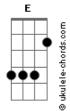


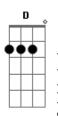
## **Ethel Cain - American Teenager**

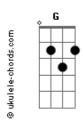
```
tom:
                E (forma dos acordes no tom de D )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
Grew up under yellow light on the street
Putting too much faith in the make-believe
And another high school football team
The neighbor's brother came home in a box
But he wanted to go, so maybe it was his fault
Another red heart taken by the American dream
And I feel it there
In the middle of the night
When the lights go out and I'm all alone again
Say what you want
But say it like you mean it with your fists for once
A long cold war with your kids at the front
Just give it one more day, then you'r? done
I do what I want
Crying in the bl?achers and I said it was fun
I don't need anything from anyone
It's just not my year
But I'm all good out here
Sunday morning
Hands over my knees in a room full of faces
I'm sorry if I sound off, but I was probably wasted
And didn't feel so good (didn't feel so good)
```

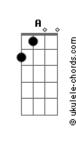
Head full of whiskey but I always deliver Jesus, if you're listening let me handle my liquor And Jesus, if you're there, why do I feel alone in this room with you? And I feel it there In the middle of the night When the lights go out But I'm still standing here Say what you want But say it like you mean it with your fists for once A long cold war with your kids at the front Just give it one more day, then you're done Done I do what I want Crying in the bleachers and I said it was fun I don't need anything from anyone It's just not my year But I'm all good out here Say what you want But say it like you mean it with your fist for once A long cold war with your kids at the front Just give it one more day, then you're done I do it for my daddy and I do it for Dale I'm doing what I want and damn, I'm doing it well For me, for me

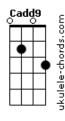
## **Acordes**











For me, for me