

# 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

