

Gracie Abrams - I Love You, I'm Sorry

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Thankful you don't send someone to kill me
                tom:
                Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                                I love you, I'm sorry
Two Augusts ago
                                                                You were the best but you were the worst
                  Am
I told the truth, oh, but you didn't like it, you went home
                                                                As sick as it sounds, I loved you first
You're in your Benz, I'm by the gate
                                                                I was a dick, it is what it is
           D
                                                                A habit to kick, the age-old curse
Now you go alone
Charm all the people you train for
                                                                I tend to laugh whenever I'm sad
You mean well but aim low
                                                                I stare at the crash, it actually works
And I'll make it known like I'm getting paid
                                                                Making amends, this shit never ends
That's just the way life goes
                                                                I'm wrong again, wrong again
          Am
I like to slam doors closed
                                                                The way life goes
Trust me, I know it's always about me
                                                                Joyriding down our road
                                                                                           Am
                                                                Lay on the horn to prove that it haunts me
I love you, I'm sorry
                                                                (I'm wrong again, wrong again)
Two summers from now
                                                                I love you, I'm sorry
                                                                The way life goes
We'll have been talking
But not all that often, we're cool now
                                                                (You were the best but you were the worst)
           D
I'll be on a boat
                                                                (As sick as it sounds, I loved you first)
           Am
You're on a plane going somewhere, same
                                                                I wanna speak in code
And I'll have a drink
                                                                (I was a dick, it is what it is)
          Αm
Wistfully lean out my window
                                                                (A habit to kick, the age-old curse)
And watch the sun set on the lake
                                                                Hope that I don't, won't make it about me
                                                                (I tend to laugh whenever I'm sad)
I might not feel real, but it's okay, mm
                                                                (I stare at the crash, it actually works)
'Cause that's just the way life goes
                                                                I love you, I'm sorry
          Am
I push my luck, it shows
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Acordes

