

ROLE MODEL - Writing?s On The Wall

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Way too easy
                tom:
                Dbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Bm )
                                                                She said: Honey, you'll be alright
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                But she gets paid to be nice
Dad's on the phone, and he's lecturing me
                                                                Ah, hell
'Bout a girl that he met back when he was nineteen
                                                                Dad's on the phone, and he's lecturing me
It's never gonna work 'cause the puzzle won't piece
                                                                'Bout a girl that he met back when he was nineteen
Head out the window
                                                                It's never gonna work 'cause the puzzle won't piece
                                                                (Hell yeah)
Sweat on my pillow
It's been keeping me up at night
                                                                Son of a gun, but I know that he's right
Guess this is what love feels like, alright
                                                                'Cause the girl that I love never treated me nice
Seems like your shoulder
                                                               Writing's on the wall, I pretend I can't read
Keeps getting colder
                                                                Ooh, you're forgetting me
                                                                [Solo]
But, babe, I was raised in the cold
                                                                 Bm A D G
Wish I could do what I'm told
                                                                 Bm A D G
Ah, now
                                                                Ooh, you're forgetting me
Dad's on the phone, and he's lecturing me
'Bout a girl that he met back when he was nineteen
                                                                (E-e-ey)
It's never gonna work 'cause the puzzle won't piece
                                                                (E-e-ey)
(Hey)
                                                                (E-e-ey)
Son of a gun, but I know that he's right
                                                                Oh, you're forgetting me
'Cause the girl that I love never treated me nice
                                                                Dad's on the phone, and he's lecturing me (e-e-ey)
Writing's on the wall, I pretend I can't read
                                                                'Bout a girl that he met back when he was nineteen
You're forgetting me
                                                                It's never gonna work 'cause the puzzle won't piece
Losing my patience
                                                                (Ooh, you're forgetting me)
Confusing the waitress
                                                                Son of a gun, but I know that he's right (e-e-ey)
And asking her way too much
                                                                'Cause the girl that I love never treated me nice (come on)
Like: Why am I still in love?
                                                                Writing's on the wall, I pretend I can't read (e-ey)
Somebody who leaves me
                                                                You're forgetting me
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Acordes

