Gracie Abrams - I Love You, I'm Sorry

I push my luck, it shows tom: Bb E Gm Thankful you don't send someone to kill me Bb Rh E Fh I love you, I'm sorry Two Augusts ago Eb Gm I told the truth, oh, but you didn't like it, you went home Bb You were the best, but you were the worst Bb Gm Eb You're in your Benz, I'm by the gate F Bb F As sick as it sounds, I loved you first Now you go alone Gm Eb I was a dick, it is what it is Gm Charm all the people you train for, you mean well but aim low F A habit to kick, the age-old curse Gm Eb Bb And I'll make it known like I'm getting paid Bb I tend to laugh whenever I'm sad Bb F F That's just the way life goes Stare at the crash, it actually works Gm Eb Gm I like to slam doors closed Making amends, this shit never ends Eb Bb F Gm G Trust me, I know it's always about me I'm wrong again, wrong again Fb. I love you, I'm sorry Bb F The way life goes Bb Gm Fb Two summers from now Joyriding down our road Fb Gm Bb F Gm We'll have been talking, but not all that often, we're cool Lay on the horn to prove that it haunts me now Eb F Bb Gm I love you, I'm sorry I'll be on a boat, you're on a plane going somewhere, same Bb F Bb F Gm Fb And I'll have a drink, wistfully lean out my window and watch The way life goes the Sun set on the lake Gm Eb I wanna speak in code Bb F Gm Fb It might not feel real, but it's okay, mm F Gm Bb Hope that I don't, won't make it about me Bb F Eb 'Cause that's just the way life goes I love you, I'm sorry Eb Gm Acordes

