

Conan Gray - Eleven Eleven

tom:
D

Shooting star on the night we first kissed
Bm A Em G
Like a sign, if I blink, you'll be missed
D G
In my mind, you and I still exist
Bm A Em G
It's a thought that is dangerous

Bm A Em
'Cause I'll wait forever
G
I won't look for better
Bm A Em
I'll find signs for you and I
G
Oh, for you and I

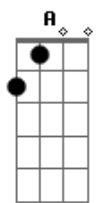
Well

D G
There's wishbones and clovers and numbers from Heaven
Bm A G
Shapes in the stars to invent our connection
D Bm G
As much as I act like I want to forget it
Bm A G
I still wish for you at eleven-eleven
D GM7 Bm A Em G
I still wish for you (for you, for you)

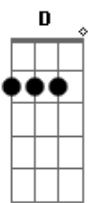
D G
Heard you're seeing some girl in New York
Bm A Em G
So, what am I reading horoscopes for?
D G
You're still wearing those fucked-up white Nikes
Bm A Em G
So maybe you're superstitious like me

Bm A Em
'Cause I'll wait for nothing

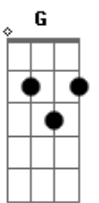
Acordes



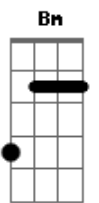
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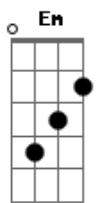
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G
Pretending we're something
Bm A Em
My mind lies for you and I
G
Oh, for you and I

D G
There's wishbones and clovers and numbers from Heaven
Bm A G
Shapes in the stars to invent our connection
D Bm G
As much as I act like I want to forget it
Bm A G
I still wish for you at eleven-eleven
D GM7 Bm A Em G
I still wish for you
D GM7 Bm A Em G
I still wish for you (for you, for you)

D G
Wishbones, clovers, salt spilling over
Bm GM7
Why don't you come back? That shit's over my shoulder
D GM7
There's black cats, broke glass, cracks on the pavement
D Bm G
But I just can't accept that it's too late to save us

D G
There's wishbones and clovers and numbers from Heaven
Bm A G
And if you'd ask me, I'd deny that we ended
D Bm A G
As much as I know that it's time to forget it
Bm A G
I still wish for you at eleven-eleven
D GM7 Bm A
(Wishbones, clovers, numbers from Heaven) I still wish for you
Em G
At eleven-eleven
D GM7 Bm A Em G D
([?]) I still wish for you (for you, for you)