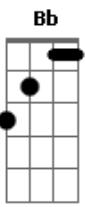


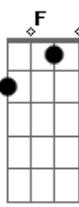
# Gracie Abrams - I Told You Things X Sign Of The Times X Illicit Affairs

tom:  
Bb  
F  
I told you things that I never said  
Dm  
You're the golden boy and my worst regret  
C  
So I cut the cost and I limit feeling  
F  
You were all at once 'til the fade to black  
Dm  
Took your cigarettes and poems back  
C  
You were in my hands, now you're on my ceiling  
F  
But how's the city been? You get recognized?  
Dm  
At the local bar By the drunken guys  
C  
And the starlet girls, they claw for pieces  
F  
Do you give a few? Do you like that?  
Dm  
Do you freak out or get sad?  
C  
Do you go home, or am I reaching?  
[Ponte]  
F  
Hey, wait, guess what?  
Dm  
Yesterday I stopped and played it safe  
Bb  
Instead of walking straight to you to say  
F  
Stay, nevermind, okay  
C  
Don't mean it, plus you've changed  
Bb  
Not much, but just enough to throw away  
F  
Fake fantasies and games  
C  
I've lost a year, it's strange  
Bb

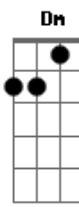
## Acordes



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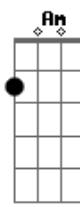
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Composed a hundred ways to tell you  
F  
Hey, what if I took your call  
Dm  
As more than just a call?  
Bb  
As writing on the walls?  
F  
You built this cage  
(Sign of the times)  
F  
We don't talk enough (Lost color in my face)  
Dm  
We should open up (you're fair and I'm insane)  
C  
Before it's all too much (Hallucination, shame  
Guilt, pain, more pain)  
(Illicit Affairs)  
And you wanna scream  
F  
Don't call me kid, don't call me baby  
Dm  
Look at this godforsaken mess that you made me  
Bb  
You showed me colors you know  
C  
I can't see with anyone else  
F  
Don't call me kid, don't call me baby  
Dm  
Look at this idiotic fool that you made me  
Bb  
You taught me a secret language  
C  
I can't speak with anyone else  
Am Am Bb  
And you know damn well  
C  
For you I would ruin myself  
F  
A million little times