

I Don't Know How But They Found Me - GLOOMTOWN BRATS

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Or you can sell your soul if you're so inclined
                tom:
Intro: Em Am 4x
                                                                You just perpetuate expensive things and an upscale life
[Primeira Parte]
Hey, what you on about?
                                                                With the rich girls in Gloomtown
Lipstick, quick wit, with a dirty mouth
                                                                Hey, rich girls in Gloomtown
Don't let your mother down
                                                                Don't we love all the rich girls in Gloomtown?
You're deadlocked at night spots in Gloomtown
                                                                [Ponte]
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                And you've been so polite
And now you're in the right place at the wrong time
                                                                Thank god for charm school
And you can sell your soul if you're so inclined
                                                                But if I read this right, uh
You just perpetuate expensive things and an upscale life
                                                                Then all this attention's intentionally cruel
[Refrão]
                                                                Night heat, back again
                                                                Turn them on, play pretend
With the rich girls in Gloomtown
                  E Am
                                                                Blue-blooded fantasy
Rich girls in Gloomtown
                                                                Apocalypse, vanity
It's your last chance to get down
                                                                Sex is a weapon
                                                                Girl, you're cruel intentions
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                [Refrão]
You're so polite, girl
                                                                Life is a bitch when you're rich girls in Gloomtown
Well-educated with a wicked mind, oh
                                                                Rich girls in Gloomtown
Negative girl
                                                                Oh, rich boys in nightgowns
With the predilection for a proper good time
                                                                                                    Am
                                                                Oh, hey, rich girls in Gloomtown
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Oh, rich girls in Gloomtown
And with the right last name, you can cut in line
Acordes
                         ukulele-chords.com
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