

Gracie Abrams - I Love You, I'm Sorry

tom:
Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de **G**)
 Capotraste na 3ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

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

[Refrão]

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

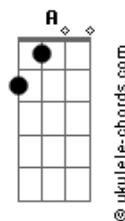
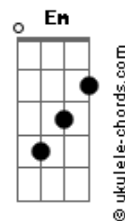
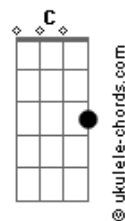
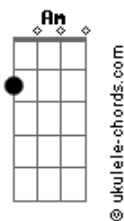
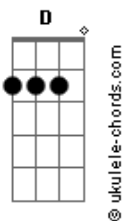
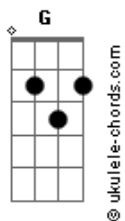
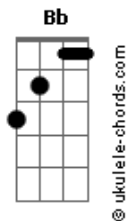
[Segunda Parte]

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

[Refrão]

G **D**

Acordes



'Cause that's just the way life goes
Am **C**
 I push my luck, it shows
G **D** **Am**
 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
Am
 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
Am
 Making amends, this shit never ends
C
 I'm wrong again, wrong again

[Refrão]

G **D**
 The way life goes
Am **C**
 Joyriding down our road
G **D** **Am**
 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)
Am **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** **Am**
 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