

Sabrina Carpenter - Tornado Warnings

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Sometimes I wish I kept
                tom:
                E (forma dos acordes no tom de Eb )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                Some of my feelings in the basement
Intro: D A G
                                                                So I'd still have some left
[Primeira Parte]
       D
                                                                Don't understand how quickly we get
We were never in the park
                                                                Right back in our rhythm without missing a step
Talkin' on a see-saw teetering
                                                                And logically the last thing I should have on my mind
With our feelings in the dark
                                                                But I want you there sometimes
Ignoring tornado warnings
He didn't hold me in his arms
                                                                I guess maybe that's why I'm lying to my therapist
We didn't stumble over the pages of our relationship arc
                                                                I keep saying things like: "I never saw him and we never
                                                                kissed"
Ignoring tornado warnings
                                                                Now I think somehow in my mind
     D
Don't understand how quickly we get
                                                                If I could convince him, if he doesn't see it
Right back in our rhythm without missing a step
                                                                Then maybe it doesn't exist
And logically the last thing I should have on my mind
                                                                I think he's onto me every time I say I'm over that son of a
But I want you there sometimes
                                                                I'm lying to my therapist
I guess maybe that's why I'm lying to my therapist
                                                                 I'll drive you home, you drive me crazy
I keep saying things like: "I never saw him and we never
                                                                But that's not gonna stop me
Now I think somehow in my mind
                                                                 I'll call you out, you call me "baby"
If I could convince him, if he doesn't see it
                                                                But that's not gonna stop me
Then maybe it doesn't exist
                                                                From lying to my therapist
I think he's onto me every time I say I'm over that son of a
                                                                I keep saying things like: "I never saw him and we never
bitch
   D A
I'm lying to my therapist
                                                                Now I think somehow in my mind
                                                                If I could convince him, if he doesn't see it
I deserve an hour in a week
                                                                Then maybe it doesn't exist
To focus on my thoughts
                                                                I think he's onto me every time I say I'm over that son of a
Not so obsessed with yours
                                                                bitch
I can't hear myself speak
                                                                I'm lying to my therapist
            D
I deserve my own consideration
                                                                [Final] D A G
Acordes
     Ε
                   Еb
                                      ukulele-chords.com
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