

Alanis Morissette - Front Row

Tom: **A**

(Versão Acústica)

-I know he's blood but you can't still turn him away, you don't owe him anything

(A A)

Do you go to the dungeon to find out how to make peace with your days in the dungeon, writing a letter to you didn't make me feel anymore peaceful then how I felt when we weren't speaking 'Cause I didn't cop to what I did. I can't love you 'cause we're supposed to have professional boundaries. I'd like you to be schooled and in awe as though you were kissed by God full on the lips

Chorus:

I'm in the front row, the front row with popcorn
I get to see you, see you close up

(A A)

Slid into the ditch I have this overwhelming loss of ambition, we said let's name thirty good reasons Why we shouldn't be together. I started by saying things like you smoke, you live in New Jersey You started saying things like you belong to the world, all of wich could have been easily refuted But the conversation was hypothetical I am totally short of breath for you, why

can't you shut your stuff off...

(Chorus)

(A A)

...For a while while I'm speaking. You know how much you hate to be interrupted, maybe spend some time alone fill up your proverbial cup, so that it doesn't always have to be about you I've been wanting your undivided attention. I like the fact that you're nothing like me Are you not burdened by the lack of perspective people have of your charmed life (seemingly)?

(Chorus)

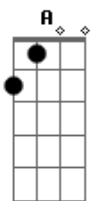
(A A)

Hey I'm not mad at you guardian, I'm mad at myself for spending so much time with you and your jeckyl and hydeness. I'm glad I figuratively slapped you on the wrist. You laughed a wicked laugh and said come here let me clip your wings. I know he's blood but you can't still turn him away you don't owe him anything. Raise the roof he yelled, yeah raise the roof I yelled back. Unfortunately you needed a health scare to reprioritize. No thanks to the soap box, having me rile agaisnt them won't make na ounce of difference

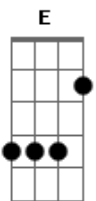
(Chorus)

Obs: Usar prendedor (tipo pestana) na segunda casa;

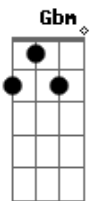
Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com