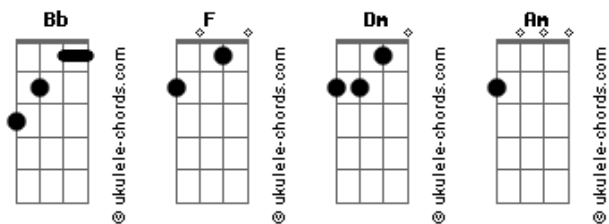


# Finneas - The 90s

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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