

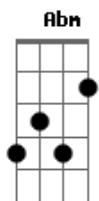
# Gracie Abrams - Blowing Smoke

tom:  
Capo: Abm (forma dos acordes no tom de Em)  
Intro: Em G C

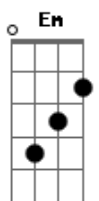
Em G C  
I cut the rope and you fell from the tower  
Em G C  
I let it go for my peace of mind  
Em G C  
Bit the bullet, it didn't hurt  
  
But I still hate the image of you kissing her  
Em G C  
I chalk it up to 'it's all for the better'  
  
And I bet you're at her place right now  
You're taking off your shoes, she's lying down  
  
Tell me is she prettier than she was on the internet?  
Are your conversations cool? Like are you even interested?  
I know what you are, brighter than the stars  
Tell me if she takes you far  
Far enough away from all the baggage you've been carrying  
Up another hill to all the girls who help you bury it  
They're just blowing smoke, I'll say what they won't  
I know everything they don't  
  
Em G C  
I hear your voice, like a boom in my tower  
Em G C  
I sleep alone, I'm completely fine  
Em G C  
And you look stupid going out  
  
If she's got a pulse she meets your standards now  
You feel nothing and yet you still let her  
  
But I bet you're at her place right now  
You couldn't point her out in any crowd  
  
Tell me is she prettier than she was on the internet?  
Are your conversations cool? Like are you even interested?

I know what you are, brighter than the stars  
Tell me if she takes you far  
Far enough away from all the baggage you've been carrying  
Up another hill to all the girls who help you bury it  
They're just blowing smoke, I'll say what they won't  
I know everything they don't  
  
Em G C  
And I find your books pretentious now  
At the time they fed the fantasy  
I was so impressed at your hotel  
Took a drag and read aloud to me  
And you knew my last love let me down  
It was your one perfect opening  
And I bet you think about me now when you should be sleeping  
  
But tell me is she prettier than she was on the internet?  
Are your conversations cool? Like are you even interested?  
I know what you are, brighter than the stars  
Tell me if she takes you far  
Far enough away from all the baggage you've been carrying  
Up another hill to all the girls who help you bury it  
They're just blowing smoke, I'll say what they want  
I know everything they don't  
  
Em G C  
I know, I know, I know, I know  
And I know, I know, I  
Em G C  
I know, I know, I know, I know  
And I know, I  
Em G C  
I know, I know, I know, I know  
And I know, I  
Em G C  
I know, I know, I know, I know  
And I know, I

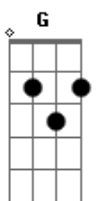
## Acordes



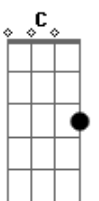
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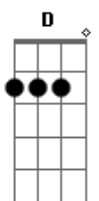
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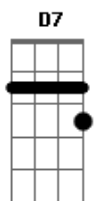
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