

Sabrina Carpenter - Nobody's Son

tom:
 Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de D)
 Capostrate na 1ª casa

Hi, I hope you're great
 I think it's time we took a break
 So I can grow emotionally
 That's what he said to me

Here we go again, crying in bed, what a familiar feeling
 All my friends in love and I'm the one
 They call for a third-wheeling
 Probably should've guessed he's like
 The rest, so fine and so deceiving
 There's nobody's son, not anyone left for me to believe in

Me? No, yeah, I'm good
 Just thought that he
 Eventually would cave and reach out
 But no siree, he discovered self-control
 (He discovered it this week) This week (oh-ah)

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 All my friends in love and I'm the one

They call for a third-wheeling
 Probably should've guessed he's like
 The rest, so fine and so deceiving
 There's nobody's son, not anyone left for me to believe in
 (Believe in, oh-oh-oh-woah-oh-oh-woah)

That boy is corrupt (ah)
 Could you raise him to love me, maybe?
 He sure fucked me up (ah-ah)
 And, yes, I'm talkin' 'bout your baby
 That boy is corrupt (ah)
 Get PTSD on the daily
 He sure fucked me up
 And, yes, I'm talkin' 'bout your baby

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Acordes

