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Qukecifras
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Gracie Abrams - This is what the drugs are for

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tom:
                A (forma dos acordes no tom de Ab )
Capostraste na lª casa
Intro: Am C G
Am C G
[Primeira Parte]
This is what the drugs are for
Am C G
Turn the lights off on the comedown
Am C G
I still get emotional
Am C
When I think about your old house
[Refrão]
Hopefully, the high
Works to change my mind
[Segunda Parte]
Am
       C
                      G
Now, I feel you in my room
Am C G
Haven't seen you in a lifetime
Am C
                       G
What am I supposed to do
Am C G
When you used to be my lifeline?
[Refrão]
 F
                  G
I've counted all the days
F G
Since you walked away
[Refrão]
C G Am F
Look, now I'm alone again
C G
I've gotten used to sleepin' here
Am F
Without you
C G
                             F
                     Am
Though I've tried, I can't pretend

C G Am
                                 Am
That I don't sit around and think about
 F
You
When all I ever do is think about you
( Am C G )
( Am C G )
[Terceira Parte]
       C
                      G
In the middle of the night
Am C
I got caught inside a fever
Am C G
I almost called a hundred times
Am C
                       G
Just to ask if you might leave her
Acordes
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[Refrão]

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G
She appears in dreams
F G
Chasin' after me
[Refrão]
C G Am F
Look, now I'm alone again
C G
I've gotten used to sleepin' here
 Am F
Without you

C G Am F

Though I've tried, I can't pretend

C G Am

That I don't sit around and think about
 E F
You
C G Am F
Look how I just lost a friend
 C
                  G
I'm burying your things inside my
Am F
Bedroom
C G Am F C
All distractions, in the end, don't work
                          Am
       G
I'm left to sit and think about you
   G
Like all I ever do is think about you
[Ponte]
           F
I'm still waitin' by the phone
Dm
           F
You painted my life indigo
Dm
                           G
A kind of blue I hate to know, oh
Dm F G
Where everything turns kinda cold
(Dm F G)
[Refrão]
C G Am F
Look, now I'm alone again
C G
I've gotten used to sleepin' here
 Am
Without you

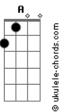
C G Am F

Though I've tried, I can't pretend

C G Am

That I don't sit around and think about
 F
You
C G Am
                     E
Look how I just lost a friend
I'm burying your things inside my
Am F
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Bedroom C G Am F C All distractions, in the end, don't work G Am I'm left to sit and think about you G Like all I ever do is think about you



Ab Principal Contraction of the second s

