

Halsey - Roman Holiday

Tom: E

Do you remember the taste of my lips that night

I stole a bit of my mother's perfume

Cause I remember when my father put his fist in the wall

That separated the dining room

And I remember the fear in your eyes

The very first time we snuck into the city pool

Late December with my heart in my chest and the clouds of my breath

Didn't know where we we're running to

But don't look back

We'll be looking for sunlight

Or the headlights

Till our wide eyes burn blind

We'll be lacing the same shoes

That we've worn through

To the bottom of the line

And we know that we're headstrong

And our heart's gone

And the timing's never right

But for now let's get away

On a Roman holiday

(Dbm A E B)

Could you imagine the taste of your lips

If we never tried to kiss on the drive to Queens

Cause I imagine the weight of your ribs

If you lied between my hips in the backseat

I imagine the tears in your eyes

The very first night I'll sleep without you

And when it happens I'll be miles away

And a few months late

Didn't know where I was running to

But I won't look back

We'll be looking for sunlight

Or the headlights

Till our wide eyes burn blind

We'll be lacing the same shoes

That we've worn through

To the bottom of the line

And we know that we're headstrong

And our heart's gone

And the timing's never right

But for now let's get away

On a Roman holiday

(Dbm A E B) x2

Feet first, don't fall

We'll be running again

Keep close, stand tall

We'll be looking for sunlight

Or the headlights

Till our wide eyes burn blind

We'll be lacing the same shoes

That we've worn through

To the bottom of the line

And we know that we're headstrong

And our heart's gone

And the timing's never right

But for now let's get away

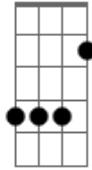
On a Roman holiday

(Dbm A E B) x2

(Dbm)

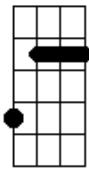
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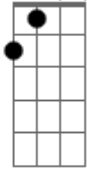
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Dbm



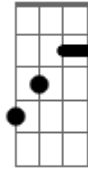
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A



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B



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