

Fall Out Boy - G.i.n.a.s.f.s

Tom: D

Things aren't the same anymore

Some nights it gets so bad

You almost pick up the phone

Trade baby blues for wide-eyed browns

I sleep with your old shirts and walk through this house

In your shoes, I know it's strange

It's a strange way of saying that I know I'm supposed to love you,

Whoa-oh-oh

~VERSE 2~

I've already given up on myself twice

Third time is the charm, third time is the charm

Threw caution to the wind but I've got a lousy arm

And I've traced your shadows on the wall

Now I kiss them whenever I'm down, whenever I'm down

Figured on not figuring myself out

Things aren't the same anymore

Some nights it gets so bad

I almost pick up the phone

~Chorus~

Born under a bad sign

You saved my life

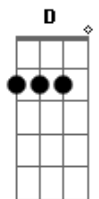
That night on the roof of your hotel

Cross my heart and hope to die Splinter from the headboard in my eye

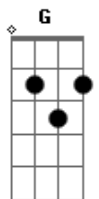
Photo-proofed kisses I remember so well

~Chorus~

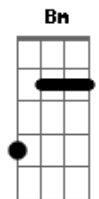
Acordes



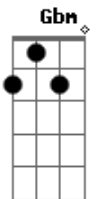
© ukulele-chords.com



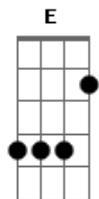
© ukulele-chords.com



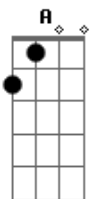
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com