

Noah Kahan - Glue Myself Shut

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And ask what the hell you were meaning
                            tom:
                Ebm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am )
Capostraste na 6º casa
                                                               You never asked once
                                                               No, you never asked why
You used to be scared of the water
                                                               If I was putting things off
                                                               If I was drinking too much of that red wine
You're safe by the side of your father
Your sense of the world lay
                                                               Oh, you'd wear yourself thin
              D7
In your little home by the harbor
                                                               And accept every sin
                                                               And if I glued myself shut
You've always felt small in the city
                                                                         D7
                                                               You would find your way in
You think that last fall you were with me
                                                               ( Am C G D7 Dm )
And all of your old clothes
                D7
Are still in the hall of my building
                                                               It only feels real after raining
                                                               And hearts only heal after breaking
You never asked once
                                                               I stare at the tree line
No, you never asked why
                                                               And notice the leaves aren't changing
If I was putting things off
                                                               And does the wind blow in Cape Elizabeth
If I was drinking too much of that red wine
                                                               Constant and cold, how do we live with this?
Oh, you'd wear yourself thin
                                                               Love was a deadline
And accept every sin
                                                               I'll spend the rest of my life fucking missing it
And if I glued myself shut
                                                               ( Dm D7 )
You would find your way in
                                                               You never asked once
We gambled our souls to the summer
                                                               No, you never asked why
And rattled our bones to the thunder
                                                               If I was putting things off
We watched every sunset
                                                               If I was drinking too much of that red wine
Until we got sick of each other
                                                               Oh, you'd wear yourself thin
You've always said fall was your season
                                                               And accept every sin
That everyone's here for a reason
                                                               And if I glued myself shut
I stare at your packed bags
                                                               You would find your way in
                                    Dm
Acordes
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