

Phoebe Bridgers - So Much Wine

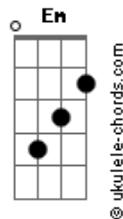
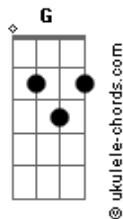
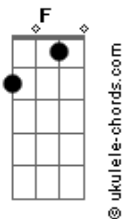
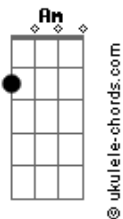
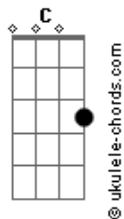
tom:
 I had nothing to say on Christmas day
 When you threw all your clothes in the snow
 When you burnt your hair and knocked over chairs
 I just tried to stay out of your way

But when you fell asleep
 With blood on your teeth
 I just got in my car and drove away

Listen to me, butterfly, there's only so much wine
 That you can drink in one life
 And it will never be enough
 To save you from the bottom of your glass

(Am F C G)
 (Am F C)
 (Am F C G)

Acordes



(Am F C)

Where the state highway starts, I parked my car
 And I got out and stared up at the stars
 And as meteors dived and shot across the sky
 I thought about your sad, shining eyes

I came back for my clothes
 When the Sun finally rose
 And you were still passed out on the floor

Listen to me, butterfly, there's only so much wine
 That you can drink in one life
 And it will never be enough
 To save you from the bottom of your glass

[Final] Am F C G
 Am F C
 Am F C G
 Am F C