

# 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  
F

Took your cigarettes and poems back  
Dm

You were in my hands, now you're on my ceiling  
C

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?  
F

[Ponte]

F

Hey, wait, guess what?  
Dm

Yesterday I stopped and played it safe  
C

Instead of walking straight to you to say  
Bb

Stay, nevermind, okay  
Dm

Don't mean it, plus you've changed  
C

Not much, but just enough to throw away  
Bb

Fake fantasies and games  
Dm

I've lost a year, it's strange  
C

Bb

Composed a hundred ways to tell you  
F

Hey, what if I took your call  
Dm

As more than just a call?  
C

As writing on the walls?  
Bb

You built this cage  
F

(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  
Bb

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

For you I would ruin myself  
C

F

A million little times

## Acordes

