

Good Charlotte - Little Things

Tom: **C**

Intro: DUÇÃO

PRE REFRÃO

REFRÃO

PARTE DEPOIS DO REFRÃO

TOCA INTRODUÇÃO

PRE REFRÃO

REFRÃO

PONTE

REFRÃO

TOCA INTRODUÇÃO

Fim..

Letra da música:

Good Charlotte - Little Things

Yeah, this song is dedicated (This is Good Charlotte)
 To every kid who ever got picked last in gym class (You know what I'm saying, this is for you)
 To every kid who never had a date to no school dance (This is for you)
 To everyone whose ever been called a freak (Y'all no what I'm saying)
 This is for you (What?)
 Here we (**GC**) Here we go
 Yeah, uh, what, c'mon (Y'all know what I'm talking about, you all know what I'm saying)
 Yeah, what, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon
 Here we go, oh oh oh oh oh (C'mon) oh oh oh oh oh (Let's do

this) here we go...

Like the time at school when we got free lunch and the cool kids beat us up (Reduced lunch)
 And the rich kids had convertibles and we had to ride the bus (Fifty-five)
 Like the time we made the baseball team but they still laughed at us (You still suck!)
 Like the time that girl broke up with me 'cause I wasn't cool enough
 TRICK!
 Things...things...here we go

The little things, little things, they always hang around
 The little things, little things, they try to break me down
 The little things, little things, they just won't go away
 The little things, little things, made me who I am today, GO
 You wanna hate me now, but I won't stop now
 'Cause I can't stop now

Yeah, what (C'mon) what, yeah (What) c'mon, c'mon, here we go...
 Like the time mom went to that institute 'cause she was breaking down (I just can't take it)
 Like the car we had that wouldn't start we had to walk to get around (Can I get a ride?)
 And that same year on Christmas Eve dad went to the store (I'll see you kids later)
 We checked his room his things were gone, we didn't see him no more
 DICK!
 Things...things...here we go

The little things, little things, they always hang around
 The little things, little things, they try to break me down
 The little things, little things, they just won't go away
 The little things, little things, made me who I am today, GO
 You wanna hate me now, but I won't stop now
 'Cause I can't stop now

What, what, what...here we go...here we go... go...go
 The little things, little things, little things, little things, little things,
 little things, little things, little things, little things (oh oh oh oh),
 little things, little things, little things, little things (oh oh oh oh),
 little things, little things, little things...here we go

Oh oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh
 And it always seems those little things (oh oh oh oh oh),
 they take the biggest part of me, break down (oh oh oh oh oh),
 I'm breaking down, I'm breaking down...

Acordes

