

Finneas - American Cliché

tom:

Intro: Bm Bm Bm

[Primeira Parte]

(Okay)

Too little to do for too long and

Too little of you for my songs

To be anything but lonely

In a couple weeks, you'll own me

Too tired to sleep, good morning

And I'm too wired to heed the warnin'

That there's danger in the summer

The calm before the thunder

[Refrão]

I'm an American cliché

Missin' a girl in a French café

I say, "God damn, you're beautiful"

You blush and duck out of frame

I'm an American cliché

Missin' a girl in a French café

I say, "How'd I get along so long without you"

And you say, "same"

(Bm Bm Bm Bm)

[Segunda Parte]

Graveyard, Jim Morrison, forever

In my arms, they'll have to bury us together

'Cause I'm never gonna let you go

Uh-oh, uh-oh

Missed my flight, makin' love in the morning

While everybody else was boarding

They love to say they told you so

Em Gb

I know, I know, I know

[Refrão]

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I say, "God damn, you're beautiful"

You blush and duck out of frame

I'm an American cliché

Missin' a girl in a French café

I say, "How'd I get along so long without you"

And you say, "same"

(Bm Bm Bm Bm)

[Ponte]

Come on over now, you're one layover down?

No one that we know around

Don't want the city without you

I want you

We'll go all over town

No one that we know around

Can't say I'm sober now

Do something I'm not allowed to

I want you

[Refrão]

I'm an American cliché

Missin' a girl in a French café

I say, "God damn, you're beautiful"

You blush and duck out of frame

I'm an American cliché

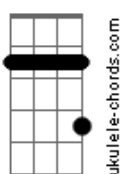
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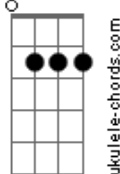
Acordes

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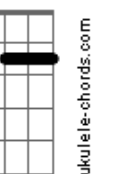
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G7M



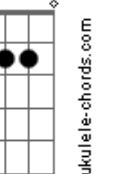
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Bm



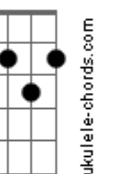
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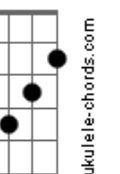
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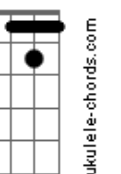
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Em



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Gb



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