

Lauren Spencer-Smith - Flowers

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I was getting any flight so we could make it work
                            tom:
                Cm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am )
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                               You'd ignore me, could have told me you were seein' her
Intro: Am G C Em F
Am G C Em F
                                                                 Kinda hate myself for justifying your mistakes
                                                               Took a minute but I learned that shit the hard way
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                 Who are you to tell me I can't be heartbroken
 Took me over to your house to meet your family
Intro: duce me to them, saying that you'd marry me
                                                               Babe, you had the chance, the door for you was open
 Then you'd look me in the eye and say it's just a joke
                                                                 If it's what you need to tell yourself to sleep at night
Then you'd kiss me and I'd smile, did you even know?
                                                               Pretend I haven't found a man who finally treats me right
 When you'd say that kinda thing I'd be excited
                                                               [Refrão]
Got me hoping maybe one day you would mean it
                                                                 I guess the flowers aren't just used for big apologies
 Always thought I'd only make a fool of someone else
                                                               I guess I should've been more conscious how you spoke to me
Now you've only gone and made me make one of myself
(Am G C Em F)
                                                                 'Cause when we'd fight you give me space and not communicate
[Refrão]
                                                               And for a while I thought that's what I should appreciate
                                                                 Maybe I was holding on to what I thought you were
 I guess the flowers aren't just used for big apologies
                                                               But when you think too hard eventually it starts to hurt
                                                                 The version of you in my head now I know wasn't true
I guess I should've been more conscious how you spoke to
Am G C Em r
'Cause when we'd fight you give me space and not communicate Young people fall for the wrong people, guess my one was you
And for a while I thought that's what I should appreciate
                                                               (Am G C Em F)
 Maybe I was holding on to what I thought you were
                                                               [Final]
But when you think too hard eventually it starts to hurt
 The version of you in my head now I know wasn't true
                                                                 If there's anything I've learned it's you should watch
Young people fall for the wrong people guess my one was you
                                                               If it's hurting you then leave and go and get some help
(Am G C Em F)
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[Segunda Parte]

Acordes

