

Kelsea Ballerini - Penthouse

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We got along real nice, but when I left town, did you hate me?
                tom:
          F
                      Bb
                                                                One day, the curtain started coming down
We moved to a place with a view off of
                                                                You changed the second we were moving out
Eight avenue after we said I do
                                                                I guess wrong can look alright
And we watched cars of bachelorettes
                                                                                                            Bh F
                                                                When you're playing home in a penthouse, baby
2Am cigarettes, and traffic headed downtown
                                                                                                С
                                                                'Cause we were playing home in a penthouse, babyyy-yyy
       Bb
And the interstate was so loud
There was a lot it had to drown out
                                                                It hurts putting shit in a box
                                                                And now we don't talk
We played the part five nights
                                                                And it stings rolling up the welcome mat knowing you got half
But we were never there on the weekends, baby
We got along real nice, but when I left town, did you hate me?
                                                                I kissed someone new last night
One day, the curtain started coming down
                                                                But now I don't know where you're sleeping, baby
I changed the second we were moving out
                                                                We got along real nice, until I wanted out, now I know you
I guess wrong can look alright
                                           Bb F Dm C
When you're playing home in a penthouse, baby
                                                                One day, the curtain started coming down
                                                                              C
                                                                We changed the second we were moving out
I bought the houe with a fence
                                                                I guess wrong can look alright
Enough room for some kids, a backyard for dibs
                                                                When you're playing home in a penthouse, baby
And I thought that would make it all better
And maybe forever wouldn't feel like the walls closing in
                                                                Oh, we were playing home in a penthouse, babyyyyy mm mm
'Cause how does that even make sense?
                                                                I just bought the house that we saw
Now that I think about it, it never did
                                                                You said it was wrong
                                                                I wanted it all along
We played the part five nights
But we were never there on the weekends, baby
Acordes
                         Jkulele-chords.com
                                      ukulele-chords.com
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