Cavetown - Hug All Your Friends

Tom: A Life's too short to worry about things that we got wrong m C Gbm What's it like to be alone on a Sunday So hug all your friends and let them know Remembering the time you saw them just yesterday You're not letting go Fm Gb Am No I won't let go, oh oh Sing me a song, tell me your thoughts Fm (Am F C C) (Am F C G) I could listen to you all night long G And I don't care about my sleeping routine Gb F Am Am You don't know what it's like to be nothing at all I fucked it up as it is but we've got so much time to kill С G Fm As the night rocks me to sleep When the night turns cold my thoughts feel like stone Am And it's nothing I can't change, but I can't С Life's too short to worry about things that we got wrong G breathe anymore, I forgot how to walk by myself Gbm Gb So hug all your friends and let them know Am I could do with a little more of your help You're not letting go Fm (CCGCAmGbFFm) No I won't let go, oh oh C C G C Am Gb F Fm Life's too short to worry about things that we got wrong 0h Gbm So hug all your friends and let them know Remember when we felt like animations You're not letting go Fm I'm not letting go And didn't need a-grades for self validation Tell me about the things that you love Life's too short to worry about things that we got wrong F Fm The world simply needs more affection 'cause Am Gbm So hug all your friends and let them know G I don't care about what people think of me You're not letting go Gb I'm xxxxed up as it is but we've got so much time to kill Fm No I won't let go, oh oh Fm And so many things to see

Acordes

