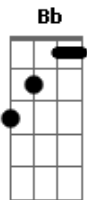


Gracie Abrams - I Love You, I'm Sorry

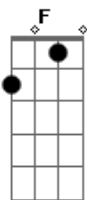
tom:
 Two Augusts ago
 I told the truth, oh, but you didn't like it, you went home
 You're in your Benz, I'm by the gate
 Now you go alone
 Charm all the people you train for, you mean well but aim low
 And I'll make it known like I'm getting paid
 That's just the way life goes
 I like to slam doors closed
 Trust me, I know it's always about me
 I love you, I'm sorry
 Two summers from now
 We'll have been talking, but not all that often, we're cool now
 I'll be on a boat, you're on a plane going somewhere, same
 And I'll have a drink, wistfully lean out my window and watch the Sun set on the lake
 It might not feel real, but it's okay, mm
 'Cause that's just the way life goes

I push my luck, it shows
 Thankful you don't send someone to kill me
 I love you, I'm sorry
 You were the best, but you were the worst
 As sick as it sounds, I loved you first
 I was a dick, it is what it is
 A habit to kick, the age-old curse
 I tend to laugh whenever I'm sad
 Stare at the crash, it actually works
 Making amends, this shit never ends
 I'm wrong again, wrong again
 The way life goes
 Joyriding down our road
 Lay on the horn to prove that it haunts me
 I love you, I'm sorry
 The way life goes
 I wanna speak in code
 Hope that I don't, won't make it about me
 I love you, I'm sorry

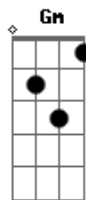
Acordes



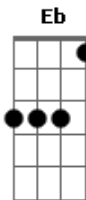
Bb
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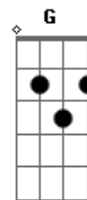
F
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Gm
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Eb
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G
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