

# 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

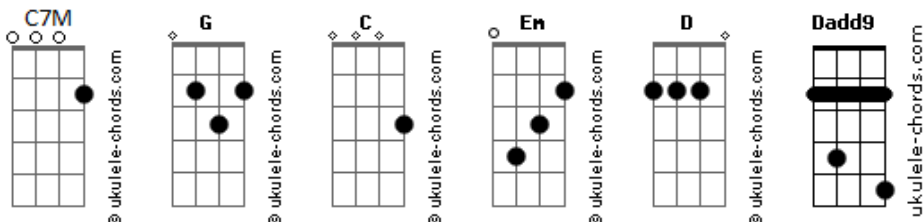
[Segunda Parte]

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

## Acordes



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