

AJR - Turning Out Pt. III

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'Cause half the time I can't love right
                           tom:
                               [Primeira Parte]
                                                              And I'm half yours, and you're all mine
Dm C G Am
C7M
         Got it out of my system, didn't I?
                                                               Boy, I must be one fucked up guy
C7M
         Did my two years on Tinder, didn't I?
                                                               [Refrão]
         Well, I wanted to be wanted
                                                                Oh, my God, what a crazy night!
F7M
Suddenly I'm wanting more
                                                               It'll be fine, quick, let's get married
C7M F2
         So we got a bit tangled, didn't we?
                                                                Man, I wish we were eighty-five
                                                               The r?st of our life wouldn't sound so scary
         It's the best thing that's happened to me
                                                                               C
                                                                                           D
                                                                         Е
                                                                Oh, I'm spiraling now, let's get kids and a hous?
         Got exactly what I wanted
F7M
What if I don't want this
                                                               Though I'm riddled with doubts
Am I missing something
                                                               Is this how we turn out?
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               [Post-Refrão]
                                                               F G Em7 Am7
Half the time I can't love right
                                                               (Is this how we turn out?)
And I can't have sex and we both get quiet
                                                               [Ponte]
         C G Am
Boy, I must be one fucked up guy
                                                               Everyone's got it, everyone's got it, everyone's got it all
[Refrão]
                                                               figured out
 Oh, my God, what a crazy night!
                                                               Everyone's got it, what do I not get? Everyone's got it all
                      Dm7
It'll be fine, quick, let's get married
                                                               [Final]
 Man, I wish we were eighty-five
                                                               (Everyone's got it) Don't overthink it
                            Dm7
The r?st of our life wouldn't sound so scary
                                                              One day at a time, kid
Oh, I'm spiraling now, let's get kids and a hous?
                  Dm
                                                               Add up the days
Though I'm riddled with doubts
                                                                Am7
        G
                                                               You got someone to do life with
Is this how we turn out?
                                                               Don't overthink it
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                   C7M
                                                               It's not fucking science
C7M
     F2
           Hey, I love how you laugh when we're alone
                                                              Add up the days
C7M
     F2
           How my dog's always happy when you're home
                                                               You got someone to do life with
           But my parents used to laugh too
                                                               (Everyone's got it) Don't overthink it
And I think they had a dog
                                                               One day at a time, kid
C7M F2
           But you're late and you're messy, aren't you?
                                                               Add up the days
     F2
           And I need too much attention from you
                                                               You got someone to do life with
           Though we shrug it off as nothing
                                                               Love isn't big, kid
                                                              It's little and quiet
Life is pretty long, it
Could turn into something
                                                              Let's do today
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                              I think you'll turn out to like it
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Acordes

