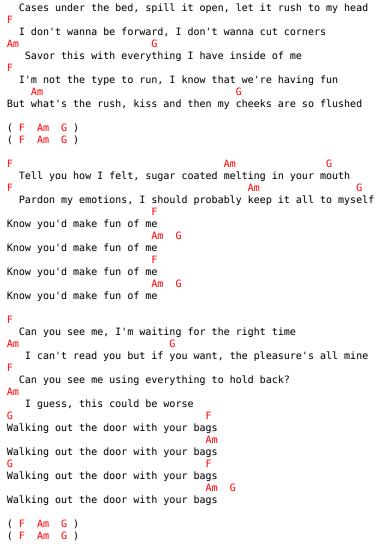


Clairo - Bags

```
tom:
Intro: F Am G
 Every second counts, I don't wanna talk to you anymore
 All these little games, you can call me by the name I gave
vou
Yesterday, yeah
 Every minute counts, I don't wanna watch TV anymore
 Can you figure me out, just doin this to waste more time on
the couch
 Can you see me, I'm waiting for the right time
  I can't read you but if you want, the pleasure's all mine
 Can you see me using everything to hold back?
  I guess, this could be worse
Walking out the door with your bags
    Am G)
(F Am G)
                                            Am
 Pour your glass of wine, Mitchell told me I should be just
```



Acordes

