

## **Aryy - Redflags**

tom: [Pré-Refrão] [Primeira Parte] But you give me with crumbs of your affection Eb You showed me red flags To keep me close, well i learned my lesson Cm [Refrão] But i had rose colored glasses on You're so magnetic Guess you'll never think of me I feel you pull me in like nothings wrong Like i think of you [Pré-Refrão] Guess we'll never get to be more than this With crumbs of your affection I won't be more to you To keep me close i learned my lesson [Ponte] [Refrão] And the story is always the same Guess you'll never think of me So maybe  ${\tt i}$  am the one to blame Fh Like i think of you You cant give me what i want Eb Guess we'll never get to be more than this We were doomed from the start I won't be more to you [Refrão Final] [Segunda Parte] Guess you'll never think of me I just cant help it Like i think of you Guess you could call me a hopeless romantic Guess we'll never get to be more than this I make up scenarios in  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$  head I wanna be more to you

Bout how we could be

## **Acordes**

