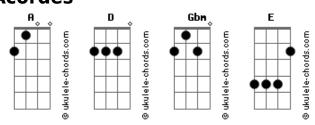


King Princess - Upper West Side

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Tom: A
                                                                'Cause I'm downtown hanging out while you're in pain
You're so rich, bet you bought yourself a diamond chain
                                                                And I'm doing fine
To look real cool while you're telling all your friends it's
                                                                Even though you're still on my mind
fake
                                                                Train rides to the Upper West Side, yeah
But you know it's lies
Another bitch from the Upper West Side
                                                                I can't stop judging everything you do
                                                                But I can't get enough of you
Credit cards cutting all of your lines, yeah
You're so cute bet you really wanna be a star
                                                                Oooooh, oh-ooh
                                                                    D
To feel like gold when you're dancing on broken hearts
                                                                Oooooh, oh-ooh
And you know it's true
                                                                Oooooh, oh-ooh
                                                                A D
You're no good 'til they're looking at you
                                                                Oooooh, oh-ooh
Bad front, I can see right through, yeah
                                                                         Gbm A D
                                                                I can't stop
I can't stop judging everything you do
                                                                I can't get enough of you, yeah % \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,2\right\}
                                                                D E Gbm A
But I can't get enough of you
                                                                I can't stop judging everything you do
                                                                But I can't get enough of you
Oooooh, oh-ooh
                                                                     D
    D
Oooooh, oh-ooh
                                                                Oooooh, oh-ooh
                                                                Oooooh, oh-ooh
Oooooh, oh-ooh
   D
                                                                    D
Oooooh, oh-ooh
                                                                Oooooh, oh-ooh
                                                                A D
                                                                Oooooh, oh-ooh
```

Acordes



I sleep great knowing we will never be the same