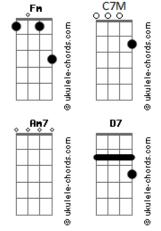


Laufey - Tough Luck

```
tom:
                Db (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
Are you tired? I can tell that you're tired
                 Dm7
Your eyes turn gray, you beg me to be silent
           C7M
You said I can't read your mind
But I'm reading it just fine
                               Dm7
You think you're so misunderstood
The black cat of your neighborhood
Tough luck, my boy, your time is up
I'll break it first, I've had enough
Of waiting till you lie and cheat
Just like you did to the actress before me
                       D7
            Am7
Oops, she doesn't even know
     Dm7
You won't be missed, I'm glad to see you go
Tough luck, tough luck
Since we're spilling secrets
Does your mother even know? (Mother even know)
         Dm7
You demoralized, effaced me
Just to feed your frail ego (oh)
                       C7M
When you're screaming at the TV
Cussing out opposing football teams
                       Dm7
You say I'd never understand
```

Tough luck, my boy, your time is up I'll break it first, I've had enough Of waiting 'till you lie and cheat Just like you did to the actress before me F7 Am7 D7 Oops, she doesn't even know Fm You won't be missed, I'm glad to see you C7M I should congratulate thee For so nearly convincing me I'm not quite as smart as I seem That I'm a loud-mouth nobody C7M My accent and music are dumb Your tattoos are no better, hun The proof says you're tragic as fuck The truth is that's just tough, tough luck Tough, tough luck Tough, tough luck (Tough, tough luck) Tough luck, my boy, your time is up I'll break it first, I've had enough Of waiting till you lie and cheat Just like you did to the actress before me Am7 Oops, she doesn't even know Dm7 You won't be missed, I'm glad to see you go

The things that make a man a man Acordes



ukulele-chords.com

