

# Gracie Abrams - I Love You, I'm Sorry

tom:

Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G )

Capostrate na 3ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

G D  
Two Augusts ago  
Am7  
I told the truth, oh  
C  
But you didn't like it, you went home  
G D Am7 C  
You're in your Benz, I'm by the gate  
G D  
Now you go alone  
Am7  
Charm all the people you train for  
C  
You mean well but aim low  
G D Am7 C  
And I'll make it known like I'm getting paid

[Refrão]

G D  
That's just the way life goes  
Am7 C  
I like to slam doors closed  
G D Am7  
Trust me, I know it's always about me  
C  
I love you, I'm sorry

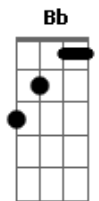
[Segunda Parte]

G D  
Two summers from now  
Am7  
We'll have been talking  
C  
But not all that often, we're cool now  
G D  
I'll be on a boat  
Am7 C G  
You're on a plane going somewhere, same  
D  
And I'll have a drink  
Am7  
Wistfully lean out my window  
C G  
And watch the sun set on the lake  
D Am7 C  
I might not feel real, but it's okay, mmm

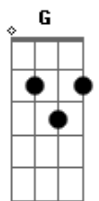
[Refrão]

G D

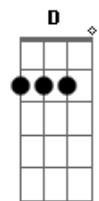
## Acordes



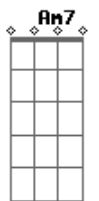
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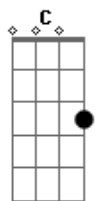
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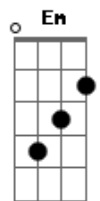
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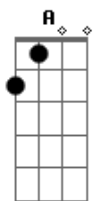
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'Cause that's just the way life goes  
Am7 C  
I push my luck, it shows  
G D Am7  
Thankful you don't send someone to kill me  
C  
I love you, I'm sorry

[Ponte]

G  
You were the best but you were the worst  
D  
As sick as it sounds, I loved you first  
Am7  
I was a dick, it is what it is  
C  
A habit to kick the age-old curse  
Em  
I tend to laugh whenever I'm sad  
D  
I stare at the crash, it actually works  
Am7  
Making amends, this shit never ends  
C  
I'm wrong again, wrong again

[Refrão]

G D  
The way life goes  
Am7 C  
Joyriding down our road  
G D Am7  
Lay on the horn to prove that it haunts me  
  
(I'm wrong again, wrong again)  
C  
I love you, I'm sorry  
G D  
The way life goes  
  
(You were the best but you were the worst)  
  
(As sick as it sounds, I loved you first)  
Am7 C  
I wanna speak in code  
  
(I was a dick, it is what it is)  
  
(A habit to kick, the age-old curse)  
G D Am7  
Hope that I don't, won't make it about me  
  
(I tend to laugh whenever I'm sad)  
  
(I stare at the crash, it actually works)  
C  
I love you, I'm sorry