

Olivia Rodrigo - Mom I Quit (Unreleased)

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Turning what I am into abbreviations
                 tom:
                 D
                D
                                                                     I'm not your convenient girl
I'm tripping over thoughts in my own mind
                                                                     I'm not a Barbie in this Barbie world, oh
Comparing myself just to pass the time
I go from everything to nothing in the blink of an eye
                                                                     I (I) can't sleep through the night
And I wish that I didn't have so much ambition
                                                                     They say my future's bright
                                                                                         G
Wish I could just relax without guilt admonition
                                                                     I wish they were right
My worth is achievements, so who am I?
                                                                     D D7M
                                                                     I-i wish my mind were mine
                                                                                    Em
I'm holding myself tight
                                                                     Wish I were satisfied
                                                                     But I can't control
Can't sleep through the night
                                                                     My thoughts as they come and my thumbs as they scroll (ooh)
                                                                     D D7M
                                                                     I-i wish my mind were mine (ooh)
They say my future's bright
                                                                                            Em
I wish they were right
                                                                     My head's not on my side (ooh)
                                                                     I hate to admit I'm losing my shit
                                                                                     D
I-i wish my mind were mine
                                                                     Oh, mom, I quit
Wish I were satisfied
                                                                     Gb
But I can't control
                                                                     Sick to death of my explosions
My thoughts as they come and my thumbs as they scroll
                                                                     G7M
D D7M
                                                                     Can't control my own emotions
I-i wish my mind were mine
                                                                     Gb
                      Em
                                                                     Maybe I'm crazy
My head's not on my side
I hate to admit I'm losing my shit
                                                                     I-i wish my mind were mine \ensuremath{\text{I}}
                D
Oh, mom, I quit
                                                                                      Fm
                                                                     Wish I were satisfied
                                                                     But I can't control
I'm tethered to my phone
                                                                     My thoughts as they come and my thumbs as they scroll (ooh)
You'd think it were my lover
                                                                     D D7M
                                                                     I-i wish my mind were mine (ooh)
I'm staring at myself till I am just another number
                                                                     My head's not on my side (ooh)
                                                                     I hate to admit I'm losing my shit
Make myself up for the show
                                                                                      D7M D
But I guess I'll let it all go
                                                                     Oh, mom, I quit
I'm quitting giving in to all the expectations
Acordes
     D7M
                   G7M
                                                                 Ε
                                                                               Gb7
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