

Billie Eilish - THE DINER

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Just bring a veil
                            tom:
                                 [Intro] Bm Gb7 Bm Gb7
                Rm
        Bm Gb7 Bm Gb7
                                                                (Just bring a veil)
                                                                And come visit me in jail
Don't be afraid of me
                                                                (Visit me in jail)
I'm what you need
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                I'll go back to the diner
I saw you on the screens
                                                                I'll write another letter
I know we're meant to be
                                                                (I'll write another letter)
You're starring in my dreams
                                                                I hope you'll read it this time
In magazines
                                                                (This time)
You're looking right at me
                                                                     Gb7
                                                                You better
I'm here around the clock
                                                                [Refrão]
I'm waiting on your block
But please, don't call the cops
                                                                The cops around the corner
They'll make me stop
                                                                Stopped me when I tried to leave
And I just wanna talk
                                                                They told me I was crazy and
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                They knocked me off my feet
                                                                They came in through the kitchen
Bet I could change your life
                                                                Looking for something discrete
You could be my wife (wife, wife)
                                                                I left a calling card
Could get into a fight
                                                                So that they would know that it was me
I'll say you're right and
                                                                ( Bm Em Gb7 )
You'll kiss me goodnight
                                                                (Know that it was me)
[Refrão]
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
I waited on the corner
                                                                I memorized your number
Till I saw the sitter leave
                                                                Now I call you when I please
Was easy getting over
                                                                I tried to end it all
When I landed on my feet
                                                                But now I'm back up on my feet
I came in through the kitchen
                                                                I saw you in the car with someone else
Looking for something to eat
                                                                And couldn't sleep
I left a calling card
                                                                If something happens to him
So they would know that it was me
                                                                You can bet that it was me
( Bm Em Gb7 )
                                                                [Final]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                Three-nine-five-six
I tried to save you, but I failed
                                                                Three-one-oh, eight-oh-seven
Two-fifty-thousand-dollar bail
                                                                Three-nine-five-six
(Two hundred fifty thousand dollars)
                                                                Three-one-oh, eight-oh-seven
While I'm away, don't read my mail
                                                                Three-nine-five-six
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(Don't read my mail)

Acordes

