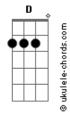


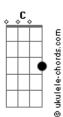
Lizzy McAlpine - Firearm

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tom:
                 {\color{red} {\sf D}} (forma dos acordes no tom de {\color{red} {\sf C}} )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
Intro: C
[Primeira Parte]
I get high out the window
And I don't tell my mom
I mix you with my vodka
And it turns me on
[Refrão]
There's a hole in my heart and I can't find the bullet
But you sleep with the firearm
I should've pulled it on you
What a shame, I can see it all
Now that we're through
[Segunda Parte]
I get drunk with my friends
Your name never comes up
I tell strangers online
That we broke up
[Refrão]
There's a hole in my heart and I hate that it's there
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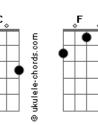
But I do What a shame that I put up with you $\,$ [Ponte] What a joke, was it all just an act? I hate that it took me so long to react You had me convinced that you loved me
C E7 What a fucked up reality show Was it fame or the lack thereof? I just don't know You had me convinced that you loved me (CDFFm) [Terceira Parte] I'm not sure you realize The pain that you caused I don't feel like talking But everyone else does [Refrão] There's a hole in my heart and I can't find the bullet

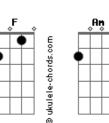
Acordes

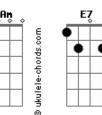


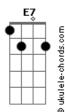


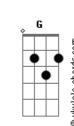
'Cause I liked to act like I really don't care











But you sleep with the firearm I should've pulled it on you

Now I don't have the energy to

