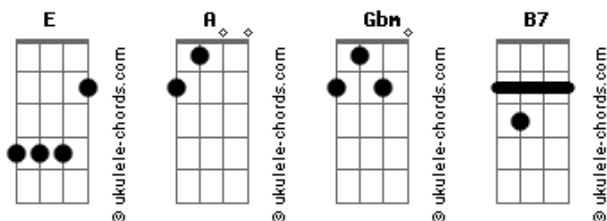


Julia Jacklin - Don't Let The Kids Win

tom:
 E
 [Primeira Parte]
 Don't let the kids win
 Just let them lose
 They're not gonna learn anything
 If that's the way you choose to play
 Don't let the kids win
 Just let them fall
 A
 You don't want 'em growing up
 Gbm
 Thinking Two-year-olds are good
 B7
 At playing basketball
 [Segunda Parte]
 E
 Don't let your grandmother die
 While you're away
 A
 A cheap trip to Thailand's not
 Gonna make up
 Gbm
 For never getting to say goodbye
 B7
 E
 And don't let your brother
 Stop thinking you're cool
 A
 Yeah, I know, he's got a
 Gbm
 Girlfriend now and he's taller
 But that don't mean he's stopped
 B7
 Looking up to you
 [Refrão]
 E
 And I've got a feeling
 That this won't ever change
 Gbm
 We're gonna keep on getting older
 B7
 It's gonna keep on feeling strange

[Terceira Parte]
 E
 Don't let your friends turn cold
 While you burn to green
 A
 When they walk off the stage

Acordes



Embrace them
 And say, "That's the best shit
 Gbm
 I've ever seen"
 B7
 E
 And don't let your sister
 Walk down the aisle
 A
 Without pulling her close
 Saying, "I love you"
 Gbm
 And, "It's okay if I don't
 B7
 See you for a while"
 [Refrão]
 E
 And I've got a feeling
 That this won't ever change
 Gbm
 We're gonna keep on getting older
 B7
 It's gonna keep on feeling strange
 [Quarta Parte]
 E
 And don't let the time go by
 Without sitting your mother down
 A
 And asking what life was like for her
 Gbm
 Before you came to be around
 B7
 E
 And tell her it's okay
 If she puts herself first
 A
 Us kids, we'll be alright
 Gbm
 If we're not the centre of her universe
 B7
 [Refrão]
 E
 And I've got a feeling
 That this won't ever change
 Gbm
 We're gonna keep on getting older
 B7
 It's gonna keep on feeling strange
 [Final]
 E
 And after a late one
 I don't know anything
 Gbm
 Except the more I keep on talking
 B7
 The less breath I got left to sing