

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

