

## **Lola Young - D£aler**

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tom:
Intro: Bb
[Primeira Parte]
 I spent all day tryna be sober
I drowned in my misery, crawled up on the sofa
And I still love him the way I did
When I was nineteen, but it's not easy to to let him know
I spent all day wishing the day was over
[Refrão]
I wanna
Get away, far from here
Pack my bags, my drugs, and disappear
Tell you, "No," make it clear
I'm not coming back for fifteen years
I wanna write a note, leave it with
My next-door neighbour who don't give a shit
I wanna get away, far from here
Pack my bags and tell my dealer I'll miss him
[Pós-Refrão]
Tell my dealer I'll miss him
I'll tell my dealer I
Acordes
                        ukulele-chords.com
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Spent all week just tryna do something
Maybe I should take a walk 'cause fuck all the running
And I still
Love him the way I did, but I should get a fucking grip
I'll never let him know that
I spent all week doing a whole load of nothing
[Refrão]
I wanna
Get away, far from here
Pack my bags, my drugs, and disappear
Tell you, "No," make it clear
That I'm not coming back for fifteen years
I wanna write a note, leave it with
My next-door neighbour who don't give a shit
I wanna get away, far from here
Pack my bags and tell my dealer I'll miss him
[Pós-Refrão]
 Tell my dealer I'll miss him
Tell my dealer I'll miss him
 I'll tell my dealer I'll miss him
 I'll tell my dealer I?
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[Segunda Parte]