

Gracie Abrams - Abby (Demo)

tom:
 C
 G Dm
 Climb up the ivy, come through the window
 F C
 Hide from your family, here with your face close
 G Dm
 Tell on your brother, how he's been so cold
 F C
 I'll make you dinner, put on your headphones
 G Dm
 Tune out the bad news, letters from college
 F C
 You miss your best friend, she should be calling
 G Dm
 Just fall asleep right here on the carpet
 F C
 I'd never wake you, stay till the morning light
 C Dm Am F C
 I'm right here, fall to me, to me
 Dm Am F C
 Fill your head with sweet dreams, sweet dreams
 Dm Am F C
 You never heard a thing, nothing
 Dm Am F
 I hope you know to talk to me
 (G Dm Am C)
 G Dm
 When we were little we shared a haircut
 F C
 Wanted to kill you, I was embarrassed
 G Dm
 Mothers insisted that we would grow up
 F C
 And things would be different cause we would be closer
 G Dm
 Tell me your secrets, ask every question
 F C
 My door is open twenty four-seven
 G Dm
 Think you were made from something in heaven
 F C
 You made me love the number eleven

C Dm Am F C
 I, I'm right here, fall to me, to me
 Dm Am F C
 Fill your head with sweet dreams, sweet dreams
 Dm Am F C
 You never heard a thing, nothing
 Dm Am F Dm
 I hope you know to talk to me
 (F C G)
 (Dm F C G)
 G Dm
 I was just thinking, do you remember
 F C
 Going to New York back in November
 G Dm
 Swallowing chocolate, sharing a king bed
 F C
 Judging an album, judging my boyfriend
 G Dm
 Isn't it funny we're getting older
 F C
 You used to fit right up on my shoulders
 G Dm
 I can't believe our childhood is over
 F C
 I'm really grateful I get to know you
 C Dm Am F C
 I, I'm right here, fall to me, to me
 Dm Am F C
 Fill your head with sweet dreams, sweet dreams
 Dm Am F C
 You never heard a thing, nothing
 Dm Am F C
 I hope you know to talk to me
 Dm Am F C
 I'm right here, fall to me, to me
 Dm Am F C
 Fill your head with sweet dreams, sweet dreams
 Dm Am F C
 You never heard a thing, nothing
 Dm Am F C
 I hope you know to talk to me

Acordes

