

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

