

# Fat Freddy's Drop - Clean The House

tom: G

Man I opened my eyes now i'm sorry yea yea

Oh the vision i had could not compare

So maybe i stay for a while I don't know

The dream she keeps calling so i got to go

Could tap on my window, knock on my door

The lights are on but nobody's home

Pickin' up the pieces, where do we start

Can't seem to do much with this broken heart

Cleanin' the house man

Well thats all i'm tryin to do

Get up from the bottom

It's taken some time to get through

How am i gonna leave you

How am i gonna leave you

Man I opened my eyes now i'm sorry yea yea

Oh the vision i had could not compare

So maybe i stay for a while I don't know

The dream she keeps calling so i got to go

It all gets cold, reality hits

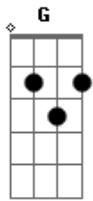
I think i'm gonna stay on these shores for a bit

To catch the last rays, walk in the sun

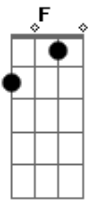
So i don't feel like its over

Before before

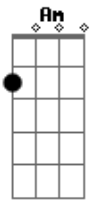
## Acordes



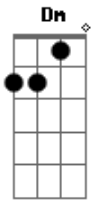
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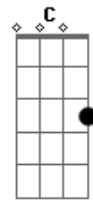
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