

Ethel Cain - Strangers

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Euphoric in some strange delight
                                                                 I'm happier here cause he told me I should be
                Bbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am )
Capostraste na 1º casa
                                                                                                  Am
                                                                 You're so handsome when I'm all over your mouth
        (But God is telling you and I that there is death for
all of us)
                                                                 I tried to be good
(But then we find that the scriptures also tell us)
                                                                 Am I no good?
(That we have a great promise, that there is a better place)
                                                                 Am I no good?
(For those who believe in the lord Jesus Christ)
                                                                 Am I no good?
                                                                 With my memory restricted to a polaroid in evidence
In your basement, I grow cold
Thinking back to what I was always told
                                                                 I just wanted to be yours
Don't talk to strangers or you might fall in love
                                                                 Can I be yours?
Freezer bride, your sweet divine
                                                                 Can I be yours?
You devour like smoked bovine hide
                                                                 Just tell me I?m yours
How funny, I never considered myself tough
                                                                                                       Am
                                                                 If I'm turning in your stomach and I'm making you feel sick
You're so handsome, walking over to me now
                                                                 Am I making you feel sick?
I tried to be good
                                                                 [Solo] Am G F
Am I no good?
                                                                 Am I making you feel sick?
Am I no good?
                                                                 Am I making you feel, am I making you feel sick?
Am I no good?
                                                                 Am I making you feel, am I making you feel sick?
With my memory restricted to a polaroid in evidence
                                                                 Am I making you feel sick?
I just wanted to be yours
                                                                 Am I making you feel sick?
Can I be yours?
                                                                 Am I making you feel sick?
Can I be yours?
                                                                 (F Am G)
Just tell me I?m yours
If I'm turning in your stomach and I'm making you feel sick
                                                                 Found you just to tell you that I made it real far
Oh, no, no, no
                                                                 And that I never blamed you for loving me the way you did
Am
                                                                 While you were torn apart
No, no
No, no
                                                                 I would still wait with you there
( G )
                                                                 Don't think about it too hard
When my mother sees me on the side
                                                                 Or you?ll never sleep a wink at night again
Of a milk carton in Winn-Dixie's dairy aisle
                                                                 Don't worry 'bout me and these green eyes
She'll cry and wait up for me
                                                                 Mama, just know that I love you
We'll make love in your attic all night
                                                                 And I'll see you when you get here
Acordes
      Bbn
           ukulele-chords.com
                          ukulele-chords.com
                                       ukulele-chords.com
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