

Ethel Cain - American Teenager

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

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

G **D**
And I feel it there

In the middle of the night
A **Cadd9**
When the lights go out and I'm all alone again

D
Say what you want

But say it like you mean it with your fists for once
A **G**

A long cold war with your kids at the front

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

Done

D
I do what I want

Crying in the bl?achers and I said it was fun
A **G**

I don't need anything from anyone

It's just not my year
G

But I'm all good out here

Sunday morning

D
Hands over my knees in a room full of faces

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

A **G**
And didn't feel so good (didn't feel so good)

D

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

I feel alone in this room with you?
G

G **D**
And I feel it there

In the middle of the night

A
When the lights go out

But I'm still standing here
Cadd9

D
Say what you want

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

A long cold war with your kids at the front
A

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

D
I do what I want

Crying in the bleachers and I said it was fun
G

I don't need anything from anyone
A

It's just not my year
G

But I'm all good out here

D
Say what you want

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

A long cold war with your kids at the front
A

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

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

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

A
For me, for me

G
For me, for me

Acordes

