

Melanie Martinez - The Principal

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tom:
                Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                Complicated, overrated
                                                                You're fixated and elated
            {\sf Em}
Sneaky, greedy, money seeking
                                                                By the separation in this place that you've created
                                                                Fuck all of your rules and guidelines
Always peeping, fucking creeping
Got it on the down low
                                                                You shouldn't even be on the sidelines
                                                                Can't you see that we're all hurtin'?
So you think you always squeaky
What if I had told your mother
                                                                If you're not teaching, we're not learnin'
Her son was a cruel motherfucker? (Ah)
                                                                Excuse me, how much are you earnin'?
                                                                [Refrão]
It's not just me, it's everybody
                                                                I've tried to make you listen
Who thinks that you're fucking ugly
                                                                But you won't, it's your way, right?
When you come and hurt us
                                                                Killing kids all day and night
Just so you can get your money
                                                                Prescription pills and online fights
Forced to follow the leader
                                                                Shooting at the angels while
Who's being possessed by demons
                                                                Claiming you're the good guy
[Refrão]
                                                                All you want is cash and hype
I've tried to make you listen
                                                                Fuck our dreams and that's not right
But you won't, it's your way, right?
                                                                The principal, oh, oh
Killing kids all day and night
                                                                Oh, where's the principle?
                                                                Dm
Prescription pills and online fights
                                                                Oh, where's the principle?
Shooting at the angels while
                                                                Oh, where's the principle? Oh, oh
Claiming you're the good guy
                                                                Oh, where's the principle?
All you want is cash and hype
                                                                Oh, where's the principle?
Fuck our dreams and that's not right
                                                                You don't know the pain that you are causing
The principal, oh, oh
                                                                Yeah, your actions hurt, so do your words
Oh, where's the principle?
                                                                The more you try to fuck us over
Oh, where's the principle?
                                                                We will be there yelling at your front door
Oh, where's the principle? Oh, oh
                                                                I've tried to make you listen
Oh, where's the principle?
                                                                But you won't, it's your way, right?
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Oh, where's the principle?

Acordes

