

Jack & Jack - 2 Cigarettes

tom:

Intro: **Dm** **F** **Am** **G** **Em**

[Primeira Parte]

Em Lately I can feel us drifting
Dm
F Both of us been acting different
Am
We used to be so consistent
G
Is there nothing left to say, say?

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm Now I see your face and I just don't know you
F
Like the picture's there but it's not quite focused
Am
And I know it won't, but I'm still here hoping
G
That it gets better now
Dm
It gets better now, yeah

[Refrão]

Dm No more late nights, us just talking
F
Used to FaceTime, now you just calling
Am **Em**
It's no one's fault but some things just fall apart, yeah
Dm
I smoke two cigarettes and I don't even smoke, no
F
Now the sun's coming up and I'm halfway sober
Am
And I know it won't but I'm still here hoping
G
That it gets better now, whoa

[Segunda Parte]

Dm How'd it get so complicated?
F
Can't even have no conversation
Am
Past the point of trying to save it
G
But we push it to another day, hey

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm Now I see your face and I just don't know you
F
Like the picture's there but it's not quite focused
Am
And I know it won't but I'm still here hoping
G **Em**
That it gets better now, it gets better now

[Refrão]

Dm No more late nights, us just talking
F
Used to FaceTime, now you just calling
Am **Em**
It's no one's fault but some things just fall apart (oh they

fall apart), yeah

Dm I smoke two cigarettes and I don't even smoke, no
F
Now the sun's coming up and I'm halfway sober
Am
And I know it won't but I'm still here hoping
G
That it gets better now, whoa

[Terceira Parte]

G (You got me fucked up, damn)
Dm
I'm really tryin' to let go

But I can't delete the messages

When you said you'd be my girl forever, shit
F
Now it's been a week and it's really starting to settle in
We were movin' full speed, now we're just back-pedalin'
Am
All those other couples that were fallin' out of love
We would always talk about how we were so far ahead of them
G
Energy between us, it was heaven sent

Then it went straight from **A** to the negatives
Dm
Outta control, that was after I got off of the road
You hadn't seen me in like, 45 days
F
I could tell it in your face
Yes, something was up
My arms opened wide
Open, waiting for you to jump

But you just walked up slow
Am
Nah, wait, this ain't the girl I know

C'mon, where she at?

Give her back
Em
Just makin' my jokes, didn't even crack a smile, damn
That's all it took for me to know there was another man
It's all downhill

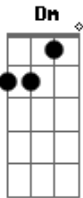
[Refrão]

Dm No more late nights (late nights), us just talking (talkin'
F 'bout baby)
Used to FaceTime, now you just calling (fallin')
Am **Em**
It's no one's fault but some things just fall apart (oh), yeah
Dm
I smoke two cigarettes and I don't even smoke, no
F
Now the suns coming up and I'm halfway sober
Am
And I know it won't but I'm still here hoping
G
That it gets better now, whoa

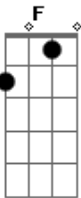
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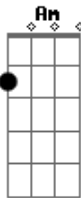
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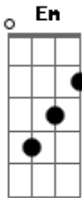
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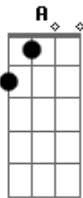
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