

# Billie Eilish - Getting Older

tom:

Intro: Bb F Gm Bb Eb

I'm gettin' older, I think I'm agin' well  
 I wish someone had told me  
 I'd be doin' this by myself  
 There's reasons that I'm thankful  
 There's a lot I'm grateful for  
 But it's different when a stranger is  
 Always waitin' at your door

Which is ironic, 'cause the strangers seem to  
 Want me more  
 Than anyone before (anyone before)  
 Too bad they're usually deranged

Last week, I realized I crave pity  
 When I re-tell a story  
 I make everything sound worse

Can't shake the feeling  
 That I'm just bad at healing  
 And maybe that's the reason every sentence  
 Sounds rehearsed

Which is ironic, because when I wasn't honest  
 I was still bein' ignored  
 (lyin' for attention, just to get neglection)

Now we're estranged

[Refrão]

Things I once enjoyed  
 Just keep me employed now  
 Things I'm longing for

Someday, I'll be bored of  
 That we care so much, until we don't

[Segunda Parte]

I'm gettin' older  
 I've got more on my shoulders  
 But I'm gettin' better at admitting  
 When I'm wrong  
 I'm happier than ever  
 At least, that's my endeavor  
 To keep myself together and prioritize  
 My pleasure  
 'Cause to be honest  
 I just wished the word I promised  
 Would depend on what I'm givin'  
 (not on his permission)  
 (Wasn't my decision) To be abused, hmm

[Refrão]

Things I once enjoyed  
 Just keep me employed now, mm  
 Things I'm longing for  
 Someday, I'll be bored of

That we care so much, until we don't

[Final]

But next week, I hope I'm somewhere laughin'  
 For anybody asking, I promise I'll be fine  
 I've had some trauma, did things I didn't wanna  
 Was too afraid to tell ya  
 But now, I think it's time

## Acordes

