

Gracie Abrams - Us (feat. Taylor Swift)

tom:
D (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
Capostrate na 7ª casa

I know you know
It felt just like a joke
I show, you don't And now we're talkin'
I know your ghost
I see her through the smoke
She'll play her show And you'll be watchin'
And if history's clear, someone always ends up in ruins
And what seemed like fate becomes "What the hell was I doin'?"
Babylon lovers hangin' lifetimes on a vine (Ooh)
Do you miss mine?
Do you miss us, us?
I felt it, you held it
Do you miss us, us?
Wonder if you regret the secret of us, us
Us (Us), us (Us), us (Us)
I know you know
It felt like somethin' old
It felt like somethin' holy, like souls bleedin', so
It f?lt like what I've known
You're tw?nty-nine years old
So how can you be cold when I open my home?
And if history's clear, the flames always end up in ashes
And what seemed like fate, give it ten months and you'll be past
It (You'll be past it)

Babylon lovers hangin' missed calls on the line
I gave you mine
Did you mind us, us?
I felt it, you held it, do you miss us, us?
Wonder if you regret the secret of us, us
Us (Us), us (Us), us (Us)
That night, you were talkin'
False prophets and profits
They make in the margins
Of poetry sonnets
You never read up on it
Shame, could've learned somethin'
Robert Bly on my nightstand
Gifts from you, how ironic
The curse or a miracle, hearse or an oracle
You're incomparable, fuck
It was chemical
You (You) plus (Plus) me (Me) was
Us, us, us
I felt it, you held it
Do you miss us, us?
Wonder if you regret the secret of us, us
Mistaken for strangers the way it was, was
The pain of, the reign of, the flame of us, us
The outline, well, sometimes, do you miss us, us?
The best kind, well, sometimes, do you miss us?

Acordes

