

Lola Young - Dfaler

tom:

F

Intro: Bb

[Primeira Parte]

Bb F C
I spent all day tryna be sober
Bb F C
I drowned in my misery, crawled up on the sofa
Bb F C
And I still love him the way I did
Bb
When I was nineteen, but it's not easy to to let him know
F C
I spent all day wishing the day was over

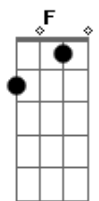
[Refrão]

Bb
I wanna
F C
Get away, far from here
F Bb
Pack my bags, my drugs, and disappear
F C
Tell you, "No," make it clear
F Bb
I'm not coming back for fifteen years
F C
I wanna write a note, leave it with
F Bb
My next-door neighbour who don't give a shit
F C
I wanna get away, far from here
F Bb
Pack my bags and tell my dealer I'll miss him

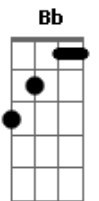
[Pós-Refrão]

F
Hey
C
Tell my dealer I'll miss him
Bb
I'll tell my dealer I

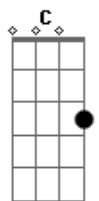
Acordes



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[Segunda Parte]

F C
Spent all week just tryna do something
Bb F C
Maybe I should take a walk 'cause fuck all the running
Bb
And I still
F C
Love him the way I did, but I should get a fucking grip
F Bb
I'll never let him know that
F C
I spent all week doing a whole load of nothing

[Refrão]

Bb
I wanna
F C
Get away, far from here
F Bb
Pack my bags, my drugs, and disappear
F C
Tell you, "No," make it clear
F Bb
That I'm not coming back for fifteen years
F C
I wanna write a note, leave it with
F Bb
My next-door neighbour who don't give a shit
F C
I wanna get away, far from here
F Bb
Pack my bags and tell my dealer I'll miss him

[Pós-Refrão]

F C
Tell my dealer I'll miss him
Bb
Tell my dealer I'll miss him
F C
I'll tell my dealer I'll miss him
Bb
I'll tell my dealer I?