

Benson Boone - Pretty Slowly

tom:

A
A

Oh, I remember how you were

You were every shade of perfect

And then the colors blurred

And you'll never love me like you did

You'll never love, you'll never love me like you did

And I see your ghost from time to time

When I'm drivin' through the Rockies

And I feel this little knife in my heart

And it bleeds me out

Don't wanna love, I don't wanna love you now

Oh, how come all the best things fall apart?

And it started pretty slowly

Oh, when you asked about the old me

Oh, is he gone? Oh, is he gone? Oh, I don't know

I think I left him somewhere I no longer go

And I watch you run away now

From all the lovely things we hate now

Where did we go? Where did we go? Oh, I don't know

But I know it feels like somewhere far away from home

And it's fallin' into pieces

No, there's not a way that we can stop this now

One thousand miles an hour, we're drivin' off the edge

And, darling, now there's nothing left

And it started out so slowly

Oh, as I lay here by myself and it's 4 a.m., I wonder

Did I put you through hell? Oh, no

I need to know if you're okay

I wanna know, I need to know if you're okay

Mmm

And I hope that you're so damn sure that leavin' me was right

Best thing you ever did, it was leavin' me behind

Acordes

Oh, woo-oo-oo, I couldn't blame you if I tried

I guess even the best things fall apart

And it started pretty slowly

Oh, when you asked about the old me

Oh, is he gone? Oh, is he gone? Oh, I don't know

I think I left him somewhere I no longer go

And I watch you run away now

From all the lovely things we hate now

Where did we go? Where did we go? Oh, I don't know

But I know it feels like somewhere far away from home

And it's fallin' into pieces

No, there's not a way that we can stop this now

One thousand miles an hour, we're drivin' off the edge

And, darling, now there's nothing left

(Ooh-oo-oo)

Somewhere deep in you

Somewhere deep in me

Oh, there's still two lovers

So who the hell are we?

When I look at you

And when you look at me

Oh, there's still two lovers

So who the hell are we?

When I look at you

And when you look at me

Oh, there's still two lovers

So who the hell are we?

When I look at you

And when you look at me

Oh, there's still two lovers

So who the hell are we?

Who the hell are we?

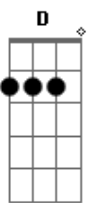
(Oh, who the hell are we?)



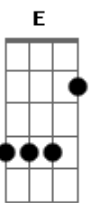
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