

James Arthur - Cruel

tom:

Db (forma dos acordes no tom de C)

Capostrate na 1ª casa

You left your anti-depressants on the dresser
It's a freezing cold reminder of all of the pressure
We stole serotonin from the moments between comas
By the way, by the way, I still have your letter
I still hold on to your confessions
I still lie about getting better
Do you still obsess about the meta?
I think we were good together
Do you remember?

I get it, you were the dancing queen, oh, I
But you were never just that to me, oh, I
I guess I thought you'd come back for me

Now I drink to drown you out
I talk shit about you, isn't it cruel
That I never got to say goodbye to you?

They tell me you met somebody new, I hope you ruin it
I'm on some petty shit 'cause you never left me with anything

Do you remember

When we would throw on those abba records?

When you were anything but pretentious?

To your love, I was defenseless
Do you remember?

Do you remember?

I get it, you were the dancing queen, oh, I
But you were never just that to me, oh, I
I guess I thought you'd come back for me

Now I drink to drown you out

I talk shit about you, isn't it cruel

That I never got to say goodbye to you?

And all I wanted was to say goodbye

The dancing queen

Oh, yeah

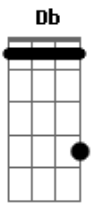
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But you were never just that to me, oh, I
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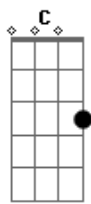
I talk shit about you, isn't it cruel (cruel)

I never got to say goodbye to you?

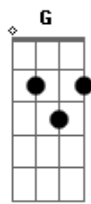
Acordes



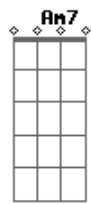
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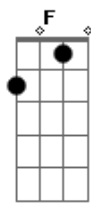
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