

Catfish And The Bottlemen - Twice

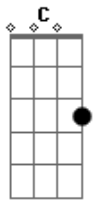
Tom: C

Intro: C Em F

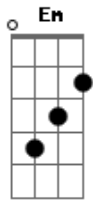
C
 Maybe I don't mind just getting high in mine
 F C
 Shouting over music with a friend who's like a brother
 Am G
 Because if I get time I'd just regret most shit
 C Em Am F
 From every hangover my head feels
 C Em Am F
 To every ex I didn't treat right
 C Em Am F
 To every monday I called in sick
 C Em Am F
 To every argument I let slide
 C Em F
 Christ, I ain't ever going back to thinking straight
 C Em F
 Twice! Twice, it brung me down but it's the last time
 C
 Maybe I'll grow tired of you bitchin' all the time
 F
 Cause when you love the way you're living
 G
 It get's hard to fret about much
 Am G
 Because if I got time I'd just regret most shit
 C Em Am F
 From every hangover my head feels
 C Em Am F

To every ex I didn't treat right
 C Em Am F
 To every monday I called in sick
 C Em Am F
 To every argument I let slide
 C Em F
 Christ, I ain't ever going back to thinking straight
 C Em F
 Twice! Twice, it brung me down but it's the last time
 C Em F
 Christ, I ain't ever going back to thinking straight
 C Em F
 Twice! Twice, it brung me down but it's the last time
 C Em Am F
 From every hangover my head feels
 C Em Am F
 To every ex I didn't treat right
 C Em Am F
 To every monday I called in sick
 C Em Am F
 To every argument I let slide
 C Em Am F
 Christ!
 C Em Am F
 I ain't ever going back to thinking straight
 C Em Am F
 Twice!
 C Em Am F
 Twice, it brung me down but it's the last time
 (C Em Am F C)

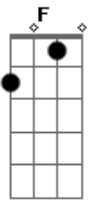
Acordes



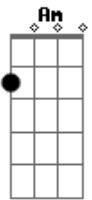
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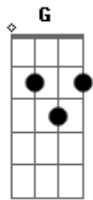
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