

Courtney Barnett - City Looks Pretty

tom:

G

A

The city looks pretty when you been indoors **D**

For 23 days I've ignored all your phone calls **D**

A

And everyone's waiting when you get back home

D

They don't know where you been, why you gone so long

A

Friends treat you like a stranger and

D

Strangers treat you like their best friend, oh well

A

Spare a thought for the ones that came before **D**

All in a daze bending backwards to reach your goal

C **D** **A**

Sometimes I get sad

C **D** **A**

It's not all that bad

C **D** **A**

One day, maybe never

C **G** **A**

I'll come around

A

The city takes pity on your injured soul

D

And heavenly prose ain't enough good to fill that hole

A

Everyone's soaked in animosity

D

It's vicious in winter, you never say what you mean

A

Friends treat you like a stranger and

D

Strangers treat you like their best friend, oh well

A

Wakin' up to another dismal day

D

You got a ways to go, you oughta be grateful

C **D** **A**

Sometimes I get mad

C **D** **A**

It's not half as bad

C **D** **A**

Pull yourself together

C **D** **A**

And just calm down

(**D** **A** **D**)

A

I'll be what you want oh when you want it

A **D**

But I'll never be what you need

A **D**

And the city looks pretty from where I'm standing

(**A** **E** **A**)

[Final] **A** **G** **Gbm** **D**

A **G** **Gbm** **D**

A **G** **Gbm** **D**

A **G** **Gbm** **D**

D **Dbm** **Bm** **A**

Acordes

