

# 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

