

Pink - The One That Got Away

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Intro: D C G x2
                                                                 Just a little wine
                                                                 {Chorus}
I stood by the exit door of the hotel cafe
                                                                 There's always one that gets away
He was playing with his band
                                                                 The one that sneaks up on you that slips away
                                                                 In a closed off corner of my heart yes
I've always been a sucker had a weakness for a boy with a
guitar and a drink in his hand
                                                                 I'll always see your face
His words were like heaven in my hurricane
                                                                 The one that got away
My knees buckled under
                                                                 One that got away
I thought everyone was watching me
                                                                 The one that got away
Watching you save my life with the song
                                                                 The one that got away
You were mine
                                                                 Oh the one that got away
In the back of \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} mind
                                                                 The one that got away
Oh just for one night
                                                                 Oh the one that got away
Just for a while
                                                                 The one that got away
                                                                 Oh the one that got away
There's always one that gets away
                                                                 Yeah yeah
The one that sneaks up on you that slips away...
                                                                 Oh oh oh oh
Two weeks later I was sitting in his apartment
                                                                 Yeah yeah
He was making cappuchino
                                                                 Λh
I said what kind of man makes cappuchino
                                                                 I'm not a victim of cliches
We laughed
                                                                 I don't believe in soul mates
We laughed
                                                                 Happy endings only one
We laughed
                                                                 Oh and I met you and all that changed
We laughed til tears ran down my face
                                                                 I had a taste and you're still sitting on the tip of my tongue
Oh but my man you're someone elses man
                                                                 You were mine
And that aint the man that I want
                                                                 Somewhere in time
But you keep drawing me in with those big brown lion eyes
                                                                 I'll look for you first
You'll always be mine
                                                                 In my next life
                                                                 {Chorus}
In the back of my mind
Oh we had a night
                                                                 '''' ill look 4 u first,in my next life..i swear '''
Acordes
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