

Halsey - Hometown

tom:	Em While the rest of us get old
A Intro: So I'm playin' the drums, right? Okay	[Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]	D G
D G Em Davie died in the summertime in a hotboxed car	Ther? ain't a reason on this earth Em I'd go back to my hometown
D G Em With a seatbelt 'round his neck and a needle in his arm	D G Somewhere in the clouds
D G Em We'd smoke out in the parkin' lot behind convenient shops	Em Davie's runnin' for a touchdown
A bought a couple of grams of weed off him	D The crowd appears and his mother cheers
But so did all the cops	She's wavin' from the field
Back then, the kids from other county	And he's evergreen as seventeen
We would walk out in the heat O G	For the last eleven years
'Long the train tracks with our paper bags <mark>Em</mark>	D G Em Ooh-ooh, ah
And gravel in our feet O G	D G Em Ooh-ooh, ah
In our heads, we picked the husband	[Ponte]
From the hundred men we knew	D G Em
But I kissed a poster of a pop star	The American dream means stayin' young forever
And checked my breasts in cas? they grew	And the picture in our pamphlet
[Refrão]	Gettin' yellow from the weather
D G Ther? ain't a reason on this earth	And years will pass since science class
Em I'd go back to my hometown	And I might forget your name
D G	But when the crow's feet come, the kingdom come
Somewhere in the clouds Em Davie's runnin' for a touchdown	Well, you'll always look the same
D G	[Refrão]
The crowd appears and his mother cheers Em	D G
She's wavin' from the field D G	Ther? ain't a reason on this earth Em
And he's evergreen as seventeen Em	I'd go back to my hometown
For the last eleven years	Somewhere in the clouds
D G Em Ooh-ooh, ah	Davie's runnin' for a touchdown
D G Em Ooh-ooh, ah	The crowd appears and his mother cheers Em
[Segunda Parte]	She's wavin' from the field
D G	And he's evergreen as seventeen
No, I never felt like anyone	For the last eleven years
I was a paradoxul lie	D G Em
I didn't think that I was special	Ooh-ooh, ah (Evergreen as seventeen) D G Em Ooh-ooh, ah (Evergreen as seventeen)
But I was too afraid to die	D G A Ooh-ooh, ah (Evergreen as seventeen)
Like the others from my high school	D G Em Ooh-ooh, ah (Evergreen as seventeen)
All those sad suburban ghosts	-
Trapped in a cross next to a highway Acordes	[Final] D G A D G Em

