

Conan Gray - Actor

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The white wind blows, and now I'm lives ago
                                                   Ebm (forma dos acordes no tom de Dbm )
                                                                                                                                                                                                             [Refrão]
Capostraste na 2ª casa
Intro: D Bm Gbm A
               Ah-ah-ah-ah
                                                                                                                                                                                                             And the church bells won't stop ringing
Bm Gbm A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Gb
                                                                                                                                                                                                             For an undead wedding day
Mm. ah
                                                                                                                                                                                                             And you've spent the summer drinking
 [Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                             While I spent it being erased
                          Bm
                                                                       Gbm
     Nobody saw us in the hotel lobby % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
                                                                                                                                                                                                             And I tried to hide the feeling
                                      Bm
     And nobody saw us with your sweatshirt on \ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}
                                                                                                                                                                                                             But it just won't go away
                                                                                 Gbm A
              Bm
    And nobody saw us leaving bruises on our necks
                                                                                                                                                                                                             [Pós-Refrão]
                       D Bm Gbm A
In a summer spent in a coat check
                       Bm
     Nobody wondered where you went all April
                                                                                                                                                                                                             Let's pretend nothing happened, I agree
                                         Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          G
                                                                                                              Gbm
    Like kicking feet under the whole damn world's table
                                                                                                                                                                                                             But you're a much better actor
                                                             Bm
                                                                                                                     Gbm
     But my friends discovered when you left me in July
                                                                                                                                                                                                             [Ponte]
                               D Bm Gbm Gb
No, I didn't cry, kept the lie ali-i-ive
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                             If you ever cared, well, I wouldn't know
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                             Blame it on a bad manic episode
But the church bells won't stop ringing
                                                                                                                                                                                                             When you meet a girl on some TV show
For an undead wedding day
                                                                                                                                                                                                             There's a side of you that she'll never know
And you've spent the summer drinking
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Tell all your friends that she's the one
                      Gb
                                                                  Bm
While I spent it being erased
                                                                                                                                                                                                             And you can say it's love
And I tried to hide the feeling
                                                                                                                                                                                                             [Refrão]
But it just won't go away
                                                                                                                                                                                                             But the church bells won't stop ringing
[Pós-Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                             For an undead wedding day
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           G
Let's pretend nothing happened, I agree
                                                                                                                                                                                                             And you've spent your whole life drinking
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Gb
                                                                                                                                                                                                             Oh, drinking me away
But you're a much better actor than me
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                             And I tried to hide the feeling
                                                                                                                                                                                                             Gbm
A friend of mine asked you, "Have you talked to Conan?"

D Bm Gbm A
                                                                                                                                                                                                             [Pós-Refrão]
     You didn't react, you said, "I barely even fucking know him"
                                                                                                                              Gbm
     Bm Gbm A
You're saving your face, but you take it out on your nose
                                                                                                                                                                                                             You pretend nothing happened, I believe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      G
                                                                                                                                                                                                              'Cause you're a much better actor
Acordes
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