

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

