

Gracie Abrams - Best

tom:
Capostrate 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]

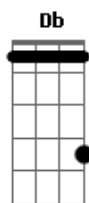
Used to lie to your face
Twenty times in a day
It was my little strange addiction
But you still tried to stay
While I'd self-isolate
And I knew, but I stayed hidden

[Refrão]

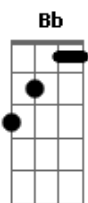
I never was the best to you
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[Ponte]

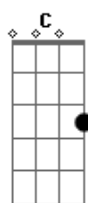
Acordes



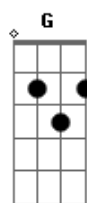
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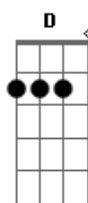
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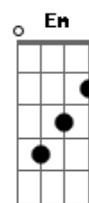
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And I destroyed every silver linin' you
Had in your head
All of your feelings, I played with them
Go ahead, we can just call it conditionin'
We were too different, you were so
Sensitive
Gave me the best of that, I was so
Negligent
Now, I feel terrible '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