

## **Ingrid Michaelson - The Hat**

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Tom: G
                                                        And that's alright. And that's alright. And that's alright.
  (capo 1º casa)
                                                        C G D G
(intro 2x) Em D2 D G Bm Em
                                                        I---- should tell
                                                        CGDG
            D
                   G
                                                        You--- that you were C G D G C
                       Bm Em
I knitted you a hat all blue and gold
Em D G Bm Em
                                                        My--- first love.
To keep your ears warm from the Binghamton cold.
                D G Bm Em
It was my first one and it was too small.
                                                       And it's alright. And it's alright. And it's alright.
                                                Em D G
         G
                   D
                                                        (And it's alright.) We were seventeen again together.
It didn't fit you at all, but you wore it just the same.
                                                        (And it's alright.) We were seventeen again together.
(Em D G Bm)
                                                                                         G
                                                        (And it's alright.) We were seventeen again together.
                      G Bm Em
                 D
I remember the first time we danced.
               D G Bm Em
                                                        I---- should tell
I remember tunneling through the snow like ants.
                                                        CGDG
                                                        You--- that you were
                 D G Bm Em
What I don't recall is why I said,
                                                        C G D G C
               G
                       D
                                                        My--- first love.
"I simply can't sleep in this tiny bed with you anymore.".
                                                        C G D G
C G D G
                                                        I----- should tell
I---- should tell
                                                        C G D G
                                                        You--- that you were
You--- that you were
                                                        CGDG C
C G D G Em D G Bm Em
                                                        My--- first love.
My--- first love.
                                                                       Bm G Em
                G Bm Em
                                                        We were seventeen again.
Bm G Em
                                                        We were seventeen again.
And someone else is knitting things for your ears.
                                                                      Bm G Em
         D G Bm Em
                                                        We were seventeen again.
I have come to learn I'll only see you
C G D G
                                                        (Em D2 D G Bm Em)
interrupting my dreams at night, and that's alright.
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## **Acordes**

