

Mitski - Last Words Of a Shooting Star

tom: D And you'd say you love me and look in my Eyes [Primeira Parte] But I know through mine you were Looking in yours Gb All of this turbulence wasn't forecasted And did you know the liberty bell is a Apologies from the intercom Replica And I am relieved that I'd left my room Silently housed in its original walls And while its dreams played music in the They'll think of me kindly When they come for my things Quietly They'll never know how I'd stared at the It was told to believe Dark in that room [Terceira Parte] With no thoughts I always wanted to die clean and pretty Like a blood-sniffing shark But I'd be too busy on working days And while my dreams made music in the night So I am relieved that the turbulence wasn't Carefully Forecasted I was going to live I couldn't have changed anyways [Segunda Parte] I am relieved that I'd left my room tidy E7 Eb D You wouldn't leave till we loved in the Goodbye **Acordes** Jkulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com

You'd learned from movies how love ought to