## Reneé Rapp - 23

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tom:
                E (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 4ª casa
Intro: C G G C
G G
[Primeira Parte]
 It's my Jordan year
                                          C
And I thought this shit would look good on me
But I just feel weird
GGC
       And I still can't fly
                                     С
G
 Thought I'd be ahead, but I'm down by five
I'm on fight or flight
And I still can't fly
[Pré-Refrão]
 Everything looks good on paper
G
                  G
 Displayed on the shelf
С
 And nobody thinks they should save her
G
 'Cause she's doin' well
 Three hundred sixtyfive days later
G
          D
                       Fm
I still haven't learned to calm down
              C
     D
But I blow candles out
My wish should be different by now
                     C G
But tomorrow I turn twentythree
[Refrão]
                   C
                          G
And it feels like everyone hates me
                C G
    G
So, how old do you have to be
                     Fm
To live so young and careless?
My wish is that I cared less
At twentythree
( C G G )
[Segunda Parte]
 The bags on my eyes
                    G
                            C
 No, they're not designer
Acordes
      Ε
                                  G
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                                        ukulele-chords.com
                                                       ukulele-chords.com
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But they're overpriced I paid for with cryin' Cry, cry, cry And every ex hits my phone Like, Happy birth Day, are you alone? You tried to ruin twentytwo G So don't pretend that now we're cool [Pré-Refrão] Everything looks good on paper G G Displayed on the shelf C And nobody thinks they should save her 'Cause she's doin' well G D Em С Three hundred sixtyfive days later I still haven't learned to calm down C But I blow candles outMy wish should be different by now C G But tomorrow I turn twentythree [Refrão] С And it feels like everyone hates me G So, how old do you have to be Em To live so young and careless? My wish is that I cared lessAt twentythree It's my Jordan year G C G G No they're not designer, but they're С G Tomorrow I turn twen G Fm Happy birthday, happy birthday C G I hope that I'll see twentyfour [Final] G С G I hope I'll understand me more C G G I hope my bed is off the floor Em I hope that I can care less, but I'm afraid to care less

En

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