

Gracie Abrams - Tough Love

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And that's just tough love
                tom:
        [Primeira Parte]
                                                                And you're lucky to receive it, right?
                                                                Am F G
He'll crumble to pieces
I took a train to Boston and I wanted to cry
He's gone, I'm 24 and it's a Saturday night
                                                                I laughed the second he tried to call my bluff
I ran and took his jacket with a rip in the side
                                                                I guess it's always funny until it's not
I hate when we fight, it sucks when we fight
                                                                When I left him there in pieces
But honestly whatever, he's just one of the boys
                                                                Couldn't guess what I'd be leavin' for
I'll date for like a summer and I'll leave when I'm bored
                                                                No chance I'll waste my twenties on random men
This train is full of strangers but I might like 'em more
                                                                Not one of them is smarter than all my friends
Said I might like 'em more
                                                                And I hate to leave him bleedin'
Yeah, no, I like 'em more
                                                                But I know, know what I'm leavin' for
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                [Pós-Chorus]
And that's just tough love
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But I mean it, really mean it
                                                                Oh, I know, know what I'm leaving for
I'm not charmed so I'm leaving
[Refrão]
                                                                Oh, I know, know what I'm leavin'
I laughed the second he tried to call my bluff
                                                                [Pontel
I guess it's always funny until it's not
                                                                 No, I'm not gonna miss the way
When I left him there to feel it
                                                                He'd kick me in my bed while sleepin'
Couldn't guess what I'd be leavin' for
                                                                 And I'm not gonna miss his
No chance I'll waste my twenties on random men
                                                                Shitty friends and nights of their binge drinking
Not one of them is cooler than all my friends
                                                                 And I'm not gonna miss his
And I hate to leave him bleedin'
                                                                Old inflated ego, shallow thinking
But I know, know what I'm leavin' for
                                                                 And I'm not gonna miss denying
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                That I got my own damn reasons
I'm walkin' by the river and I stopped by the boats
                                                                [Refrão]
At night it's kind of tempting just to see if you'd float
                                                                I laughed the second he tried to call my bluff
The benches by the Charles gave me somewhere to go
                                                                I guess it's always funny_until it's not
I feel like I'm home, there's a bar down the road
                                                                When I left him there to feel it
I'm wasted with the sister of a boy that I met
                                                                Couldn't guess what I'd be leavin' for
Through someone back in college, she's a weird intellect
                                                                No chance I'll waste my twenties on random men
She liked to tell the truth and she was harsh but direct
                                                                Not one of them is tougher than all my friends
Her boyfriends all left, she had that effect
                                                                And I hate to leave him bleedin'
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                But I know, know what I'm leavin' for
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Acordes

