

# Cavetown - Hug All Your Friends

Tom: A

m <sup>C</sup>  
 What's it like to be alone on a Sunday  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Remembering the time you saw them just yesterday  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Gb</sup>  
 Sing me a song, tell me your thoughts  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Fm</sup>  
 I could listen to you all night long  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 And I don't care about my sleeping routine  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Gb</sup>  
 I fucked it up as it is but we've got so much time to kill  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Fm</sup>  
 As the night rocks me to sleep

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Life's too short to worry about things that we got wrong  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 So hug all your friends and let them know  
<sup>F</sup>  
 You're not letting go  
<sup>Fm</sup>  
 No I won't let go, oh oh

<sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Gb</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Fm</sup>  
 Oh

<sup>C</sup>  
 Remember when we felt like animations  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 And didn't need a-grades for self validation  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Gb</sup>  
 Tell me about the things that you love  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Fm</sup>  
 The world simply needs more affection 'cause  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 I don't care about what people think of me  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Gb</sup>  
 I'm xxxed up as it is but we've got so much time to kill  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Fm</sup>  
 And so many things to see

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Life's too short to worry about things that we got wrong  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 So hug all your friends and let them know  
<sup>F</sup>  
 You're not letting go  
<sup>Fm</sup>  
 No I won't let go, oh oh  
 ( <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup> )  
 ( <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> )

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 You don't know what it's like to be nothing at all  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 When the night turns cold my thoughts feel like stone  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 And it's nothing I can't change, but I can't  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 breathe anymore, I forgot how to walk by myself  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Gb</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Fm</sup>  
 I could do with a little more of your help  
 ( <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Gb</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Fm</sup> )

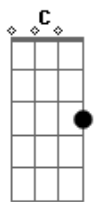
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Life's too short to worry about things that we got wrong  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 So hug all your friends and let them know  
<sup>F</sup>  
 You're not letting go  
<sup>Fm</sup>  
 I'm not letting go

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Life's too short to worry about things that we got wrong  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup>  
 So hug all your friends and let them know  
<sup>F</sup>  
 You're not letting go  
<sup>Fm</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 No I won't let go, oh oh

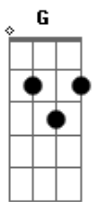
## Acordes



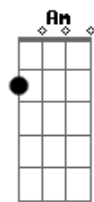
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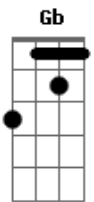
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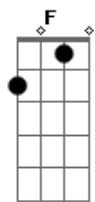
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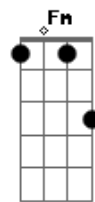
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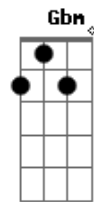
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