

# Lauren Spencer-Smith - Flowers

tom:  
Capotraste na 3ª casa  
Intro: Am G C Em F  
Am G C Em F

[Primeira Parte]

Am G C Em F  
Took me over to your house to meet your family  
Intro: duce me to them, saying that you'd marry me  
Am G C Em F  
Then you'd look me in the eye and say it's just a joke

Then you'd kiss me and I'd smile, did you even know?  
Am G C Em F  
When you'd say that kinda thing I'd be excited

Got me hoping maybe one day you would mean it  
Am G C Em F  
Always thought I'd only make a fool of someone else

Now you've only gone and made me make one of myself

( Am G C Em F )

[Refrão]

Am G C Em F  
I guess the flowers aren't just used for big apologies

I guess I should've been more conscious how you spoke to me  
Am G C Em F  
'Cause when we'd fight you give me space and not communicate

And for a while I thought that's what I should appreciate  
Am G C Em F  
Maybe I was holding on to what I thought you were

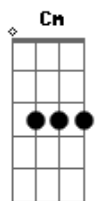
But when you think too hard eventually it starts to hurt  
Am G C Em F  
The version of you in my head now I know wasn't true

Young people fall for the wrong people guess my one was you

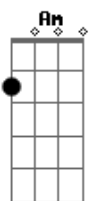
( Am G C Em F )

[Segunda Parte]

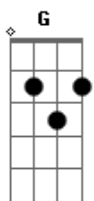
## Acordes



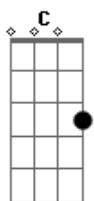
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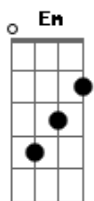
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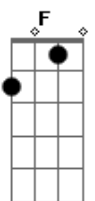
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Am G C Em F  
I was getting any flight so we could make it work

You'd ignore me, could have told me you were seein' her  
Am G C Em F  
Kinda hate myself for justifying your mistakes

Took a minute but I learned that shit the hard way  
Am G C Em F  
Who are you to tell me I can't be heartbroken

Babe, you had the chance, the door for you was open  
Am G C Em F  
If it's what you need to tell yourself to sleep at night

Pretend I haven't found a man who finally treats me right

[Refrão]

Am G C Em F  
I guess the flowers aren't just used for big apologies

I guess I should've been more conscious how you spoke to me  
Am G C Em F  
'Cause when we'd fight you give me space and not communicate

And for a while I thought that's what I should appreciate

Am G C Em F  
Maybe I was holding on to what I thought you were  
But when you think too hard eventually it starts to hurt

Am G C Em F  
The version of you in my head now I know wasn't true

Young people fall for the wrong people, guess my one was you

( Am G C Em F )

[Final]

Am G C Em  
F  
If there's anything I've learned it's you should watch yourself

If it's hurting you then leave and go and get some help