

Catfish And The Bottlemen - Twice

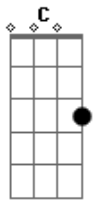
Tom: C

Intro: C Em F

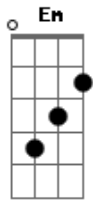
C
Maybe I don't mind just getting high in mine
F C
Shouting over music with a friend who's like a brother
Am G
Because if I get time I'd just regret most shit
C Em Am F
From every hangover my head feels
C Em Am F
To every ex I didn't treat right
C Em Am F
To every monday I called in sick
C Em Am F
To every argument I let slide
C Em F
Christ, I ain't ever going back to thinking straight
C Em F
Twice! Twice, it brung me down but it's the last time
C
Maybe I'll grow tired of you bitchin' all the time
F
Cause when you love the way you're living
G
It get's hard to fret about much
Am G
Because if I got time I'd just regret most shit
C Em Am F
From every hangover my head feels
C Em Am F

To every ex I didn't treat right
C Em Am F
To every monday I called in sick
C Em Am F
To every argument I let slide
C Em F
Christ, I ain't ever going back to thinking straight
C Em F
Twice! Twice, it brung me down but it's the last time
C Em F
Christ, I ain't ever going back to thinking straight
C Em F
Twice! Twice, it brung me down but it's the last time
C Em Am F
From every hangover my head feels
C Em Am F
To every ex I didn't treat right
C Em Am F
To every monday I called in sick
C Em Am F
To every argument I let slide
C Em Am F
Christ!
C Em Am F
I ain't ever going back to thinking straight
C Em Am F
Twice!
C Em Am F
Twice, it brung me down but it's the last time
(C Em Am F C)

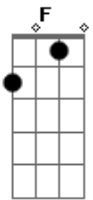
Acordes



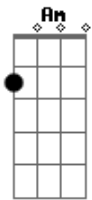
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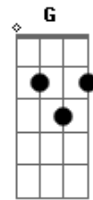
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