

# Halsey - 11 Minutes

Tom: B

(forma dos acordes no tom de G )

Capostrate na 4ª casa

Intro:

I'm eleven minutes away and I have missed you all day  
I'm eleven minutes away, so why aren't you here?

[Verso 1]

I think I missed you calling on the other line  
I'm just thinking honest, got something in mind  
Talk a lot but I can't even read the signs  
I would sell my soul for a bit more time

You're staining on my body like you're red wine  
You're the fucking acid to my alkaline  
You run your middle finger up and down my spine  
I'm sorry there was no one to apologize

[Pré-Refrão 1]

I'm so fuckin sorry, I'm so fuckin sorry  
I've been playing somebody and it's helping nobody  
And her lipstick arithmetic didn't stick  
And now I'm sick, throwing fits and yeah  
I've seen you in my head every fuckin' day since I left  
You on the floor with your hands 'round your head  
And I'm down and depressed, all I want is your head  
On my chest, touchin' feet

[Refrão 1]

I'm eleven minutes away and I have missed you all day  
I'm eleven minutes away, so why aren't you here?  
You're eleven minutes away and I have missed you all day  
You're eleven minutes away, so why aren't you here?  
Tell me what you need, I can make you more than what you are  
Come and lay the roses on the floor, every single Sunday on

your board

I just want to freeze, I can give you more than what you want

Now I see you standing all alone, I never thought the world would turn to stone

[Ponte 1]

So call me stupid, call me sad  
You're the best I've ever had  
You're the worst I've ever had  
And that keeps fucking with my head

Call me stupid, call me sad  
You're the best I've ever had  
You're the worst I've ever had  
And that keeps fucking with my head

[Refrão 2]

I'm eleven minutes away and I have missed you all day  
I'm eleven minutes away, so why aren't you here?  
You're eleven minutes away and I have missed you all day  
You're eleven minutes away, so why aren't you here (why aren't you here?)

[Ponte 2]

So call me stupid, call me sad  
You're the best I've ever had  
You're the worst I've ever had  
And that keeps fucking with my head

Call me stupid, call me sad  
You're the best I've ever had  
You're the worst I've ever had  
And that keeps fucking with my head

You're eleven minutes away and I have missed you all day  
So why aren't you here?  
Why aren't you here, why aren't you here  
Why aren't you here?

## Acordes

