

Kelsy Karter - Liquor Store On Mars

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tom:
                                                                I've gotta move
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
            Abm
There's no room on the freeway
                                                                Maybe New York or somewhere up the coast
                                                                                      Dbm
That's where we drove your car
                                                                London or Paris, nah, I hate the cold
There's no seats at the?movies
                                                                Seems to be everywhere I wanna go
That's?where we watched?the stars
                                                                Is still too close to you
And there's a guy at?this party with hair just like you
                                                                I hope there's a liquor store waitin' on Mars
            Abm
There's no room at this party
                                                                With cheap cigarettes you can light with the stars
Where should I move?
                                                                 'Cause that's how far I'll have to go
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                To see you and not say hello
Maybe New York or somewhere up the coast
                                                                I hope there's a liquor store waitin' on Mars
                     Dbm
London or Paris, nah, I hate the cold
                                                                With cherry ice cola to cool down my heart
Seems to be everywhere {\tt I} wanna go
                                                                 'Cause that's how far I'll have to go
Is still too close to you
                                                                To see you and not say hello
[Refrão]
                                                                (And get myself over you)
I hope there's a liquor store waitin' on Mars
                                                                [Refrão]
With cheap cigarettes you can light with the stars
                                                                I hope there's a liquor store waitin' on Mars
'Cause that's how far I'll have to go
                                                                With cheap cigarettes you can light with the stars
To see you and not say hello
                                                                 'Cause that's how far I'll have to go
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                To see you and not say hello
       Ahm
Nothing good on the airwaves
                                                                I hope there's a liquor store waitin' on Mars
Just all our favourite songs
                                                                                      В
                                                                With cherry ice cola to cool down my heart
       Abm
No more space on this planet, uh
                                                                 'Cause that's how far I'll have to go
There's a girl at this party that kissed me like you
                                                                To get myself over you
      Abm
Acordes
                   Abn
                                      ukulele-chords.com
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Get me out of this party