

# Cicero - Barely Legal

tom:

Intro: F Bb7M

[Primeira Parte]

F  
I didn't take no short cuts  
I spent the money that I saved up  
Bb7M  
Oh, my ol momma's running out of luck  
Like my sister, don't give a fuck

F  
I wanna steal your innocence  
To me, my life it dont make sense  
Bb7M  
Those strange manners, oh I love 'em so  
Why wont you wear your new trench coat  
( F Bb7M )

[Segunda Parte]

F  
I shoulda worked much harder  
I shoulda just not bothered  
Bb7M  
I never show up on weekdays  
That's something that I learned yesterday

F  
"Drive you to work, you will be on time  
These little problems they're not yours and mine"  
Bb7M  
"Come on and listen to what I say  
I've got some secrets that'll make you stay"

[Ponte]

F  
I just want to turn you down  
I just want to turn you around  
Bb  
Oh, you ain't never had nothing I want, but  
I want it all, I just can't figure out  
F  
Nothin'

[Refrão]

F  
And all together it went well  
Dm7  
We made pretend we were best friends

F  
Then she said "oh, you're a freak"  
Dm7  
They ordered me to make mistakes  
F  
Together again, like the beginning  
Dm7  
It all works some how in the end  
F  
The things we did, the things you hide  
Dm7  
But, for the record, it's between you and I  
( F Bb7M F Bb7M )  
[Terceira Parte]

F  
I didnt take no short cuts  
F  
I spent the money that I saved up  
Bb7M  
Oh, momma running out of luck  
Bb7M  
Like my sister dont give a fuck

F  
I wanna steal your innocence  
F  
To me my life, it just don't make any sense  
Bb7M  
Oh, those strange manners I love 'em so  
Bb7M  
"Why won't you wear your new trenchcoat?"

[Ponte]

F  
I just want to misbehave  
F  
I just want to be your slave  
Bb  
You ain't never had nothing I wanted, but  
Bb  
Eu quero tudo mas não sei querer  
F F7 F7 Ebadd9  
Nada

[Refrão]

F  
And all together it went well  
Dm7  
We made pretend we were best friends  
F  
Then she said "oh, you're a freak"  
Dm7  
They ordered me to make mistakes  
F  
Together again, like the beginning  
Dm7  
It all works some how in the end  
F  
The things we did, the things you hide  
Dm7  
But, for the record, it's between you and I

## Acordes

