

# Conan Gray - Family Line

tom:  
 Capostraste na 4ª casa

My father never talked a lot  
 He just took a walk around the block  
 'Til all his anger took a hold of him  
 And then he'd hit  
 My mother never cried a lot  
 She took the punches, but she never fought  
 'Til she said, "I'm leaving and I'll take the kids"  
 So she did

I say they're just the ones who gave me life  
 But I truly am my parents' child

Scattered 'cross my family line  
 I'm so good at telling lies  
 That came from my mother's side  
 Told a million to survive  
 Scattered 'cross my family line  
 God, I have my father's eyes  
 But my sister's when I cry  
 I can run, but I can't hide  
 From my family line

It's hard to put it into words  
 How the holidays will always hurt  
 I watch the fathers with their little girls  
 And wonder what I did to deserve this  
 How could you hurt a little kid?  
 I can't forget, I can't forgive you  
 'Cause now I'm scared that everyone I love will leave me

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Oh-oh  
 All that I did to try to undo it  
 All of my pain and all your excuses  
 I was a kid, but I wasn't clueless  
 (Someone who loves you wouldn't do this)  
 All of my past, I try to erase it  
 But now I see, would I even change it  
 Might share a face and share a last name but  
 (We are not the same, same)

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## Acordes

