

Conan Gray - Connell

tom:
E (forma dos acordes no tom de C)
Capostrate na 4ª casa
Intro: C F Fm

C
I saw you in a photograph with some
C
Brunette girl in a head-back laugh
F
And I almost hurled when I saw your hand
Fm
Down the small of her back
C
You were never outside with me
C
Spent my summer months in your unwashed sheets
F
And I know it's dumb that I'd ever think
Fm
That I'd meet your mom and dad

Am G C F
Skipping your stones at my window in the dark
Am G C F
Kissing your ghost was my own damn fucking fault
Am G C F
But deep in my bones I know pain is what I earned
Dm Am F
And you remind me of how good it feels to hurt
Dm Am F
Yeah, you remind me of how little I deserve

C
I knew we weren't meant to be
C
I'm from Texas skies, you're from London streets
F

And I'm not your type, but you're trying things

Fm
So that's everything I need

C
To break apart my own heart again
C

Validate the worst thoughts inside my head

F
That I'm not worth shit, and I'm better dead

Fm
Who's the victim in the end?

Am G C F
Skipping your stones at my window in the dark
Am G C F
Kissing your ghost was my own damn fucking fault
Am G C F
But deep in my bones I know pain is what I earned (earned)
Dm Am F
And you remind me of how good it feels to hurt
Dm Am F
And you remind me of how little I deserve
Dm Am F
Yeah, you remind me of my father slurring words
Dm Am F Fm C
So you remind me of how little I deserve

C Am
Connell
F Fm
Connell
C Am F Fm
Connell
C Am F Fm
Connell, ah

(C Am F Fm)

Acordes

