

Gracie Abrams - I Love You, I'm Sorry

tom:
Two Augusts ago
I told the truth, oh, but you didn't like it, you went home
You're in your Benz, I'm by the gate
Now you go alone
Charm all the people you train for, you mean well but aim low
And I'll make it known like I'm getting paid
That's just the way life goes
I like to slam doors closed
Trust me, I know it's always about me
I love you, I'm sorry
Two summers from now
We'll have been talking, but not all that often, we're cool now
I'll be on a boat, you're on a plane going somewhere, same
And I'll have a drink, wistfully lean out my window and watch the Sun set on the lake
It might not feel real, but it's okay, mm
'Cause that's just the way life goes

I push my luck, it shows
Thankful you don't send someone to kill me
I love you, I'm sorry
You were the best, but you were the worst
As sick as it sounds, I loved you first
I was a dick, it is what it is
A habit to kick, the age-old curse
I tend to laugh whenever I'm sad
Stare at the crash, it actually works
Making amends, this shit never ends
I'm wrong again, wrong again
The way life goes
Joyriding down our road
Lay on the horn to prove that it haunts me
I love you, I'm sorry
The way life goes
I wanna speak in code
Hope that I don't, won't make it about me
I love you, I'm sorry

Acordes

