

Melanie Martinez - Training Wheels

Tom: **G**

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

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

