

## grouptherapy. - Club Song :(

tom:  
Capostrate na 1ª casa

I'm drunk in the car  
I'm on my way home  
From a club we could barely get in  
It might've been more fun with you  
There

The girls asked us for coke  
We told her no  
She looked disgusted and I don't know  
Why  
The sick in her face brought you to  
Mind

We've pulled good times out of bad  
Nights  
So many times  
It's like counting the beach

But I can't keep from believing  
I won't need to find the joy in the  
Defeat  
Eventually  
The world will be nice to me  
And you're right that I lead you on  
And I say the words you wish a lover  
Would say to you  
Words I wish I could say to myself  
And you're right I leave you alone  
The moment our worlds get too close to  
Being the same, do you  
Yearn for a life where you empower  
Yourself

I do  
I do  
I do  
I do  
I do

## Acordes

