

tate mcrae - Greenlight

```
And if I'm honest
                tom:
        [Primeira Parte]
                                                                [Refrão]
Two chains
                                                                I'm still waitin' at the green light
                       Am
Hangin' off your chest when you kiss me
                                                                To tell you what I feel like, but I can't go
                                                                I'm still tryna make a beeline
So strange
                        Am
                                                                Stuck up in a rewrite of the same song
Who'd've thought we'd get here with our history?
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Band-aids and bullet holes don't go
                                                                                    Em
                                                                I can't unhear shit I've been told
You know, I tried to be what he thought I was, I wasn't
                                                                Guess I never healed right
I tried to be everythin' I thought he wanted
And truthfully, I'm so over but stuck on it
                                                                Maybe it's a green light, but I can't go
And if I'm honest
                                                                [Ponte]
[Refrão]
                                                                (I can't go) I can't let go
I'm still waitin' at the green light
                                                                (I can't go) I can't let go
I'd tell you what I feel like, but I can't go
                                                                (I can't go) I can't let go
I'm still tryna make a beeline
                                                                (I can't go)
Stuck up in a rewrite of the same song
                                                                [Final Refrão]
                   Αm
                                                                I'm still waitin' at the green light
Band-aids and bullet holes don't go
I can't unhear shit I've been told
                                                                To tell you what I feel like, but I can't go
Guess I never healed right
                                                                I'm still tryna make a beeline
                                                                Stuck up in a rewrite of the same song
Maybe it's a green light, but I can't go
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                Band-aids and bullet holes don't go
                                                                I can't unhear shit I've been told
Midnight
120 On the PCH, just you and me
                                                                Guess I never healed right
                                                                Maybe it's a green light, but I can't go
Babe, you know, I can't lie
The most alive I think I'll maybe ever be, oh
                                                                [Final]
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                (Maybe it's a green light) Oh
You know, I tried to be what he thought I was, I wasn't
                                                                (Green light, green) Light
I tried to be everythin' I thought he wanted
                                                                Maybe it's a green light (oh)
And truthfully, I'm so over but stuck on it
                                                                Green light, green light (I can't go)
Acordes
```