

Tom: F

All Time Low - The Beach

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(intro 5x)
(verso)
You're a long walk from my street
And I'm dying in this summer heat
I hope like hell you're waiting, waiting
Everybody's living like they're crazy in love
I'm a dizzy mess
And everything is so above me
From the formal kind of life I lead today
(refrão)
Well, they can take, take, take the kids from the summer But they'll never, never, never take the summer from me
It was the very first time
That I lost my mind for a week
They can make, make, make me forget the weather
If they'll never, never, never wash the sand from my feet
It was the very last time
That we said goodbye to the beach
Showing off, showing off our teeth
(verso)
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So make one last call back home Cause tonight we go it alone And I hope that you know I'm waiting, waiting (Summer, do you feel me?) Everybody's singing like they're crazy in love We made a dizzy mess of everything And it was enough So bring all the boys and all the girls together (refrão) (ponte) You're going out in style C (abafado) And I'm getting tired of all your lying (Summer, do you feel me?) F (break) Stop pretending Stop; the answer's in the smile C (abafado) And I'm coming clean (Summer, do you feel me?) Just give me something (Summer, do you feel me?)

(refrão)
(final)

Stop pretending

Acordes

