

# Goody Grace - Girls In The Suburbs Singing Smiths Songs

Tom: A

Intro: A Dbm Gbm Dbm

A Dbm  
She don't hit me up anymore, no

Gbm Dbm  
Things that were fun just ain't fun anymore, no

A Dbm  
Six in the morning I know I should go home

Gbm Dbm  
But I, uh-huh  
A Dbm  
High as fuck and the clock's screaming tick-tock

Gbm  
Girls in the suburbs singing Smiths songs

A  
I know that it's wrong

Dbm Gbm  
I don't know what I'm doin, but

Dbm Bm A Bm  
Maybe one day it'll all make sense, oh-oh

Bm D A Dbm  
Maybe one day it'll all make sense, oh-oh

E A  
Maybe one day it'll all make sense

Gbm Bm  
But I just don't know when

Dbm Gbm A  
And it feels like the end

Gbm  
And all of my friends

Dbm  
Said

Bm A Dbm  
That I should get my mind off of the wrong things

Gbm E

I should probably tear off all my heart strings

Dbm A Dbm Gbm Dbm  
You can't pull them no more, no

E Dbm A  
Can I pass out on your floor

Dbm Gbm  
Can I have a little more so I can

Dbm E A  
Hear you babble on some more about him

Dbm Gbm Dbm  
About him, yeah

E A Dbm  
I got a little water bottle full of whiskey

Dbm  
Oh, you lookin pretty like a model you should kiss me

A Dbm  
You so cool with your drugs and your ripped jeans

Gbm Dbm A Dbm Gbm  
I'm with you, but you ain't with me, no, no

E A  
Maybe one day it'll all make sense

Gbm Bm  
But I just don't know when

D Gbm Dbm  
And it feels like the end

E Bm A Bm  
And all of my friends, said

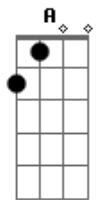
D Dbm  
That I should get my mind off of the wrong things

Bm  
I should probably tear off all my heart strings

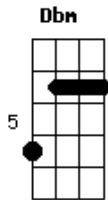
D Dbm  
You can't pull them no more

Final: Dbm

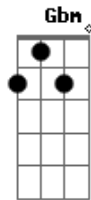
## Acordes



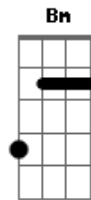
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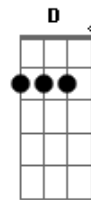
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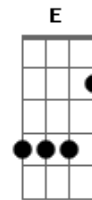
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