

Gracie Abrams - I Love You, I'm Sorry

tom:

Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)

Capostrate na 3ª casa

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
 I 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
 I 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'm wrong again, wrong again)
 I love you, I'm sorry
 The way life goes
 (You were the best but you were the worst)
 (As sick as it sounds, I loved you first)
 I wanna speak in code
 (I was a dick, it is what it is)
 (A habit to kick, the age-old curse)
 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)
 I love you, I'm sorry

Acordes

