

Troye Sivan - Plum

Tom: **G**

Watching you sleep
Em Run my hands through your hair and it's got me thinking
G What you mean to me
Em There's a chill in the air and a sinking feeling

G Coming over me
Em Like bitter tangerine
G Like sirens in the streets
Em Oh, now

G Maybe our time has come
Em Maybe we're overgrown
G Even the sweetest plum
Em Has only got so long
G Baby, we're barely holding, holding on
G Even the sweetest plum
Em Has only got so long

G Jealous, you can sleep
Em You've been keeping me up and I mouth the words
G I think I wanna speak
Em Instead, I'm wasting my time just pressing rewind

G To all the nights we shared
Em The ripest peach or pear
G

But change is in the air, oh

G Maybe our time has come
Em Maybe we're overgrown
G Even the sweetest plum
Em Has only got so long
G Baby, we're barely holding, holding on
G Even the sweetest plum
Em Has only got so long

G I was summer, you were spring
G You can't change what the seasons bring
G Yeah, I was summer and you were spring
G You can't change what the seasons bring

G Maybe our time has come
Em Maybe we're overgrown
G Even the sweetest plum
Em Has only got so long
G Baby, we're barely holding, holding on
G Even the sweetest plum
Em Has only got so long

G Maybe we're overgrown
Em The sweetest plum
G Got so long (got so long)
Em The sweetest plum
G Has only got so long

Acordes

