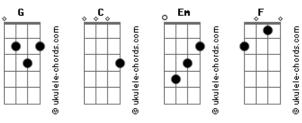


Tom: G

Melanie Martinez - Training Wheels

C 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

Acordes



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 I wanna ride my bike with you Fully undressed, no training wheels left for you I'll pull them off for you