

# Easy Life - Frank

Tom: **G**  
Intro: **Eb Bb**

[Primeira Parte]

I'm sorry that I'm such a showoff **Eb**  
Sometimes I need to let it out **Bb**  
Put it on my chest and blow it off **Eb**  
Sometimes I just needed a minute **Eb**  
Other times I needed you to let me off **Eb**  
But we could build a bridge and get it over it **Bb**  
But you still seem to have it in your head **Eb**  
That the world isn't in your palm **Eb**  
And too many people **Eb**  
They can't even handle the truth **Eb**  
They need to know now **Bb**  
Cause I just spoke to Frank **Eb**  
He told me why I'm confused **Eb**  
I need to slow down **Eb**  
But there's too much weight in your decisions **Eb**  
It's affecting your condition **Bb**  
But if all your satin silk don't keep the devil at bay **Eb**  
Then you should dress down **Eb**

And we're driving to the edge with the city lights on **Bb**  
I know you're wondering why nobody stickin' around and why nothing lasts long **Eb**  
But with this pink sky blazing on the west side baby don't you feel wholesome **Bb**  
If you fall short of your potential, baby this'll be a problem **Eb**

[Segunda Parte]

I'm sorry that I'm such a showoff **Eb**  
I get you're going through some shit **Eb**  
Raise a glass to your mother **Bb**  
We can sip it off **Eb**  
Don't look the other way **Eb**  
When I ask if you're okay **Eb**

No need to shrug me off **Eb**  
But we just really need to get over it **Bb**  
But you still seem to have it in your **Eb**  
That the world, it isn't in your palm **Eb**  
And too many people **Bb**  
They can't even handle the truth **Eb**  
They need to know now **Bb**  
That sending messages through your cracked screen **Eb**  
Should be the only time you look down **Eb**  
But these demons are clouding up your vision **Eb**  
And crippling your ambition **Bb**  
So take your own advice **Eb**  
And keep on doing yourself **Eb**  
Don't ever calm down **Eb**  
And we're driving to the edge with the city lights on **Bb**  
I know you're wondering why nobody stickin' around and why nothing lasts long **Eb**  
But with this pink sky blazing on the west side baby don't you feel wholesome **Bb**  
If you fall short of your potential, baby this'll be a problem **Eb**  
[Ponte]

But baby it's a strange world **Eb**  
But I'll keep it strange for you **Bb**  
And I'll rearrange for you **Eb**  
Such a strange world **Bb**  
But baby it's a strange world **Eb**  
But I'll keep it strange for you **Bb**  
Oooh, I'll rearrange for you **Eb**  
It's a strange world **Bb**  
And we're driving to the edge with the city lights on **Eb**  
Nobody stickin' around and why nothing lasts long **Bb**  
But with this pink sky blazing on the west side baby don't you feel wholesome **Eb**  
If you fall short of your potential, baby this'll be a problem **Eb**

## Acordes

