

# 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]

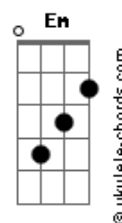
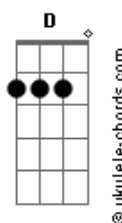
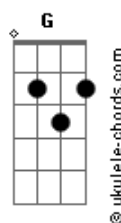
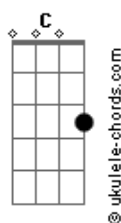
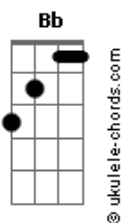
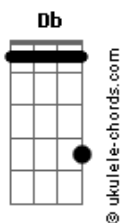
Used to lie to your face  
 Twenty times in a day  
 It was my little strange addiction  
 But you still tried to stay  
 While I'd self-isolate  
 And I knew, but I stayed hidden

[Refrão]

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