

# Sabrina Carpenter - Nobody's Son

tom:  
Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de D )

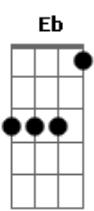
Capostraste na 1<sup>a</sup> casa

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

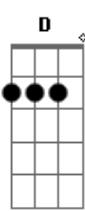
D Em G A  
Here we go again, crying in bed, what a familiar feeling  
D Em G  
All my friends in love and I'm the one  
A  
They call for a third-wheeling  
D Em  
Probably should've guessed he's like  
G A  
The rest, so fine and so deceiving  
D Em G A  
There's nobody's son, not anyone left for me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

D Em G  
Me? No, yeah, I'm good  
A D  
Just thought that he  
Em G A D  
Eventually would cave and reach out  
Em G A D  
But no siree, he discovered self-control  
Em A  
(He discovered it this week) This week (oh-ah)  
D Em G A  
Here we go again, crying in bed, what a familiar feeling  
D Em G  
All my friends in love and I'm the one

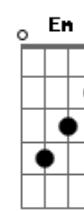
## Acordes



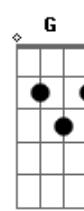
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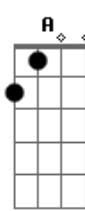
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A  
They call for a third-wheeling  
D Em  
Probably should've guessed he's like  
G A  
The rest, so fine and so deceiving  
D Em G A  
There's nobody's son, not anyone left for me to believe in  
(Believe in, oh-oh-oh-woah-oh-oh-woah)

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

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