

# 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

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

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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Just like you did to the actress before me  
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## Acordes

