

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

