

Cicero - Barely Legal

tom:

Intro: **F** **Bb7M** **F**

[Primeira Parte]

F
I didn't take no short cuts

I spent the money that I saved up
Bb7M
Oh, my ol momma's running out of luck

Like my sister, don't give a fuck

F
I wanna steal your innocence

To me, my life it dont make sense
Bb7M
Those strange manners, oh I love 'em so

Why wont you wear your new trench coat

(**F** **Bb7M**)

[Segunda Parte]

F
I shoulda worked much harder

I shoulda just not bothered
Bb7M
I never show up on weekdays

That's something that I learned yesterday

F
"Drive you to work, you will be on time

These little problems they're not yours and mine"
Bb7M
"Come on and listen to what I say

I've got some secrets that'll make you stay"

[Ponte]

F
I just want to turn you down

I just want to turn you around
Bb
Oh, you ain't never had nothing I want, but **Bb**

I want it all, I just can't figure out
F
Nothin'

[Refrão]

F
And all together it went well
Dm7
We made pretend we were best friends

F
Then she said "oh, you're a freak"
Dm7
They ordered me to make mistakes
F
Together again, like the beginning
Dm7
It all works some how in the end
F
The things we did, the things you hide
Dm7
But, for the record, it's between you and I **F**

F
Then she said "oh, you're a freak"
Dm7
They ordered me to make mistakes
F
Together again, like the beginning
Dm7
It all works some how in the end
F
The things we did, the things you hide
Dm7
But, for the record, it's between you and I

(**F** **Bb7M** **F** **Bb7M**)

[Terceira Parte]

F
I didnt take no short cuts
F
I spent the money that I saved up
Bb7M
Oh, momma running out of luck
Bb7M
Like my sister dont give a fuck

F
I wanna steal your innocence
F
To me my life, it just don't make any sense
Bb7M
Oh, those strange manners I love 'em so
Bb7M
"Why won't you wear your new trenchcoat?"

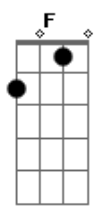
[Ponte]

F
I just want to misbehave
F
I just want to be your slave
Bb
You ain't never had nothing I wanted, but
Bb
Eu quero tudo mas não sei querer
F **F7** **F7** **Ebadd9**
Nada

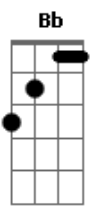
[Refrão]

F
And all together it went well
Dm7
We made pretend we were best friends
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Then she said "oh, you're a freak"
Dm7
They ordered me to make mistakes
F
Together again, like the beginning
Dm7
It all works some how in the end
F
The things we did, the things you hide
Dm7
But, for the record, it's between you and I **F**

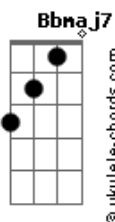
Acordes



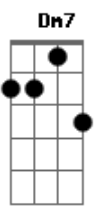
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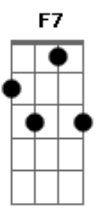
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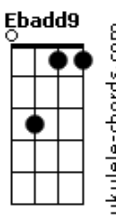
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