

# Annika Rose - Talk To Strangers

tom:

I don't know how  
 To present myself  
 In every single conversation  
 I hate the way  
 I fill the space  
 Maybe I'm afraid of silence  
 I wish that I could just keep smiling  
 But I can't today  
 So I fill the space

Aidan's in the kitchen  
 Talking to the guy in the blue sweater  
 Like she's known him forever  
 But they only just met  
 And I still haven't left the corner yet

[Refrão]

I'm still figuring out  
 How to talk to strangers  
 I'm still figuring out  
 All the dangers  
 I'm telling 'em things  
 I wouldn't tell my mom  
 All of the things I did  
 But shouldn't have done  
 'Cuz I'm still figuring out  
 How to talk to strangers

Everyone else  
 Except myself

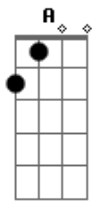
Always make it look so easy  
 They laugh and cry  
 I want to die  
 I guess I never learned to small talk  
 I can barely keep up with myself  
 As they laugh and cry  
 I want to die  
 (die die die)

I'm still figuring out  
 How to talk to strangers  
 I'm still figuring out  
 All the dangers  
 I'm telling 'em things  
 I wouldn't tell my mom  
 All of the things I did  
 But shouldn't have done  
 'Cuz I'm still figuring out  
 How to talk to strangers

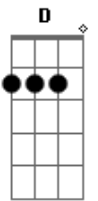
Did I say too much?  
 Or not enough?  
 Do you think they tell?  
 I'm still figuring out how to talk to strangers  
 Did they teach it in school?  
 And did I miss a day?  
 'Cuz everybody knows what to do?  
 And I can't figure it out  
 'Cuz I'm still figuring out how to talk to strangers

They laugh and cry  
 I want to die

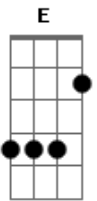
## Acordes



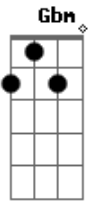
© ukulele-chords.com



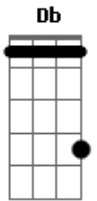
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com