

Clairo - Favoritism

tom:
Capostrate na 1ª casa

I was in love for the second time
She told me not to lie
You said, honey, I can sense that you're
Struggling to find out what happened to you
On tour and alone with nothing to lose
Cried myself to sleep that night
I haven't wrapped my head around it
Maybe I should think about
Your hands on my sides, my shirt lost to wine
When I turned around and said
"I can't believe you like me"
When I turn around and said
"I can't believe you like me better than the rest"
When I turned around and said
"I can't believe you like me better than the rest"

(C G Em Am)
(C G Em A7)

Turns out kissing someone older
Doesn't mean there's gonna be a lesson attached
Say I'm mature for my age
There's a bed to be made, why don't you lie there?
Swear I'll take this one to my grave
And nothing's gonna change
A man is the same as a child
Writing in stories, of when they become king
And learn to take everything
When I turned around and said
"I can't believe you like me better than the rest"
When I turned around and said
"I can't believe you like me better than the rest"
Oh, better than the rest
[Final]

Acordes

