

# Courtney Barnett - City Looks Pretty

tom:  
 G  
 A  
 The city looks pretty when you been indoors  
 D  
 For 23 days I've ignored all your phone calls  
 A  
 And everyone's waiting when you get back home  
 D  
 They don't know where you been, why you gone so long  
 A  
 Friends treat you like a stranger and  
 D  
 Strangers treat you like their best friend, oh well  
 A  
 Spare a thought for the ones that came before  
 D  
 All in a daze bending backwards to reach your goal  
 C D A  
 Sometimes I get sad  
 C D A  
 It's not all that bad  
 C D A  
 One day, maybe never  
 C G A  
 I'll come around  
 A  
 The city takes pity on your injured soul  
 D  
 And heavenly prose ain't enough good to fill that hole  
 A  
 Everyone's soaked in animosity

D  
 It's vicious in winter, you never say what you mean  
 A  
 Friends treat you like a stranger and  
 D  
 Strangers treat you like their best friend, oh well  
 A  
 Wakin' up to another dismal day  
 D  
 You got a ways to go, you oughta be grateful  
 C D A  
 Sometimes I get mad  
 C D A  
 It's not half as bad  
 C D A  
 Pull yourself together  
 C D A  
 And just calm down  
 ( D A D )  
 A  
 I'll be what you want oh when you want it  
 A D  
 But I'll never be what you need  
 A D  
 And the city looks pretty from where I'm standing  
 ( A E A )  
 [Final] A G Gbm D  
 A G Gbm D  
 A G Gbm D  
 A G Gbm D  
 D Dbm Bm A

## Acordes

