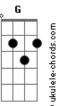


tate mcrae - Nostalgia

tom: E|?-----| Daddy went to law school and could've been an architect Now he's turnin' sixty and wonders where the big dream went Tucker never said a lot, two eyes down, a little luck Αm Took it to the Ivies and never really knew for what And I, I bite my tongue ten times a day Half swear to God, I might just pray And I got a lot to lose So I might as well lose it anyway And I, I manifested you would leave So the day you did, I had you beat Three steps ahead of everythin' Lately, I wake up feelin' like Oh, where does the time go? You never really know Till you're standing in the bathroom mirror, like

Funny thing about nostalgia Didn't show up till I lost ya (ooh-ooh) Didn't show up till I lost ya (ooh-ooh) My ma wasn't raised right, oh, no, all she ever knew was guilt Little did she know that's all her kids would ever grow to And every choice leads back to the trait Every time that I drink, any heart that I break It's a truckload of regret and stupid mistakes And, man, lately I wake up feelin' like Oh, where's the time go? You never really know Till you're standing in the bathroom mirror, like No, shit, we got so close Hit me fast and slow Funny thing about nostalgia Didn't show up till I lost ya (ooh-ooh) Didn't show up till I lost ya (ooh-ooh, no) Didn't show up till I lost ya (ooh-ooh) Didn't show up till I lost ya, ooh-ooh And now I bite my tongue ten times a day Half swear to God, I might just pray And I got a lot to lose So I might as well lose it anyway And I, I manifested you would leave So the day you did, I had you beat Three steps ahead of everythin'

Acordes



Hit me fast and slow

No, shit, we got so close

