

Gracie Abrams - Best

tom:
 Capotraste na 3ª casa
 Intro: C G D

[Primeira Parte]

I was bored out my mind
 Lost my whole appetite
 When I could come to life, I didn't
 You were there all the time
 You're the worst of my crimes
 You fell hard, I thought "good riddance"

[Refrão]

I never was the best to you
 I never was the best to you
 I never was, I never was

[Segunda Parte]

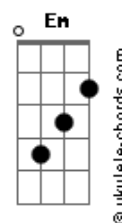
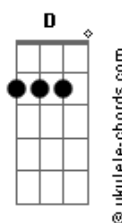
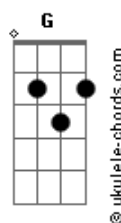
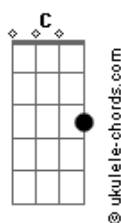
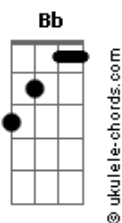
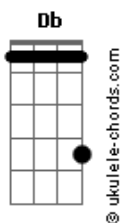
Used to lie to your face
 Twenty times in a day
 It was my little strange addiction
 But you still tried to stay
 While I'd self-isolate
 And I knew, but I stayed hidden

[Refrão]

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[Ponte]

Acordes



And I destroyed every silver linin' you
 Had in your head
 All of your feelings, I played with them
 Go ahead, we can just call it conditionin'
 We were too different, you were so sensitive
 Gave me the best of that, I was so negligent
 Now, I feel terrible 'bout how I handled it
 And now, I, now I bet you resent
 All of me, all of it, angry, blocking me
 Over the internet
 Promise I don't forget all of my fault in
 This
 'Cause look at me, I'm alone, sitting
 Here, stayin' home
 All of my self control kinda got difficult
 But I deserve it though, I deserve it
 Though
 [Pré-Refrão]
 You were there all the time
 You're the worst of my crimes
 You fell hard, I thought "good riddance"
 [Refrão]
 I never was the best to you
 I never was the best to you
 I never was, I never was
 Oh, I never was the best to you
 I never was the best to you
 I never was, I never was