

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]

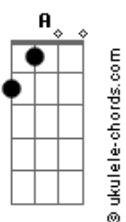
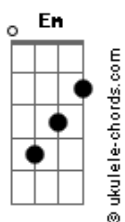
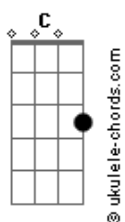
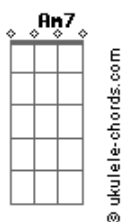
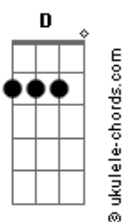
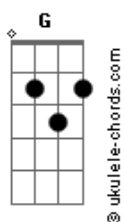
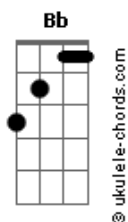
G D
That's just the way life goes
Am7 C
I like to slam doors closed
G D Am7
Trust me, I know it's always about me
C
I love you, I'm sorry

[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]

Acordes



'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