

Melanie Martinez - Lunchbox Friends

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Come to my, come to my
                             tom:
                                                                 Friendship that would last for orever
                Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                 [Segunda Parte]
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                 They want a fat ass
                                                                 in the brand new jeans
You said, "hey, girl, will you sit with me?
                                                                 Want a baby in the back with the man of their dreams
Table in the back of Cafeteria C?
                                                                 That isn't the life for me
                                                                 I don't look like a fucking damn Barbie
We can be friends if you want to be
But only 'til the clock hits three
                                                                 Throw it on TV, people have high expectations of me
After lunch, we can walk to class
                                                                 Wanna be my best friend, then judge me
Talk about the boys that we want to smash
                                                                 If I smoke a little weed, makes no fucking sense to me
Talk about ways to get a little more cash After that I'll ignore your ass", oh
                                                                 [Ponte]
                                                                 The hassle, the fighting
                                                                 they all want a bite of me
The hassle, the fighting
                                                                 Photos, more photos
they all want a bite of me
                                                                 and gossip 'bout hoes that they don't know
Photos, more photos
                                                                 Oh, they talk shit though
and gossip 'bout hoes that they don't know
                                                                 [Refrão]
Oh, they talk shit though
[Refrão]
                                                                 I don't want no lunchbox friends, no
                                                                 I want someone who understands, oh, oh, no
I don't want no lunchbox friends, no
                                                                 Come to my house, let's die together
I want someone who understands, oh, oh, no
                                                                 Friendship that would last forever, no
Come to my house, let's die together
                                                                 No lunchbox friends
Friendship that would last forever, no
                                                                 no, oh, no
No lunchbox friends
                                                                 No lunchbox friends
no, oh, no
                                                                 Come to my house, let's die together
No lunchbox friends
                                                                 Friendship that would last forever, no
Come to my house, let's die together
                                                                 No lunchbox friends, no
Friendship that would last forever, no
                                                                 No lunchbox friends
No lunchbox friends, no
                                                                 Come to my, come to my
No lunchbox friends
                                                                 Friendship that would last forever
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Acordes

