

# Gracie Abrams - Camden

tom:

Intro: Gm Bb Eb F Gm

[Primeira Parte]

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

[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  
I'm only scared of gettin' bigger Bb  
At least I'll never turn to cigarettes Bb  
My brother shielded me from all of that Eb  
He said that smokin' was a killer F  
He said he knows that I've been bitter Bb  
Maybe I'm waitin' for the gold hat Bb  
The validation that I never got Eb  
Most of the game is unfamiliar F  
Bb

Most of the girls are gettin' thinner  
[Refrão]

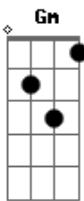
When I'm talkin' that lie on him  
Bb  
All of the time  
Eb  
Callin' it fine  
F  
Callin' it fine  
Gm7  
Talkin' that lie  
Bb  
All of the tim?  
Gm7  
Callin', it fine  
F Bb  
Callin', it fine  
( Gm7 Bb Eb F )  
[Ponte]

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]

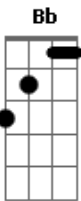
Bb  
I never said but know that I  
Eb  
Can't picture anything past twenty-five  
F  
Not like I care to know the time and  
Gm7  
Not like I'm lookin' for that silence  
Bb  
I never said it but I know that I  
Eb  
I bury baggage 'til it's out of sight  
F  
I think it's better if I hide it  
Gm7  
I really hope that I'll survive this  
[Final] Bb Eb F

# Acordes



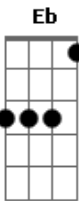
Gm

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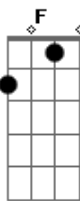
Bb

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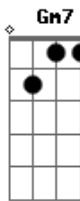
Eb

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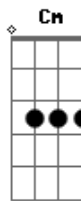
F

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Gm7

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Cm

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