

Courtney Eaton - Growing Pains

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I was dancing in the bedroom \stackrel{\sf Em}{\sf D} \stackrel{\sf C}{\sf C}
                 Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
Intro: G Em7 D G C
Em7 D Am C
                                                                       Where you took me
                                                                       D G D
                                                                       Well, took advantage of me
                                                                              Em7
                                                                        Holding, holding trance
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                       Oh, I let you see through me {\color{red}\mathsf{C}}
Summer time, New York City
Em D G
                                                                       Your twisting romance
I was eating a prozac and swimming
            D
                                                                       Twisted a knife at your hands
Swimming, to see if I would float
                                                                        [Refrão Final]
Playing, Playing amen
                                                                       Here I thought sixteen would rip me D \qquad G \qquad C
All these white walls
                                                                       Sixteen would rip me apart
Em D
 G
You see me for who I am
                                                                       I prayed to go back to the start
And the secrets I have
                                                                       Yes, I did
[Refrão]
                                                                                          D G
                                                                       Why the fuck was I given a heart this big?
Here I thought eighteen would make me D G C
                                                                        I'm too old for these growing pains
G D Am C
 \hbox{\bf Eighteen would make me a woman} \\
G D G C
Maybe at least I feel human Em7 D G C
                                                                        I?m too old for these growing pains
                                                                       Stitch me up and hide me away G D Am
What the hell am I even doing here?
                                                                        I'm too old for these growing pains
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                        [Final] G Em7 D G C
Sweet, sweet sixteen
Acordes
                                           ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                        ukulele-chords.com
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