

# Finneas - The 90s

tom: Bb

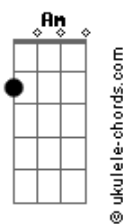
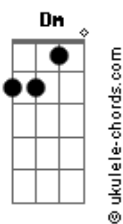
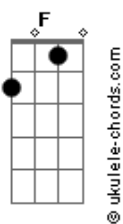
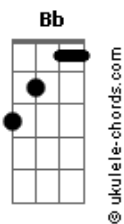
Sometimes I think about the 90s Bb F  
 I know that everyone romanticized it Dm Am  
 But you could sign me up Bb F  
 For a world without the internet Dm Am

I hate how easy they can find me Bb F  
 Just by looking up my mom's address Dm Am  
 I think about the 90s Bb F  
 When I was not a problem yet Dm Am

All the time I should've been so happy I was here Bb F Dm Am  
 Wasting it on worrying, just made it disappear Bb F Dm Am  
 Now my head feels so heavy Dm Am  
 I'm left holding up the levee Bb F Dm Am  
 Feels so foreign, I'm already home Bb F Dm Am

I think about the 90s Bb F  
 When the future was a testament Dm Am  
 To something beautiful and shiny, now Bb F  
 We're only countin' down the time that's left Dm Am  
 With everything behind me Bb F  
 I wonder how much of it I'll forget Dm Am  
 I think about the 90s Bb F

## Acordes



When I think about what I regret Dm Am

[Refrão]

All the time I should've been so happy I was here Bb F Dm Am  
 Wasting it on worrying, just made it disappear Bb F Dm Am  
 Now my head feels so heavy Dm Am  
 I'm left holding up the levee Bb F Dm Am  
 Feels so foreign, I'm already home Bb F Dm Am  
 When your heart starts to harden Dm Am  
 Lay your guard down in your garden Bb F Dm Am  
 Same backyard, but we are not home

Sometimes I think about the Bb F Dm Am Bb F Dm Am

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All the time I should've been so happy I was here Bb F Dm Am  
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