

sombr - crushing

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Place
                tom:
                Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de D )
                                                                  I feel like this because I miss your taste
Capostraste na 1ª casa
Intro: D Bm Gbm A
        D Bm Gbm A
                                                                  Sometimes I feel like I could leave this place
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                  But then I think about my mother's face
                                                                  [Refrão]
  I want to hold you in the open
I want to keep the door from closing, yeah
                                                                  I miss the days when we were crushing on each
I want to see you in the morning
                                                                  0ther
I want to be there but I'm boring ya
                                                                  Now you're just crushing my soul, my lover
You want to shove me in the corner
                                                                  I miss the days when you could never love another
Because you know you're my Madonna, yeah
                                                                  Now you're just someone that I'll never recover
             Bm
You won't be crying in the courthouse
                                                                  [Ponte]
I'm tired of acting like we're cat and mouse
                                                                     What if we outlived our lives
[Refrão]
                                                                  And we left the house at different times
I miss the days when we were crushing on each
                                                                  And you bumped into another guy?
0ther
                                                                 He looks up at you to catch your eyes
Now you're just crushing my soul, my lover
                                                                  He picks up your things and apologizes
                                                                  And now he's picking you up at night
I miss the days when you could never love another
                                                                  And now we're living in alternate lives
Now you're just someone that I'll never recover
( G Bm D )
                                                                  [Refrão]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                  I miss the days when we were crushing on each
I'm drunk and walking past the corner store
                                                                  0ther
And I've been thinking 'bout you more and more
                                                                  Now you're just crushing my soul, my lover
'Cause when you're gone, it all becomes a chore
                                                                  I miss the days when you could never love another
                                                                  Now you're just someone that I'll never recover
And then I don't know what I'd do it for
                                                 G
                                                                  [Final] G Bm D
Acordes
      Εb
                                                                   ukulele-chords.com
                          Jkulele-chords.com
                                       ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                 ukulele-chords.com
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In times like these, the money comes a crazy