

Gracie Abrams - Us (feat. Taylor Swift)

tom:
Intro: ^{Em} ^G ^C

[Primeira Parte]

^{Em} I know you know ^G
It felt just like a joke ^C
I show, you don't
And now we're talkin' ^{Em} ^G
I know your ghost ^C
I see her through the smoke
She'll play her show ^G ^{Em}
And you'll be watchin' ^{Em}

[Pré-Refrão]

And if history's clear, someone always ends up in ruins ^D ^C
And what seemed like fate becomes "What the hell was I doin'?" ^{Em}
Babylon lovers hangin', lifetimes on a vine (0oh) ^D ^C
Do you miss mine? ^G

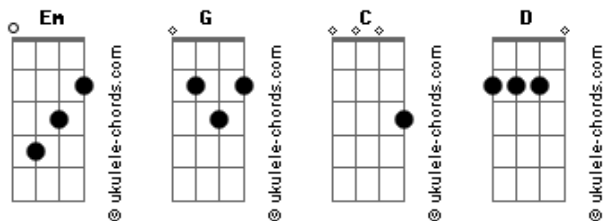
[Refrão]

Do you miss us, us? ^G ^C ^D
I felt it, you held it, do you miss us, us? ^G ^C ^D
Wonder if you regret the secret of us, us ^{Em} ^D ^C
Us (Us), us (Us), us (Us) ^G

[Segunda Parte]

^G I know you know ^C
It felt like somethin' old ^D
It felt like somethin' holy, like souls bleedin' ^G
So, it felt like what I've known ^C
You're twenty-nine years old ^D ^G

Acordes



So how can you be cold when I open my home?

[Pré-Refrão]

And if history's clear, the flames always end up in ashes ^C ^D
And what seemed like fate, give it ten months and you'll be past it (You'll be past it) ^G
Babylon lovers hangin', missed calls on the line ^C ^D
I gave you mine

[Refrão]

Did you mind us, us? ^G ^C ^D
I felt it, you held it, do you miss us, us? ^G ^C ^D
Wonder if you regret the secret of us, us ^G ^C ^D
Us (Us), us (Us), us (Us)

[Ponte]

That night, you were talkin' false prophets and profits ^{Em} ^G
They make in the margins of poetry sonnets ^C ^D
You never read up on it, shame, could've learned somethin' ^{Em} ^G
Robert Bly on my nightstand, gifts from you, how ironic ^C ^D ^{Em}
A curse or a miracle, hearse or an oracle ^G ^C
You're incomparable, fuck, it was chemical ^D ^{Em}
You (You) plus (Plus) me (Me) was ^C ^D

[Refrão]

Us, us, us ^G ^C ^D
I felt it, you held it, do you miss us, us? ^G ^C ^D
Wonder if you regret the secret of us, us ^G ^C ^D
Mistaken for strangers the way it was, was ^G ^C ^D
The pain of, the reign of, the flame of us, us ^G ^C ^D
The outline, well, sometimes, do you miss us, us? ^G ^C ^D
The best kind, well, sometimes, do you miss us? ^G