

Gracie Abrams - Camden

tom:

Intro: Gm Bb Eb F Gm

[Primeira Parte]

Gm7 Bb
I never said but know that I
Can't picture anything past twenty-five Eb
Not like I care to know the time and F
Not like I'm lookin' for that silence Gm7
Self diagnosing 'til I'm borderline Bb
I'll do whatever helps to sleep at night Eb
Until I'm feelin' like an island F
Until I'm strong enough to hide it Gm7
What was I thinkin' lookin' for a sign? Bb
As if I've ever seen the stars align Eb
Somebody take over the drive and F
Somebody notice how I'm tryin' Gm7 Bb
Somebody notice how I'm tryin' Eb F

[Refrão]

Gm7
When I'm talkin' that lie on him
Bb
All of the time
Eb
Callin' it fine
F
Callin' it fine
Gm7
Talkin' that lie
Bb
All of the tim?
Gm7
Callin', it fine
F Bb
Callin', it fine

[Segunda Parte]

Bb
How dare you call m? when you're in your head?
Eb
Like when you're merely keepin' sign of it F
I only talk into the mirror
I'm only scared of gettin' bigger Bb
At least I'll never turn to cigarettes Bb
My brother shielded me from all of that Eb
He said that smokin' was a killer F
He said he knows that I've been bitter Bb
Maybe I'm waitin' for the gold hat Bb
The validation that I never got Eb
Most of the game is unfamiliar F Bb

Most of the girls are gettin' thinner
[Refrão]

When I'm talkin' that lie on him
Bb
All of the time
Eb
Callin' it fine
F
Callin' it fine
Gm7
Talkin' that lie
Bb
All of the tim?
Gm7
Callin', it fine
F Bb
Callin', it fine
(Gm7 Bb Eb F)

[Ponte]

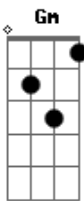
Bb
Hole in me, a wound to close
Eb
But I leave the whole thing open
F
I just wanted you to know
Cm
I was never good at copin'
Bb
Hole in me, a wound to close
Eb
But I leave the whole thing open
F
I just wanted you to know
Cm
I was never good at copin'
Bb
Hole in me, a wound to close
Eb
But I leave the whole thing open
F
I just wanted you to know
Cm
I was never good at copin'
Bb
Hole in me, a wound to close
Eb
But I leave the whole thing open
F
I just wanted you to know
Cm
I was never good at copin'

(Bb Eb F Gm)

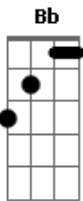
[Terceira Parte]

Bb
I never said but know that I
Eb
Can't picture anything past twenty-five
F
Not like I care to know the time and
Gm7
Not like I'm lookin' for that silence
Bb
I never said it but I know that I
Eb
I bury baggage 'til it's out of sight
F
I think it's better if I hide it
Gm7
I really hope that I'll survive this
[Final] Bb Eb F

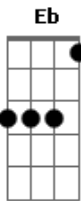
Acordes



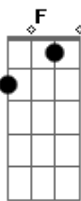
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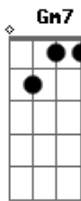
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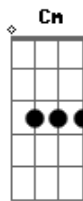
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