

Gracie Abrams - Tough Love

tom:
[Primeira Parte]

I took a train to Boston and I wanted to cry
He's gone, I'm 24 and it's a Saturday night
I ran and took his jacket with a rip in the side
I hate when we fight, it sucks when we fight
But honestly whatever, he's just one of the boys
I'll date for like a summer and I'll leave when I'm bored
This train is full of strangers but I might like 'em more
Said I might like 'em more
Yeah, no, I like 'em more

[Pré-Refrão]

And that's just tough love
But I mean it, really mean it
I'm not charmed so I'm leaving

[Refrão]

I laughed the second he tried to call my bluff
I guess it's always funny until it's not
When I left him there to feel it
Couldn't guess what I'd be leavin' for
No chance I'll waste my twenties on random men
Not one of them is cooler than all my friends
And I hate to leave him bleedin'
But I know, know what I'm leavin' for

[Segunda Parte]

I'm walkin' by the river and I stopped by the boats
At night it's kind of tempting just to see if you'd float
The benches by the Charles gave me somewhere to go
I feel like I'm home, there's a bar down the road
I'm wasted with the sister of a boy that I met
Through someone back in college, she's a weird intellect
She liked to tell the truth and she was harsh but direct
Her boyfriends all left, she had that effect

[Pré-Refrão]

Acordes

And that's just tough love
And you're lucky to receive it, right?
He'll crumble to pieces
[Refrão]

I laughed the second he tried to call my bluff
I guess it's always funny until it's not
When I left him there in pieces
Couldn't guess what I'd be leavin' for
No chance I'll waste my twenties on random men
Not one of them is smarter than all my friends
And I hate to leave him bleedin'
But I know, know what I'm leavin' for

[Pós-Chorus]

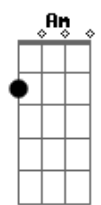
Oooo
Oh, I know, know what I'm leaving for
Mmmm
Oh, I know, know what I'm leavin'

[Ponte]

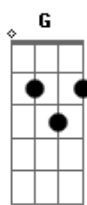
No, I'm not gonna miss the way
He'd kick me in my bed while sleepin'
And I'm not gonna miss his
Shitty friends and nights of their binge drinking
And I'm not gonna miss his
Old inflated ego, shallow thinking
And I'm not gonna miss denying
That I got my own damn reasons

[Refrão]

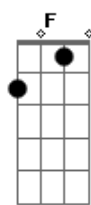
I laughed the second he tried to call my bluff
I guess it's always funny until it's not
When I left him there to feel it
Couldn't guess what I'd be leavin' for
No chance I'll waste my twenties on random men
Not one of them is tougher than all my friends
And I hate to leave him bleedin'
But I know, know what I'm leavin' for



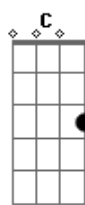
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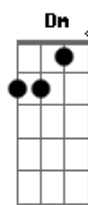
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