

James Arthur - Cruel

tom:
Db (forma dos acordes no tom de **C**)
 Capotraste 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

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 (cruel)
 I never got to say goodbye to you?

Acordes

