

# Phoebe Bridgers - Chinese Satellite

tom:  
Capo: 3ª casa  
Intro: G

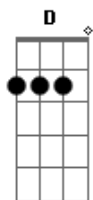
I've been running around in circles  
Pretending to be myself  
Why would somebody do this on purpose  
When? they? could do something? else?  
Drowning out the morning birds  
With the? same three songs over and over  
I wish I wrote it, but I didn't so I learn the words  
Hum along 'til the feeling's gone forever  
Took a tour to see the stars  
But they weren't out tonight  
So I wished hard on a Chinese satellite  
I want to believe  
Instead I look at the sky and I feel nothing  
You know I hate to be alone

I want to be wrong

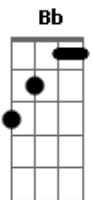
You were screamin' at the Evangelicals  
They were screamin' right back from what I remember  
When you said I will never be your vegetable  
Because I think when you're gone it's forever  
But you know I'd stand on the corner  
Embarrassed with a picket sign  
If it meant I would see you  
When I die

Sometimes when I can't sleep  
It's just a matter of time before I'm hearing things  
Swore I could feel you through the walls  
But that's impossible  
I want to believe  
That if I go outside I'll see a tractor beam  
Coming to take me to where I'm from  
I want to go home

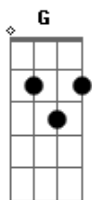
## Acordes



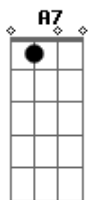
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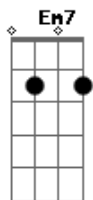
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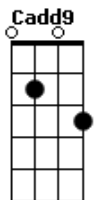
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