

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)

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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

