

# Ethel Cain - American Teenager

tom:  
E (forma dos acordes no tom de D )  
Capostrate na 2ª casa

<sup>D</sup>  
Grew up under yellow light on the street  
<sup>G</sup>  
Putting too much faith in the make-believe  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And another high school football team  
<sup>D</sup>  
The neighbor's brother came home in a box  
<sup>G</sup>  
But he wanted to go, so maybe it was his fault  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Another red heart taken by the American dream

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And I feel it there

In the middle of the night  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>Cadd9</sup>  
When the lights go out and I'm all alone again

<sup>D</sup>  
Say what you want

But say it like you mean it with your fists for once  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>

A long cold war with your kids at the front

Just give it one more day, then you'r? done  
<sup>G</sup>

Done

<sup>D</sup>  
I do what I want

Crying in the bl?achers and I said it was fun  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>

I don't need anything from anyone

It's just not my year  
<sup>G</sup>

But I'm all good out here

Sunday morning

<sup>D</sup>  
Hands over my knees in a room full of faces

<sup>G</sup>  
I'm sorry if I sound off, but I was probably wasted

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And didn't feel so good (didn't feel so good)

<sup>D</sup>

Head full of whiskey but I always deliver  
<sup>G</sup>  
Jesus, if you're listening let me handle my liquor  
<sup>A</sup>  
And Jesus, if you're there, why do

I feel alone in this room with you?  
<sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And I feel it there

In the middle of the night

<sup>A</sup>  
When the lights go out

But I'm still standing here  
<sup>Cadd9</sup>

<sup>D</sup>  
Say what you want

But say it like you mean it with your fists for once  
<sup>G</sup>

A long cold war with your kids at the front  
<sup>A</sup>

Just give it one more day, then you're done  
<sup>G</sup>  
Done

<sup>D</sup>  
I do what I want

Crying in the bleachers and I said it was fun  
<sup>G</sup>

I don't need anything from anyone  
<sup>A</sup>

It's just not my year  
<sup>G</sup>

But I'm all good out here

<sup>D</sup>  
Say what you want

But say it like you mean it with your fist for once  
<sup>G</sup>

A long cold war with your kids at the front  
<sup>A</sup>

Just give it one more day, then you're done  
<sup>G</sup>

<sup>D</sup>  
I do it for my daddy and I do it for Dale

<sup>G</sup>  
I'm doing what I want and damn, I'm doing it well

<sup>A</sup>  
For me, for me

<sup>G</sup>  
For me, for me

## Acordes

