

Melanie Martinez - Training Wheels

Tom: **G**

Riding down, riding down
 My hand on your seat The whole way round
 I carry band-aids on me now
 For when your soft hands hit the jagged ground
 Wheels aren't even touching the ground
 Scared to take them off but they're so worn down
 Promise I won't push you straight to the dirt
 If you promise me you'll take them off first
 Love everything you do
 When you call me fucking dumb for the stupid shit I do
 I wanna ride my bike with you
 Fully undressed, no training wheels left for you
 I'll pull them off for you
 Love everything you do
 When you call me fucking dumb for the stupid shit I do
 I wanna ride my bike with you
 Fully undressed, no training wheels left for you

I'll pull them off for you
 Letting go, letting go
 Telling you things you already know
 I explode, I explode
 Asking you where you want us to go
 You've been riding two wheelers all your life
 It's not like I'm asking to be your wife
 I wanna make you mine, but that's hard to say
 Is this coming off in a cheesy way?
 Love everything you do
 When you call me fucking dumb for the stupid shit I do
 I wanna ride my bike with you
 Fully undressed, no training wheels left for you
 I'll pull them off for you
 Love everything you do
 When you call me fucking dumb for the stupid shit I do
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Acordes

