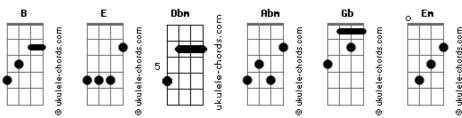


Finneas - I Lost a Friend

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Tom: B
                                                                Like it's been a couple days
                                                                Since I slipped and said something sorta like your name
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
I lost a friend
                                                                I know I'll be alright, but I'm not tonight
Like keys in a sofa
                                                                I'll be lying awake counting all the mistakes I've made
Like a wallet in the backseat
                                                                Replaying fights
Like ice in the summer heat
                                                                                      Dbm
                                                                I know I'll be alright, but I'm not tonight
I lost a friend
                                                                I'm on the mend, but I lost a friend
Like sleep on a red-eye
                                                                [Refrão]
Like money on a bad bet
Like time worrying about
                                                                I lost my mind, and nobody believes me
Every bad thing that hasn't happened yet
                                                                Say, "I know that he don't need me
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                'Cause he made a little too much money to be 20 and sad"
                                                                And I'll be fine without 'em
I know I'll be alright, but I'm not tonight
                                                                But all I do is write about 'em
I'll be lying awake counting all the mistakes I've made
                                                                How the hell did I lose a friend I never had?
Replaying fights
                      Dbm
                                                                [Pontel
I know I'll be alright, but I'm not tonight
I lost a friend, I lost a friend
                                                                I'd apologize if I thought it might make a difference
[Refrão]
                                                                Or make you listen
                                                                I'd apologise if it was black and white
I lost my mind, and nobody believes me
                                                                    Abm
                                                                But life is different
Say, "I know that he don't need me
                                                                Just try to listen to me now
'Cause he made a little too much money to be 20 and sad"
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
                     Dbm
And I'll be fine without 'em
                                                                                        Dbm
But all I do is write about 'em
                                                                I know I'll be alright, but I'm not tonight
How the hell did I lose a friend I never had?
                                                                I lost a friend, I lost a friend
    В
                                                                [Refrão]
Never had
I'm on the mend
                                                                I lost my mind, and nobody believes me
Like I'm wearing a neck brace
                                                                Say, "I know that he don't need me
Like I'm sleeping in my own place
                                                                'Cause he made a little too much money to be 20 and sad"
                                                                                     Dbm
Like I'm pulling all the stitches out of my own face
                                                                And I'll be fine without 'em
I\,{}^{\backprime}m\ on\ the\ mend
                                                                But all I do is write about 'em
Like I'm icing a new sprain
                                                                How the hell did I lose a friend I never had?
Like I'm walking on a new cane
                                                                Never had
Acordes
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