

# Conan Gray - Summer Child

tom:  
 Capotraste na 2ª casa  
 You see all the flowers in the weeds  
 You're scared of the dark when you sleep  
 You cover up your arms with your sleeves  
 Even in hundred-degree heat  
 Your father was awfully mean  
 Your favorite color is green  
 It reminds you of the summer you turned three  
 Runnin' through sprinklers on your street  
 And you laugh and you dance in the wind  
 And you sway and you hug and you kiss  
 But there's darkness behind those eyes  
 Even when you smile  
 Oh, summer child  
 You don't have to act like all you  
 Feel is mild  
 You don't really love the sun  
 It drives you wild

You're lyin', summer child  
 ( G C )  
 Aren't you way too busy  
 Taking care of everybody  
 To take care of yourself?  
 When the sun goes missing  
 Aren't the flowers just as pretty?  
 Aren't the oceans just as deep?  
 The trees as green?  
 And as for me  
 I'll watch you weep  
 Oh, summer child  
 You don't have to act like all you  
 Feel is mild  
 You don't really love the sun  
 It drives you wild  
 You're lyin', summer child  
 [Final]

## Acordes

