

# Halsey - Roman Holiday

Tom: E

Do you remember the taste of my lips that night  
 I stole a bit of my mother's perfume  
 Cause I remember when my father put his fist in the wall  
 That separated the dining room  
 And I remember the fear in your eyes  
 The very first time we snuck into the city pool  
 Late December with my heart in my chest and the clouds of my  
 breath  
 Didn't know where we we're running to  
 But don't look back

We'll be looking for sunlight  
 Or the headlights  
 Till our wide eyes burn blind  
 We'll be lacing the same shoes  
 That we've worn through  
 To the bottom of the line  
 And we know that we're headstrong  
 And our heart's gone  
 And the timing's never right  
 But for now let's get away  
 On a Roman holiday

(Dbm A E B )

Could you imagine the taste of your lips  
 If we never tried to kiss on the drive to Queens  
 Cause I imagine the weight of your ribs  
 If you lied between my hips in the backseat

I imagine the tears in your eyes  
 The very first night I'll sleep without you  
 And when it happens I'll be miles away

And a few months late  
 Didn't know where I was running to  
 But I won't look back  
 We'll be looking for sunlight  
 Or the headlights  
 Till our wide eyes burn blind  
 We'll be lacing the same shoes  
 That we've worn through  
 To the bottom of the line  
 And we know that we're headstrong  
 And our heart's gone  
 And the timing's never right  
 But for now let's get away  
 On a Roman holiday

(Dbm A E B ) x2

Feet first, don't fall  
 We'll be running again  
 Keep close, stand tall

We'll be looking for sunlight  
 Or the headlights  
 Till our wide eyes burn blind  
 We'll be lacing the same shoes  
 That we've worn through  
 To the bottom of the line  
 And we know that we're headstrong  
 And our heart's gone  
 And the timing's never right  
 But for now let's get away  
 On a Roman holiday

(Dbm A E B ) x2

(Dbm )

## Acordes

