

Clairo - Bags

tom:

Intro: F Am G

F Every second counts, I don't wanna talk to you anymore Am G
 F All these little games, you can call me by the name I gave you Am
 G

Yesterday, yeah F Am G

F Every minute counts, I don't wanna watch TV anymore Am G
 F Can you figure me out, just doin this to waste more time on the couch Am
 G

F Can you see me, I'm waiting for the right time Am
 Am I can't read you but if you want, the pleasure's all mine G
 F Can you see me using everything to hold back?
 Am

I guess, this could be worse
 G Walking out the door with your bags F
 Am Walking out the door with your bags
 G Walking out the door with your bags F
 Am G Walking out the door with your bags

(F Am G)
 (F Am G)

F Am
 G Pour your glass of wine, Mitchell told me I should be just fine, yeah
 F Am G

Cases under the bed, spill it open, let it rush to my head
 F I don't wanna be forward, I don't wanna cut corners
 Am Savor this with everything I have inside of me G
 F I'm not the type to run, I know that we're having fun
 Am But what's the rush, kiss and then my cheeks are so flushed G
 (F Am G)
 (F Am G)

F Tell you how I felt, sugar coated melting in your mouth Am G
 F Pardon my emotions, I should probably keep it all to myself Am G
 F Know you'd make fun of me
 Am G Know you'd make fun of me
 F Know you'd make fun of me
 Am G Know you'd make fun of me

F Can you see me, I'm waiting for the right time
 Am G I can't read you but if you want, the pleasure's all mine
 F Can you see me using everything to hold back?
 Am I guess, this could be worse
 G Walking out the door with your bags F
 Am Walking out the door with your bags
 G Walking out the door with your bags F
 Am G Walking out the door with your bags
 (F Am G)
 (F Am G)

Acordes

