

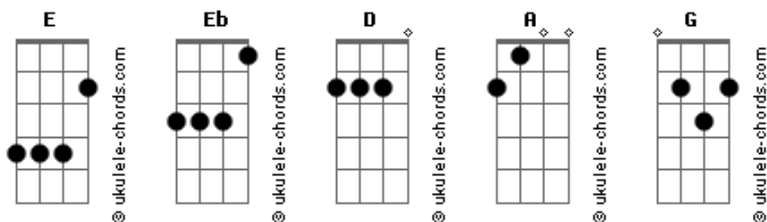
Sabrina Carpenter - Tornado Warnings

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

[Primeira Parte]

We were never in the park
Talkin' on a see-saw teetering
With our feelings in the dark
Ignoring tornado warnings
He didn't hold me in his arms
We didn't stumble over the pages of our relationship arc
Ignoring tornado warnings
Don't understand how quickly we get
Right back in our rhythm without missing a step
And logically the last thing I should have on my mind
But I want you there sometimes
I guess maybe that's why I'm lying to my therapist
I keep saying things like: "I never saw him and we never kissed"
Now I think somehow in my mind
If I could convince him, if he doesn't see it
Then maybe it doesn't exist
I think he's onto me every time I say I'm over that son of a bitch
I'm lying to my therapist
I deserve an hour in a week
To focus on my thoughts
Not so obsessed with yours
I can't hear myself speak
I deserve my own consideration

Acordes



Sometimes I wish I kept
Some of my feelings in the basement
So I'd still have some left
Don't understand how quickly we get
Right back in our rhythm without missing a step
And logically the last thing I should have on my mind
But I want you there sometimes
I guess maybe that's why I'm lying to my therapist
I keep saying things like: "I never saw him and we never kissed"
Now I think somehow in my mind
If I could convince him, if he doesn't see it
Then maybe it doesn't exist
I think he's onto me every time I say I'm over that son of a bitch
I'm lying to my therapist
I'll drive you home, you drive me crazy
But that's not gonna stop me
I'll call you out, you call me "baby"
But that's not gonna stop me
From lying to my therapist
I keep saying things like: "I never saw him and we never kissed"
Now I think somehow in my mind
If I could convince him, if he doesn't see it
Then maybe it doesn't exist
I think he's onto me every time I say I'm over that son of a bitch
I'm lying to my therapist
[Final]