

Sabrina Carpenter - Sharpest Tool

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We never talk it through
                 tom:
                \mathsf{E} (forma dos acordes no tom de \mathsf{D} )
Capostraste na 2º casa
                                                                  How you guilt-tripped me to open up to you
                                                                  Then you logged out, leave me dumbfounded
I know
                                                                  Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm
You're not
The sharpest tool in the shed
                                                                  We were goin' right, then you took a left
We had sex, I met your best friends
                                                                  Left me with a lot of shit to second-guess
Then a bird flies by and you forget
                                                                  Guess I'll waste another year, I'm wonderin' if
                                                                  If that was casual, then I'm an idiot
I don't
                                                                  I'm lookin' for an answer in between the lines
Hear a word
                                                                  Lyin' to yourself if you think we'r? fine
Till your guilt creeps in
                                                                  You're confused and I'm ups?t
On a Tuesday, send a soft: Hey
                                                                  But we never talk about it (Talk about it)
As if you really don't recall the time
                                                                  We never talk about it (Talk about it)
We were goin' right, then you took a left
                                                                  We never talk about it (Talk, talk, talk)
Left me with a lot of shit to second-guess
                                                                  (Talk about it, talk about it)
                                                                  (Talk about it, talk about it)
Guess I'll waste another year on wonderin' if
If that was casual, then I'm an idiot
                                                                  We never talk about how you
I'm lookin' for an answer in between the lines
                                                                  Found God at your ex's house
Lyin' to yourself if you think we're fine
                                                                  Always made sure that the phone was face-down
You're confused and I'm upset, but
                                                                  Seems like overnight, I'm just a bitch you hate now
We never talk about it
                                                                  We never talk it through
We never talk about it
                                                                  How you guilt-tripped me to open up to you
We never talk about it
                                                                  Then you logged out, leave me dumbfounded, oh-oh
All the silence just makes it worse, really
                                                                  We never talk about it
'Cause it leaves you so top of mind for me
                                                                  (We never talk about it)
All the silence is just your strategy
                                                                  We never talk about it
'Cause it leaves you so top of mind for me
                                                                  Talk, talk, talk about it (We never talk about it)
                                                                  We never talk about it
We never talk about how you
                                                                  Talk, talk, talk about it (We never talk about it)
Found God at your ex's house
                                                                  We don't talk about it
Always made sure that the phone was face down
                                                                  We don't talk about it
Seems like overnight I'm just the bitch you hate now
Acordes
                                                                            Gb7
                          ukulele-chords.com
                                        ukulele-chords.com
                                                      ukulele-chords.com
                                                                    ukulele-chords.com
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