

Emma Steinbakken - Not Gonna Cry

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Tom: Gb
                                                                [Primeira Parte]
Intro: Gbm D A E
                                                                You smell of cigarette and perfume
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                No one fucks me up like you do
                                                                And maybe you thought I would play along
I know it's not supposed to be easy
                                                                I'd rather be dancing on my own
Pouring out the bottled up feelings
                                                                Do you really think that I?m stupid?
But I didn?t think it would be this hard
                                                                Of course I heard all the rumors
Walking to school with a broken heart
                                                                But all of the grenades you threw
And the jacket around my waist feels stupid
                                                                They just made me bulletproof
I don't know why the hell we do this
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
Saying I'm sorry like I?m the one
                                                                I'm done with feeling like this
Who's picking us apart for fun
                                                                Done with feeling like shit
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Done with being in pieces
Why am I feeling like this?
                                                                I don?t even need this, oh-oh
Why am I feeling like shit?
                                                                I'm done with laying on the floor
Why am I all in pieces?
                                                                [Refrão]
I don't even need this, oh-oh
                                                                {\sf Gbm}
                                                                    With paranoia and painkillers
Why am I on the bedroom floor?
                                                                    Washing away all these feelings
[Refrão]
                                                                    But I know, I know, I know
    With paranoia and painkillers
                                                                    I'm not gonna cry for you
                                                                Gbm
    Washing away all these feelings
                                                                    Choking all these thoughts I'm thinking
    But I know, I know, I know
                                                                    You're a cigarette and I'm quitting
                                                                    But I know, I know, I know
    I'm not gonna cry for you
Gbm
                                                                                                 Ghm
    Choking all these thoughts I'm thinking
                                                                    I'm not gonna cry for you
    You're a cigarette and I'm quitting
                                                                    I?m not gonna cry for you
    But I know, I know, I know
                                                                    I'm not gonna cry for you
    I'm not gonna cry for you
                                                                (Gbm D A)
    I?m not gonna cry for you
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I'm not gonna cry for you

Acordes

