

Charli XCX - I think about it all the time

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And a baby might be mine
                                      tom:
Intro: Am C F
                                                                                                                                                         'Cause maybe one day I might
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                        If I don't run out of time
                                                                                                                                                        Would it make me miss all my freedom?
I think about it all the time
                                                                                                                                                        I think about it all the time
That I might run out of time
                                                                                                                                                        I think about it all the time
But I finally met my baby
                                                                                                                                                        That I might run out of time
And a baby might be mine
                                                                                                                                                        But I finally met my baby
'Cause maybe one day I might
                                                                                                                                                        And a baby might be mine
If I don't run out of time
                                                                                                                                                        'Cause maybe one day I might
Would it give my life a new purpose?
                                                                                                                                                        If I don't run out of time
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                        Would it make me miss all my freedom?
I was walking around in Stockholm
                                                                                                                                                        I think about it all the time
Seriously thinking
                                                                                                                                                        [Refrão]
 'Bout my future for the first time
                                                                                                                                                        Am C F G
                                                                                                                                                       Mm, mm-mm, mm-mm
                                                                                                                                                        Am C F G
It was ice cold
                                                                                                                                                        Mm, mm-mm, mm-mm
Playing demos on my iPhone
                                                                                                                                                        [Segunda Parte]
I went to my friend's place
And I met their baby for the first time \begin{picture}(200,0) \put(0,0){\line(0,0){100}} \put(0,0
                                                                                                                                                        And they're exactly the same
   How sublime, what a joy, oh my, oh my
                                                                                                                                                        But they're different now
Standing there, same old clothes
                                                                                                                                                        And I'm so scared I'm missin'
She wore before, holding her child, yeah
                                                                                                                                                        Out on something
   She's a radiant mother and he's
                                                                                                                                                        So, we had a conversation on the way home
A b?autiful father
                                                                                                                                                        Should I stop my birth control?
                                                                                                                                                         'Cause my career feels so small
And now they both know thes? things
         G
That I don't
                                                                                                                                                        In the existential scheme of it all
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                        [Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                        Am C F G
I think about it all the time
                                                                                                                                                       Mm, mm-mm, mm-mm
                                                                                                                                                        Am C F
That I might run out of time
But I finally met my baby
                                                                                                                                                        I think about it all the time
Acordes
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