

Gracie Abrams - Camden

tom:

Intro: Gm Bb Eb F

[Primeira Parte]

Gm7 Bb
I never said but know that I
Eb
Can't picture anything past twenty-five
F
Not like I care to know the time and
Gm7
Not like I'm lookin' for that silence
Bb
Self diagnosing 'til I'm borderline
Eb
I'll do whatever helps to sleep at night
F
Until I'm feelin' like an island
Gm7
Until I'm strong enough to hide it
Bb
What was I thinkin' lookin' for a sign?
Eb
As if I've ever seen the stars align
F
Somebody take over the drive and
Gm7 Bb
Somebody notice how I'm tryin'
Eb F
Somebody notice how I'm tryin'

[Refrão]

Gm7
When I'm talkin' that lie on him
Bb
All of the time
Eb
Callin' it fine
F
Callin' it fine
Gm7
Talkin' that lie
Bb
All of the tim?
Gm7
Callin', it fine
F Bb
Callin', it fine

[Segunda Parte]

Bb
How dare you call m? when you're in your head?
Eb
Like when you're merely keepin' sign of it
F
I only talk into the mirror
Bb
I'm only scared of gettin' bigger
Bb
At least I'll never turn to cigarettes
Eb
My brother shielded me from all of that
F
He said that smokin' was a killer
Bb
He said he knows that I've been bitter
Bb
Maybe I'm waitin' for the gold hat
Eb
The validation that I never got
F
Most of the game is unfamiliar
Bb

Most of the girls are gettin' thinner
[Refrão]

When I'm talkin' that lie on him
Bb
All of the time
Eb
Callin' it fine
F
Callin' it fine
Gm7
Talkin' that lie
Bb
All of the tim?
Gm7
Callin', it fine
F Bb
Callin', it fine
(Gm7 Bb Eb F)

[Ponte]

Bb
Hole in me, a wound to close
Eb
But I leave the whole thing open
F
I just wanted you to know
Cm
I was never good at copin'
Bb
Hole in me, a wound to close
Eb
But I leave the whole thing open
F
I just wanted you to know
Cm
I was never good at copin'
Bb
Hole in me, a wound to close
Eb
But I leave the whole thing open
F
I just wanted you to know
Cm
I was never good at copin'
Bb
Hole in me, a wound to close
Eb
But I leave the whole thing open
F
I just wanted you to know
Cm
I was never good at copin'

(Bb Eb F Gm)

[Terceira Parte]

Bb
I never said but know that I
Eb
Can't picture anything past twenty-five
F
Not like I care to know the time and
Gm
Not like I'm lookin' for that silence
Bb
I never said it but I know that I
Eb
I bury baggage 'til it's out of sight
F
I think it's better if I hide it
Gm
I really hope that I'll survive this

[Final] Bb Eb F

Acordes

