

Halsey - 11 Minutes

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your board
                                                                I just want to freeze, I can give you more than what you want
 (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 4º casa
Intro:
                                                                Now I see you standing all alone, I never thought the world
                                                                would turn to stone
                                                                [Ponte 1]
I'm eleven minutes away and I have missed you all day
I'm eleven minutes away, so why aren't you here?
                                                                So call me stupid, call me sad
                                                                You're the best I've ever had
[Verso 1]
                                                                You're the worst I've ever had
  I think I missed you calling on the other line
                                                                And that keeps fucking with my head
   I'm just thinking honest, got something in mind
      Talk a lot but I can't even read the signs
                                                                Call me stupid, call me sad
      I would sell my soul for a bit more time
                                                                You're the best I've ever had
                                                                You're the worst I've ever had
   You're staining on my body like you're red wine
                                                                And that keeps fucking with my head
   You're the fucking acid to my alkaline
                                                                [Refrão 2]
      You run your middle finger up and down my spine
                                                                I'm eleven minutes away and I have missed you all day
      I'm sorry there was no one to apologize
[Pré-Refrão 1]
                                                                I'm eleven minutes away, so why aren't you here?
                                                                You're eleven minutes away and I have missed you all day
I'm so fuckin sorry, I'm so fuckin sorry
I've been playing somebody and it's helping nobody
                                                                You're eleven minutes away, so why aren't you here (why aren't
                                                                you here?)
And her lipstick arithmetic didn't stick
                                                                [Ponte 2]
      And now I'm sick, throwing fits and yeah
                                                                So call me stupid, call me sad
I've seen you in my head every fuckin' day since I left
                                                                You're the best I've ever had
  You on the floor with your hands 'round your head
                                                                You're the worst I've ever had
And I'm down and depressed, all I want is your head
                                                                And that keeps fucking with my head
On my chest, touchin' feet
[Refrão 1]
                                                                Call me stupid, call me sad
                                                                You're the best I've ever had
I'm eleven minutes away and I have missed you all day
                                                                You're the worst I've ever had
I'm eleven minutes away, so why aren't you here?
                                                                And that keeps fucking with my head
                       Fm
You're eleven minutes away and I have missed you all day
You're eleven minutes away, so why aren't you here?
                                                                   You're eleven minutes away and I have missed you all day
                                                                     So why aren't you here?
Tell me what you need, I can make you more than what you are
                                                                   Why aren't you here, why aren't you here
Come and lay the roses on the floor, every single Sunday on
                                                                       Why aren't you here?
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Acordes

