

# Fletcher - Undrunk

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Bb F  
Honestly, this party's over  
C Dm  
Everyone here shoulda gone home  
Bb F  
But I'm afraid of being sober  
C  
'Cause the first thing I do when I'm alone

[Pré-Refrão]

Bb F C  
I start touching myself to the photos that you used to send me  
Dm Bb F  
I should have deleted, but kept it a secret  
C  
Is that crazy to do?  
Bb F  
So I squeeze out the lime on the ice of my drink  
C Dm  
And the juice hits the cuts on my fingers  
Bb F C  
It still doesn't burn as much as the thought of you

[Refrão]

Bb  
Wish I could get a little un-drunk so  
F  
I could un-call you  
C Dm Bb  
At 5 in the morning, I would un-fuck you  
F C  
But some things you can't undo  
Bb F  
I wish I could un-kiss the room full of strangers  
C Dm Bb  
So I could un-spite you, un-lose my temper  
F C  
But some things you can't undo

And one of them's you

[Segunda Parte]

Bb F  
I'm afraid to turn the lights on  
C Dm  
I don't want to face this rebound  
Bb F  
Is it weird if I come over?  
C  
I want to, but I know that she's around

[Pré-Refrão]

Bb F C  
So I'm touching myself to the photos that you used to send me  
Dm Bb F  
I should have deleted, but kept it a secret  
C  
Is that crazy to do? (Haha)

Bb F  
Oh, I'm hungry and wasted and my hands are shaking  
C Dm  
I shouldn't be cooking, be spilling hot water  
Bb F C  
It still doesn't burn as much as the thought of you

[Refrão]

Bb F  
Wish I could get a little un-drunk so I could un-call you  
C Dm Bb  
At 5 in the morning, I would un-fuck you  
F C  
But some things you can't undo  
Bb F  
I wish I could un-kiss the room full of strangers  
C Dm Bb  
So I could un-spite you, un-lose my temper  
F C  
But some things you can't undo

And one of them's you

[Ponte]

Bb  
Been through every emotion  
F  
Right now, I'm sad and broken  
C  
Like the bottles on the floor, but I'm too buzzed to clean 'em up  
Bb F C Dm  
Wish I could get a little un-drunk  
Bb F C  
So I could, I could un-love you

[Refrão]

Bb F  
Wish I could get a little un-drunk so I could un-call you  
C Dm Bb  
At 5 in the morning, I would un-fuck you  
F C  
But some things you can't undo  
Bb F  
I wish I could un-kiss the room full of strangers  
C Dm Bb  
So I could un-spite you, un-lose my temper  
F C  
But some things you can't undo  
Bb  
And one of them's you

You, you  
C F  
Wish I could un-love you, you

You, you  
C Bb  
Wish I could un-call you, you  
F C  
You, you  
Dm Bb F  
Wish I could un-fuck you, you  
C  
Wish I could un-love you

## Acordes

