

Catherine McGrath - Talk Of This Town

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Bet you weren't expecting that, yeah
apotraste na 2ª casa [Intro] D Em G A
                                                                  Talk of the town
Never did fit in
                                                                  That's what I am now
                                                                  Hear them whispering about the dreams I have
Always the one left out
Just the girl at the back
   Em
You never gave a damn about
                                                                  I'm just the girl with her head in the clouds
                                                                  Feet off the ground, I'm going up, no, I won't come down
Tough growing up
                                                                  So I'll keep walking, you'll keep talking
When they shoot you down
                                                                  I'll move on and still be the talk of this town
But I knew someday someway
It was all about just getting out
                                                                  One day I might be on your TV screen
Then I turned eighteen
                                                                  Smiling in your magazine
Said "I'm gonna sing"
                                                                  The last thing that you ever thought you'd see is me, yeah
           Em
Packed my bags and they laughed
                                                                  The talk of the town
Said "you'll never be anything"
                                                                  That's what I am now
Well, talk of the town
                                                                  Hear them whispering about the dreams I have
       Em
That's what I am now
                                                                  Behind my back
Hear them whispering about the dreams I have
                                                                  I'm just the girl with her head in the clouds
                                                                  Feet off the ground, I'm going up, no, I won't come down
Behind my back
                                                                  So I'll keep walking, you'll keep talking
I'm just the girl with her head in the clouds
             Em
Feet off the ground, I'm going up, no, I won't come down
                                                                  I'll move on and still be the talk of this town
So I'll keep walking, you'll keep talking
                                                                  Talk of the town
I'll move on and still be the talk of this town
                                                                   Em
                                                                  That's what I am now
(DEm GA)
                                                                  Hear them whispering about the dreams \ensuremath{\mathrm{I}} have
Well, the word got back
                                                                  Behind my back
And it wasn't so good
                                                                  I'm just the girl with her head in the clouds
The city scared me a little more
                                                                  Feet off the ground, I'm going up, no, I won't come down
                                                                                         G
Than I thought it would
                                                                  So I'll keep walking, you'll keep talking
They said "I told you so"
                                                                  I'll move on and still be the talk of this town
"We knew it wouldn't last"
                                                                  (DEm GA)
              D
But I'm not crying to my mama
                                                                  The talk of this town
                                                                  So I'll keep walking, you'll keep talking
I\,{}^{\scriptscriptstyle \mathsf{I}}\,\mathsf{m}\,\,\mathsf{doing}\,\,\mathsf{what}\,\,I\,\,\mathsf{wanna}
                                                                  I'll move on and still be the talk of this town
Acordes
                                       ukulele-chords.com
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