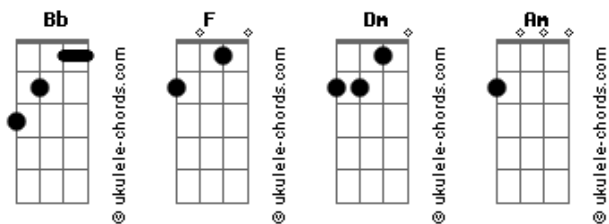


Finneas - The 90s

tom:
 Bb
 Sometimes I think about the 90s
 I know that everyone romanticized it
 But you could sign me up
 For a world without the internet
 I hate how easy they can find me
 Just by looking up my mom's address
 I think about the 90s
 When I was not a problem yet

Bb F Dm Am
 All the time I should've been so happy I was here
 Bb F Dm Am
 Wasting it on worrying, just made it disappear
 Bb F
 Now my head feels so heavy
 Dm Am
 I'm left holding up the levee
 Bb F Dm Am
 Feels so foreign, I'm already home
 Bb F
 I think about the 90s
 Dm Am
 When the future was a testament
 Bb F
 To something beautiful and shiny, now
 Dm Am
 We're only countin' down the time that's left
 Bb F
 With everything behind me
 Dm Am
 I wonder how much of it I'll forget
 Bb F
 I think about the 90s

Acordes



Dm Am
 When I think about what I regret

[Refrão]

Bb F Dm Am
 All the time I should've been so happy I was here
 Bb F Dm Am
 Wasting it on worrying, just made it disappear
 Bb F
 Now my head feels so heavy
 Dm Am
 I'm left holding up the levee
 Bb F Dm Am
 Feels so foreign, I'm already home
 Bb F
 When your heart starts to harden
 Dm Am
 Lay your guard down in your garden
 Bb F Dm Am
 Same backyard, but we are not home

Bb F Dm Am Bb F Dm Am
 Sometimes I think about the

Bb F Dm Am Bb F Dm Am
 Sometimes I think about the

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