

Phoebe Bridgers - Moon Song

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And then went to bed
                                                                                      tom:
Intro: D G D A Bm G
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Upset
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                   [Refrão 2]
You asked to walk me home D A G
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Now I am dreaming
                                                                                                                                                                                                  And you're singing at my birthday

D

A

G

And I've never seen you smiling so big
But I had to carry you D A G
And you pushed me in D
And now my feet can't touch the bottom of you
                                                                                                                                                                                                   It's nautical themed
You couldn't have
                                                                                                                                                                                                   And there's something I'm supposed to say
You couldn't have
                                                                                                                                                                                                   But can't for the life of me remember what it is
[Refrão 1]
                                                                                                                                                                                                   [Ponte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                   And if I could give you the moon G D A G
Stuck your tongue down the throat of somebody
Who loves you more
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I would give you the moon
So I will wait for the next time you want me
                                                                                                                                                                                                   [Refrão 3]
Like a dog with a bird at your door
                                                                                                                                                                                                   You are sick, and you're married G
( D G D )
( A Bm G )
                                                                                                                                                                                                   And you might be dying
                                                                                                                                                                                                   But you're holding me like water in your hands \begin{tabular}{ll} \begin{tabular}{l
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                  When you saw the dead little bird, you started crying
We hate Tears in Heaven
                                                                                                                                                                                                   But you know the killer doesn't understand
But it's sad that his baby died D A G
                                                                                                                                                                                                   [Final] D A G D
And we fought about John Lennon
D A G
Until I cried
Acordes
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