

# Maisie Peters - The List

tom:

Intro: G C G C

[Primeira Parte]

Oh I, have a hobby of pickin' myself apart  
Leavin' people I love waitin' in the?dark  
And?sometimes when I?want to cry, I laugh  
It's kind?of funny  
Oh and, this October I went fallin' off the?edge  
All?of?London must have?heard the things?I said  
Put your hand up if I let you down again, hmm

[Pré-Refrão]

There's a list of things that I should stop  
List of things that I should stop  
List of things that I should not be doin' but I do 'em  
It's a pattern that I got

[Refrão]

I need to stop my excuses and have a real conversation  
Need to look in the mirror, stop findin' things that need changin'  
Need to stop gettin' drunk, to avoid this situation  
I need to stop, lettin' myself down

I'll try something that I've not before  
And like myself a little more now

[Segunda Parte]

Oh I, I've got an attic full of damage in my mind  
I box it up, say I'll deal with it another night  
And I have a problem lookin' people in the eye  
Isn't that funny?

[Pré-Refrão]

There's a list of things that I should stop  
List of things that I should stop

List of things that I should not be doin' but I do 'em  
It's a pattern that I got

[Refrão]

I need to stop my excuses and have a real conversation  
Need to look in the mirror, stop findin' things that need changin'  
Need to stop gettin' drunk, to avoid this situation  
I need to stop, lettin' myself down

I should shut up and listen, not try to fill every silence  
I should stumble in love, instead of runnin' and hidin'  
I should stop gettin' drunk and showin' up uninvited  
I need to stop, lettin' myself down

I'll try something that I've not before

[Terceira Parte]

Oh, I'm a master at dancin' around the point  
I know I call you, but I hate the sound of my own voice  
So can you talk? You know I'm stackin' up  
Until the night I'm not enough  
And you're just someone else I disappoint

[Refrão]

I need to stop my excuses and put my feelings in order  
Need to look in the mirror and stand a little bit taller  
Need to stop gettin' drunk, as a reason to call you  
I need to stop, lettin' myself down

I should shut up and listen, not try to fill every silence  
I should stumble in love, instead of runnin' and hidin'  
I should stop gettin' drunk and showin' up uninvited  
I need to stop, lettin' myself down

I'll try something that I've not before  
And like myself a little more now

## Acordes

