

Plus-44 - Lillian

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tom:
                                                               Your heart is a grave to be perfectly honest
Intro: F Am F Am
                                                               Your mouth's a smoking gun
                                                               And you smile while twisting the knife in my stomach
                                                               Until everything is gone
                                                               Take all you can from me I've got weak constitution
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                             CG
                                                               I'm lead so easily, so easily
                                                               [Ponte]
 The place I used to live made me feel like a tourist
 I couldn't co-exist with the cold and suspicious
                                                                 And she's trying to sleep it off with her head on my
 When the last remaining light was starting to filter
 It seemed the perfect time to step into the future
                                                                 And I'm trying to keep it out of my thoughts when I hold her
[Refrão]
                                                               (Take all you can from me)
Your heart is a grave to be perfectly honest
                                                                 And she's trying to sleep it off with her head on my
Your mouth's a smoking gun
     D
                                                               (I'm led so easily)
And you smile while twisting the knife in my stomach
Until everything is gone
                                                                And I'm trying to keep it out of my thoughts when I hold her
Take all you can from me I've got weak constitution
                CG
                                                               [Refrão]
I'm lead so easily, so easily
(F Am F Am)
                                                               Your heart is a grave to be perfectly honest
                                                               Your mouth's a smoking gun
                                                               And you smile while twisting the knife in my stomach
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               Until everything is gone
                                                               Take all you can from me I've got weak constitution
  I left it all behind in the dead of last winter
                                                               I'm lead so easily, so easily
  I left it all behind, but the question still lingers
                                                               [Final]
  So long forgotten friends. No you don't know the difference
 Between love and submission, and I'm not that obedient
[Refrão]
Acordes
                                      ukulele-chords.com
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