

# Conan Gray - Family Line

tom:  
Capostrate na 4ª casa

My father never talked a lot  
He just took a walk around the block  
'Til all his anger took a hold of him  
And then he'd hit  
My mother never cried a lot  
She took the punches, but she never fought  
'Til she said, "I'm leaving and I'll take the kids"  
So she did

I say they're just the ones who gave me life  
But I truly am my parents' child

Scattered 'cross my family line  
I'm so good at telling lies  
That came from my mother's side  
Told a million to survive  
Scattered 'cross my family line  
God, I have my father's eyes  
But my sister's when I cry  
I can run, but I can't hide  
From my family line

It's hard to put it into words  
How the holidays will always hurt  
I watch the fathers with their little girls  
And wonder what I did to deserve this  
How could you hurt a little kid?  
I can't forget, I can't forgive you  
'Cause now I'm scared that everyone I love will leave me

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Oh-oh  
All that I did to try to undo it  
All of my pain and all your excuses  
I was a kid, but I wasn't clueless  
(Someone who loves you wouldn't do this)  
All of my past, I try to erase it  
But now I see, would I even change it  
Might share a face and share a last name but  
(We are not the same, same)

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## Acordes

