

Laufey - Tough Luck

tom:
Db (forma dos acordes no tom de C)
Capostrate na 1ª casa

Are you tired? I can tell that you're tired
Your eyes turn gray, you beg me to be silent
You said I can't read your mind
But I'm reading it just fine
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
Oops, she doesn't even know
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)
You demoralized, effaced me
Just to feed your frail ego (oh)
When you're screaming at the TV
Cussing out opposing football teams
You say I'd never understand
The things that make a man a man

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Of waiting 'till you lie and cheat
Just like you did to the actress before me
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You won't be missed, I'm glad to see you

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
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)

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Acordes

