

Ethel Cain - American Teenager

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

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

And I feel it there

In the middle of the night
When the lights go out and I'm all alone again

Say what you want

But say it like you mean it with your fists for once

A long cold war with your kids at the front

Just give it one more day, then you'r? done

Done

I do what I want

Crying in the bleachers and I said it was fun

I don't need anything from anyone

It's just not my year

But I'm all good out here

Sunday morning

Hands over my knees in a room full of faces

I'm sorry if I sound off, but I was probably wasted

And didn't feel so good (didn't feel so good)

Head full of whiskey but I always deliver
Jesus, if you're listening let me handle my liquor
And Jesus, if you're there, why do
I feel alone in this room with you?

And I feel it there

In the middle of the night
When the lights go out
But I'm still standing here

Say what you want

But say it like you mean it with your fists for once

A long cold war with your kids at the front

Just give it one more day, then you're done
Done

I do what I want

Crying in the bleachers and I said it was fun

I don't need anything from anyone

It's just not my year

But I'm all good out here

Say what you want

But say it like you mean it with your fist for once

A long cold war with your kids at the front

Just give it one more day, then you're done

I do it for my daddy and I do it for Dale

I'm doing what I want and damn, I'm doing it well

For me, for me

For me, for me

Acordes

