

# Gracie Abrams - Tough Love

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

I took a train to Boston and I wanted to cry  
 He's gone, I'm 24 and it's a Saturday night  
 I ran and took his jacket with a rip in the side  
 I hate when we fight, it sucks when we fight  
 But honestly whatever, he's just one of the boys  
 I'll date for like a summer and I'll leave when I'm bored  
 This train is full of strangers but I might like 'em more  
 Said I might like 'em more  
 Yeah, no, I like 'em more

[Pré-Refrão]

And that's just tough love  
 But I mean it, really mean it  
 I'm not charmed so I'm leaving

[Refrão]

I laughed the second he tried to call my bluff  
 I guess it's always funny until it's not  
 When I left him there to feel it  
 Couldn't guess what I'd be leavin' for  
 No chance I'll waste my twenties on random men  
 Not one of them is cooler than all my friends  
 And I hate to leave him bleedin'  
 But I know, know what I'm leavin' for

[Segunda Parte]

I'm walkin' by the river and I stopped by the boats  
 At night it's kind of tempting just to see if you'd float  
 The benches by the Charles gave me somewhere to go  
 I feel like I'm home, there's a bar down the road  
 I'm wasted with the sister of a boy that I met  
 Through someone back in college, she's a weird intellect  
 She liked to tell the truth and she was harsh but direct  
 Her boyfriends all left, she had that effect

[Pré-Refrão]

## Acordes

And that's just tough love  
 And you're lucky to receive it, right?  
 He'll crumble to pieces  
 [Refrão]

I laughed the second he tried to call my bluff  
 I guess it's always funny until it's not  
 When I left him there in pieces  
 Couldn't guess what I'd be leavin' for  
 No chance I'll waste my twenties on random men  
 Not one of them is smarter than all my friends  
 And I hate to leave him bleedin'  
 But I know, know what I'm leavin' for

[Pós-Chorus]

Oooo  
 Oh, I know, know what I'm leaving for  
 Mmmm  
 Oh, I know, know what I'm leavin'

[Ponte]

No, I'm not gonna miss the way  
 He'd kick me in my bed while sleepin'  
 And I'm not gonna miss his  
 Shitty friends and nights of their binge drinking  
 And I'm not gonna miss his  
 Old inflated ego, shallow thinking  
 And I'm not gonna miss denying  
 That I got my own damn reasons

[Refrão]

I laughed the second he tried to call my bluff  
 I guess it's always funny until it's not  
 When I left him there to feel it  
 Couldn't guess what I'd be leavin' for  
 No chance I'll waste my twenties on random men  
 Not one of them is tougher than all my friends  
 And I hate to leave him bleedin'  
 But I know, know what I'm leavin' for



© ukulele-chords.com



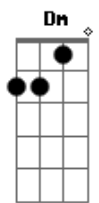
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com