

Conan Gray - Wish You Were Sober

tom: D

Intro: D
Wish you were so?, wish you were so?, wish you were sober
Gbm
Sober, sober, sober

[Primeira Parte]

D Gbm Bm
This party's shit, wish we could dip
G
Go anywhere but here
D Gbm Bm
Don't take a hit, don't kiss my lips
G
And please don't drink more beer

[Pré-Refrão]

D
I'ma crawl outta the window now
Gbm
'Cause I don't like anyone around
Bm
Kinda hope you're following me out
G
But this is definitely not my crowd

[Refrão]

D
Nineteen but you act twenty-five now
Gbm
Knees weak, but you talk pretty proud, wow
Bm
Ripped jeans and a cup that you just downed
G
Take me where the music ain't too loud
D
Trade drinks, but you don't even know her
Gbm
Save me 'till the party is over
Bm
Kiss me in the seat of your Rover
G
Real sweet, but I wish you were sober

D Gbm
(Wish you were so, wish you were so, wish you were sober)

I wish you were sober
Bm G
(Wish you were so, wish you were so, wish you were sober)

I wish you were sober

[Segunda Parte]

D Gbm Bm
Tripped down the road, walking you home
G
You kissed me at your door
D Gbm Bm
Pulling me close, begging me to stay over

G
But I'm over this rollercoaster

[Pré-Refrão]

D
I'ma crawl outta the window now
Gbm
Getting good at saying, "gotta bounce"
Bm
Honestly you always let me down
G
And I know we're not just hanging out
[Refrão]

D
Nineteen but you act twenty-five now
Gbm
Knees weak, but you talk pretty proud, wow
Bm
Ripped jeans and a cup that you just downed
G
Take me where the music ain't too loud
D
Trade drinks, but you don't even know her
Gbm
Save me 'till the party is over
Bm
Kiss me in the seat of your Rover
G
Real sweet, but I wish you were sober

D Gbm
(Wish you were so, wish you were so, wish you were sober)

I wish you were sober
Bm G
(Wish you were so, wish you were so, wish you were sober)

I wish you were sober

[Ponte]

D Gbm
I wish, I wish, I wish, I wish, I wish, I wish you were sober
Bm G
I wish, I wish, I wish, I wish, I wish, I wish you were sober

[Refrão]

D
Nineteen but you act twenty-five now
Gbm
Knees weak, but you talk pretty proud, wow
Bm
Ripped jeans and a cup that you just downed
G
Take me where the music ain't too loud
D
Trade drinks, but you don't even know her
Gbm
Save me 'till the party is over
Bm
Kiss me in the seat of your Rover
G
Real sweet, but I wish you were sober

Acordes

