

Conan Gray - Summer Child

tom:
 Capotraste na 2ª casa
 You see all the flowers in the weeds
 You're scared of the dark when you sleep
 You cover up your arms with your sleeves
 Even in hundred-degree heat
 Your father was awfully mean
 Your favorite color is green
 It reminds you of the summer you turned three
 Runnin' through sprinklers on your street
 And you laugh and you dance in the wind
 And you sway and you hug and you kiss
 But there's darkness behind those eyes
 Even when you smile
 Oh, summer child
 You don't have to act like all you
 Feel is mild
 You don't really love the sun
 It drives you wild

You're lyin', summer child
 (G C)
 Aren't you way too busy
 Taking care of everybody
 To take care of yourself?
 When the sun goes missing
 Aren't the flowers just as pretty?
 Aren't the oceans just as deep?
 The trees as green?
 And as for me
 I'll watch you weep
 Oh, summer child
 You don't have to act like all you
 Feel is mild
 You don't really love the sun
 It drives you wild
 You're lyin', summer child
 [Final]

Acordes

