

Halsey - Hometown

tom:	Em While the rest of us get old
A Intro: So I'm playin' the drums, right? Okay	[Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]	D G
D G Em Davie died in the summertime in a hotboxed car	Ther? ain't a reason on this earth Em I'd go back to my hometown
With a seatbelt 'round his neck and a needle in his arm	Somewhere in the clouds
We'd smoke out in the parkin' lot behind convenient shops	Davie's runnin' for a touchdown
A bought a couple of grams of weed off him	The crowd appears and his mother cheers
But so did all the cops	She's wavin' from the field
Back then, the kids from other county	And he's evergreen as seventeen
We would walk out in the heat	For the last eleven years
'Long the train tracks with our paper bags	D G Em Ooh-ooh, ah
And gravel in our feet G	D G Em Ooh-ooh, ah
In our heads, we picked the husband Em	[Ponte]
From the hundred men we knew $\begin{tabular}{ll} \begin{tabular}{ll} \begin{tabular}$	D G Em
But I kissed a poster of a pop star	The American dream means stayin' young forever $\frac{D}{G}$
And checked my breasts in cas? they grew	And the picture in our pamphlet Em
[Refrão]	Gettin' yellow from the weather G
D G Ther? ain't a reason on this earth	And years will pass since science class Em
Em I'd go back to my hometown	And I might forget your name D G
D G Somewhere in the clouds	But when the crow's feet come, the kingdom come Em
Em Davie's runnin' for a touchdown	Well, you'll always look the same
D G The crowd appears and his mother cheers	[Refrão]
Em She's wavin' from the field	D G Ther? ain't a reason on this earth
And he's evergreen as seventeen	Em I'd go back to my hometown
Em For the last eleven years	D G Somewhere in the clouds
D G Em	Em Davie's runnin' for a touchdown
Ooh-ooh, ah D G Em	D The crowd appears and his mother cheers
Ooh-ooh, ah	She's wavin' from the field
[Segunda Parte]	And he's evergreen as seventeen
D G No, I never felt like anyone Em	For the last eleven years
I was a paradoxul lie	D G Em Ooh-ooh, ah (Evergreen as seventeen)
I didn't think that I was special	D G Em Ooh-ooh, ah (Evergreen as seventeen)
But I was too afraid to die D G	D G A Ooh-ooh, ah (Evergreen as seventeen)
Like the others from my high school	D G Em Ooh-ooh, ah (Evergreen as seventeen)
All those sad suburban ghosts	[Final] D G A
Trapped in a cross next to a highway Acordes	D G Em

