

## **Circa Waves - T-Shirt Weather**

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Intro: E|----7-7-7-7-7-7
                                                        when my mind plays tricks
B|-7--9-7-9----- I have to go
                                                        I remember t shirt weather
                                                        I remember some davs
                                                        We were singing our lungs out
                                                        In the backseat together
                                                        And the seatbelts
She left me and said
                                                        Were burning our fingers
Baby wont you come to bed
           Abm
                                                        In the t shirt weather
But I cannot sleep
           Dbm
                                                        I remember sleeping
While the suns awake
                                                        Abm
                                                        To the early afternoon
              Abm
The nights been so long
                                                        You don?t get me right, Don?t get me wrong
Now my head tells the tales
I hardly know
I remember t shirt weather
I remember some days
We were singing our lungs out
                                                        It's gunna be ok
In the backseat together
                                                        ( B Abm Dbm B )
                                                        (B Abm Dbm B)
                                                        (EBDbmGb)
And the seatbelts
Were burning our fingers
In the t shirt weather
                                                        BI-7--9--7--9---
I remember sleeping
To the early afternoon
I remember t shirt weather
                                                        I remember some days
                                                        Abm
                                                        We were singing our lungs out
                                                        In the backseat together
              Abm
Drinks fly like words
                                                        And the seatbelts
Across the kitchen trouble stirs
                                                        Were burning our fingers
             Abm
And I'm tongue tied by words
          Dbm
                                                        In the t shirt weather
I used to know
                                                        In the t shirt weather
So we talk til were sick
                                                        In the \ensuremath{\mathsf{t}} shirt weather
Dbm
           Е
17 were far too quick
                                                        Yeah in the t shirt weather
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## Acordes

