

Clairo - Bags

tom:

Intro: F Am G

F Every second counts, I don't wanna talk to you anymore Am G

F All these little games, you can call me by the name I gave you Am G

F Yesterday, yeah Am G

F Every minute counts, I don't wanna watch TV anymore Am G

F Can you figure me out, just doin this to waste more time on the couch

F Can you see me, I'm waiting for the right time Am G

F I can't read you but if you want, the pleasure's all mine Am G

F Can you see me using everything to hold back? Am

F I guess, this could be worse G

G Walking out the door with your bags F

G Walking out the door with your bags Am

G Walking out the door with your bags F

G Walking out the door with your bags Am G

(F Am G)

(F Am G)

F Pour your glass of wine, Mitchell told me I should be just fine, yeah Am

F Am G

Cases under the bed, spill it open, let it rush to my head F

F I don't wanna be forward, I don't wanna cut corners Am G

F Savor this with everything I have inside of me

F I'm not the type to run, I know that we're having fun Am G

F But what's the rush, kiss and then my cheeks are so flushed (F Am G)

(F Am G)

F Tell you how I felt, sugar coated melting in your mouth Am G

F Pardon my emotions, I should probably keep it all to myself Am G

F Know you'd make fun of me

F Know you'd make fun of me Am G

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Acordes

