

Wilbur Soot - Your New Boyfriend

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(Living the dream, living the dream)
                            tom:
                                                                Oh, she's living the dream
Life isn't quite what I thought I'd be
                                                                From back when we were seventeen
When I was a kid on VoIP
                                                                How on earth could I be saved?
I thought when I get older
                                                                When I'm one click away from insane
I'd marry her, I told her
                                                                   I just think that I deserve
                                                                A little bit of what I earned
Now I'm twenty-six and I work in an office
Nine 'til five's not the best, I'll be honest
                                                                I'm not gonna make another scene
   If I could change a single thing
                                                                The one I made when I was twenty-three
                                                                         Dbm
 I'd make it me and not him
                                                                Means I'm not allowed in Disney World
                                                                                     Am
But he's in your bed, I'm in your Twitch chat
                                                                But he's in your bed, I'm in your Twitch chat
I've got the key and he's just a doormat
                                                                I've got the key and he's just a doormat
And even though he's got social skills
                                                                And even though he's got social skills
That doesn't mean I can't pay the bills
                                                                That doesn't mean I can't pay the bills
               Am
                                                                                Am
Anyway, make the most of him
                                                                Anyway, make the most of him
'Cause she moves on pretty bloody quick, oh-oh
                                                                 'Cause she moves on pretty bloody quick, oh-oh
Your new boyfriend's an arsehole (woo)
                                                                Your new boyfriend's an arsehole
(E Ab Dbm A Am)
                                                                (E Ab Dbm A Am)
Yeah, I've met Jared (of course, I've met Jared)
                                                                I think about you every day (every day)
                                                                So how on earth can I be saved? (can I be saved?)
The one who took you away from me
                                                                I think about him a lot as well (I think about him)
  You hit it off instantly
                                                                Maybe if he wasn't fine as hell
I know, 'cause you won't stop telling me
I've seen his jawline, shoulders, and muscles
                                                                (He's really fine as hell)
Push against his fashion sense
                                                                 'Cause you're beauty
  Dbm
                                                                         Ab
I've thought about what he looks like nude
                                                                And you're grace (and you're grace)
                                                                Your telephone calls are my favorite place, and I
I'm not gay, though
                                                                  Ab
Want you to notice me
( E )
                                                                  With no restraining order, please
'Cause she's living the dream
                                                                (Jason Derulo)
(Living the dream, living the dream)
                                                                Want you to care
Oh, she's living the dream
                                                                    Want to smell your hair
From back when we were seventeen
                                                                [Final] E Ab Dbm A Am E
She's living the dream
Acordes
     E
                   AЬ
                               Dbn
                                      ukulele-chords.com
                       vkulele-chords.com
                                                                                ukulele-chords.com
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