

Conan Gray - Connell

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tom:
               E (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 4º casa
Intro: C F Fm
I saw you in a photograph with some
Brunette girl in a head-back laugh
And I almost hurled when I saw your hand
Down the small of her back
You were never outside with me
       C
Spent my summer months in your unwashed sheets
And I know it's dumb that I'd ever think
That I'd meet your mom and dad
Skipping your stones at my window in the dark
    G C
Kissing your ghost was my own damn fucking fault
But deep in my bones I know pain is what I earned
        Dm
                    Am
And you remind me of how good it feels to hurt
        Dm
                          Αm
Yeah, you remind me of how little I deserve
I knew we weren't meant to be
I'm from Texas skies, you're from London streets
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And I'm not your type, but you're trying things
So that's everything I need
To break apart my own heart again
Validate the worst thoughts inside my head
That I'm not worth shit, and I'm better dead
Who's the victim in the end?
Skipping your stones at my window in the dark
Kissing your ghost was my own damn fucking fault
         G
But deep in my bones I know pain is what I earned (earned)
        Dm
                    Am
And you remind me of how good it feels to hurt
        Dm
                      Am
And you remind me of how little I deserve
         Dm
                      Am
Yeah, you remind me of my father slurring words
        Dm
                     Am F
So you remind me of how little I deserve
Connell
Connell
      Am F Fm
 С
Connell
  C
       Am F Fm
Connell, ah
(C Am F Fm)
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Acordes













