

Miya Folick - Talking With Strangers

Tom: G

Today I talked to a semi-stranger
 A girl that I sorta know
 But every encounter at the corner grocery
 Holds potential for our relationship to grow
 And half of my brain was totally afraid
 That she'd hate me, never want to see me again
 And half of my brain was equally afraid
 That she'd like me, want to be my friend

I am learning to love
 I am learning to let myself be loved
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?

(Am C Em G)
 (Am C Em G)

Yesterday I was anxious and alone
 So I called a friend to make me feel ok
 And for a moment I found myself
 Angry at him for offering help

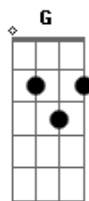
When I should have just been grateful
 For what he gave
 I am learning to love
 I am learning to let myself be loved
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?

Be gentle with me
 I might not be ready
 Be gentle with me
 I might not be ready

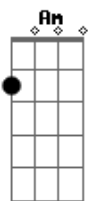
I am learning to love
 I am learning to let myself be loved
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?

[Final] Am C Em G
 Am C Em G
 Am C Em G
 Am C Em G
 Am

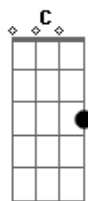
Acordes



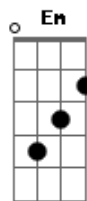
© ukulele-chords.com



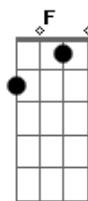
© ukulele-chords.com



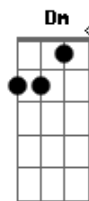
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com