want a therapist more fucked up than me
                                                                (but stoop kid's afraid to leave)
Stoop kid's afraid to leave his stoop
                                                                But stoop kid's afraid to leave his stoop
 C
Because I look in your eyes like a deer looks into headlights
                                                                (but stoop kid's afraid to leave)
Stoop kid's afraid to leave his stoop
                                                                But stoop kid's afraid to leave his stoop
[Ponte]
                                                                (but stoop kid's afraid to leave)
                                                                But stoop kid's afraid to leave his stoop
If I had a little time
                                                                (but stoop kid's afraid to leave)
Maybe I could start to find my way out
Acordes
                                      ukulele-chords.com
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