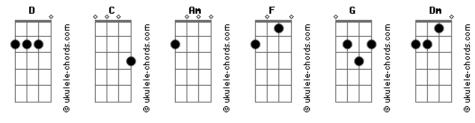


Maisie Peters - Funeral

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Never made it to the second date
                            tom:
                D (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 2º casa
                                                                [Refrão]
            [Primeira Parte]
  I know it's not how you planned it but that's not
                                                                To chase every satellite and star
The worst thing in the world
I know that you're scared 'cause you think I'll let you down
But I wouldn't, girl
[Refrão]
I want you to want me when you're dead
To roll in your grave like we're not done yet
                                                                Yours was full of girls who lied
To call off the whole damn funeral
                                                                We both got hurt by other people
'Cause our love is so damn beautiful
I want you to know that the past is past
That everything changed when I heard you laugh
                                                                Not one day longer than you
'Cause you sitting there with your headphones in
                                                                F Dm F
                                                                Ooh, ooh, ooh
                     Dm
You were the point of all this livin'
                                                                [Refrão]
[Segunda Parte]
I'm sure that you're right
And I can't blame you for things you haven't done y?t
Even if I'm scared you will
                                                                Because our love was so damn beautiful
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I was late and a s?rial blusher But I want you to want me despite all that To live every day like the plane might crash I'd pin all of my hopes to your handlebars The truth is I'd be such a jealous ghost I'd scrub all your lover's names out the stone 'Cause you sitting there with your headphones in You were the point of all this livin' Your heart was full of boys and brimstone Both found each other, baby, right in time I don't need to live forever, just I want you to want me when you're dead To roll in your grave like we're not done yet To call off the whole damn funeral

Acordes



And I think a lot about May, about meeting you that day