## Clairo - Bags

Spill it open, let it rush to my head tom: Db (forma dos acordes no tom de G ) С Capostraste na 6ª casa I don't wanna be forward, I don't wanna cut corners Intro: C Em D Em D Savour risks with everything I have inside of me I'm not the type to run, I know that we're having fun Every second counts Em D Fm I don't wanna talk to you anymore But what's the rush? All these little games Kissing and then my cheeks are so flushed D Fm You can call me by the name I gave you ( C Em D ) ( C Em D ) С Em D Yesterday, yeah Tell you how I felt C Every minute counts Em D D Sugar coat melting in your mouth Em I don't wanna watch TV anymore Pardon my emotions Can you figure me out? Em D Em D I should probably keep it all to myself Just to make me waste more time on the couch Now you make fun of me Can you see me? I'm waiting for the right time Em D Now you make fun of me Em D I can't read you but, if you want, the pleasure's all mine Now you make fun of me Can you see me using everything to hold back? Fm D Now you make fun of me Em I guess, this could be worse С Can you see me? I'm waiting for the right time Walking out the door with your bags Em D I can't read you but, if you want, the pleasure's all mine Walking out the door with your bags Can you see me using everything to hold back? Walking out the door with your bags Em I guess, this could be worse D Fm Walking out the door with your bags D (CEmD) Walking out the door with your bags Em Walking out the door with your bags Pour your glass of wine Em D Walking out the door with your bags Mitchell told me I should be just fine, yeah D Fm Walking out the door with your bags Cases under the bed D Em Acordes Db G En ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com