

Penelope Scott - Sweet Hibiscus Tea

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Here's the thing: I can't do anything right
Try as I absolutely totally might
The bones are melting, the skeleton is ash
The clavicle detaches and falls with a deafening crash

[Refrão]

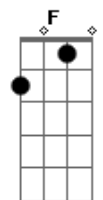
And I'm not your protagonist
I'm not even my own
I don't know anything
I don't even know what I don't know

[Ponte]

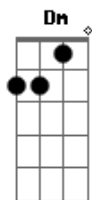
And if you look outside you'll see
Disintegrating trees
The artificial way the sunlight
Bounces off the waxy leaves
My heart catches on every thorn
You're already halfway out the door
And I've never looked so old
And I have never been so cold
And it is 85 degrees
I don't know what I need

(F A Bb Bbm)
(F A Bb)
(Bbm C)

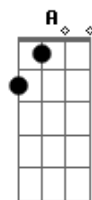
Acordes



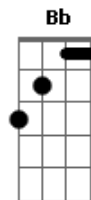
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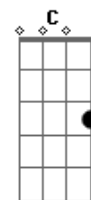
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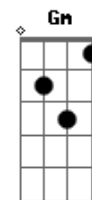
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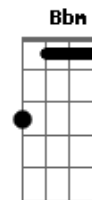
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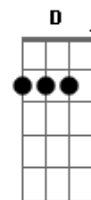
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[Segunda Parte]

There's lukewarm herbal mango sweet hibiscus tea
On the hot garbage pile in which I fucking sleep
The walls are empty, it's so ugly
I could burn the whole place down
It wouldn't catch 'cause all the posters
Are on their way to my hometown

[Refrão]

And I'm not your protagonist
I'm not even my own
I don't know anything
I don't even know what I don't know

[Ponte]

And if you look outside you'll see
Disintegrating trees
The artificial way the sunlight
Bounces off the glitching leaves
My wet heart catches on every thorn
You're already halfway out the door
And I'm so tiny and so old
And God it's never been so cold
And it is 85 degrees
I don't know what I need

[Final] F A Bb Bbm
F A Bb Bbm F