

# Gracie Abrams - Abby (Demo)

tom:

C

Climb up the ivy, come through the window G Dm

Hide from your family, here with your face close F C

Tell on your brother, how he's been so cold G Dm

I'll make you dinner, put on your headphones F C

Tune out the bad news, letters from college G Dm

You miss your best friend, she should be calling F C

Just fall asleep right here on the carpet G Dm

I'd never wake you, stay till the morning light F C

C Dm Am F C  
I'm right here, fall to me, to me

Dm Am F C  
Fill your head with sweet dreams, sweet dreams

Dm Am F C  
You never heard a thing, nothing

Dm Am F  
I hope you know to talk to me

( G Dm Am C )

When we were little we shared a haircut G Dm

Wanted to kill you, I was embarrassed F C

Mothers insisted that we would grow up G Dm

And things would be different cause we would be closer F C

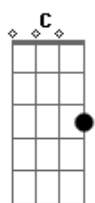
Tell me your secrets, ask every question G Dm

My door is open twenty four-seven F C

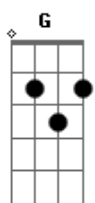
Think you were made from something in heaven G Dm

You made me love the number eleven F C

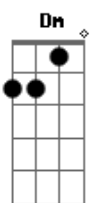
## Acordes



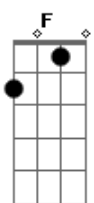
© ukulele-chords.com



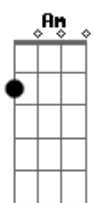
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

C Dm Am F C  
I, I'm right here, fall to me, to me

Dm Am F C  
Fill your head with sweet dreams, sweet dreams

Dm Am F C  
You never heard a thing, nothing

Dm Am F Dm  
I hope you know to talk to me

( F C G )  
( Dm F C G )

G Dm  
I was just thinking, do you remember

F C  
Going to New York back in November

G Dm  
Swallowing chocolate, sharing a king bed

F C  
Judging an album, judging my boyfriend

G Dm  
Isn't it funny we're getting older

F C  
You used to fit right up on my shoulders

G Dm  
I can't believe our childhood is over

F C  
I'm really grateful I get to know you

C Dm Am F C  
I, I'm right here, fall to me, to me

Dm Am F C  
Fill your head with sweet dreams, sweet dreams

Dm Am F C  
You never heard a thing, nothing

Dm Am F C  
I hope you know to talk to me

Dm Am F C  
I'm right here, fall to me, to me

Dm Am F C  
Fill your head with sweet dreams, sweet dreams

Dm Am F C  
You never heard a thing, nothing

Dm Am F C  
I hope you know to talk to me