

Lewis Capaldi - Forget Me

tom:
Am

[Primeira Parte]

F
Days ache and nights are long
Am G
Two years and still you're not gone

Guess I'm still holding on
F
Drag my name through the dirt
Am G
Somehow it doesn't hurt though

Guess you're still holding on
Dm
You told your friends you want me dead
Am G
And said that I did everything wrong
And you're not wrong

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm
Well, I'll take all the vitriol
Am G
But not the thought of you moving on

[Refrão]

'Cause I'm not ready
Am G
To find out you know how to forget me
F
I'd rather hear how much you regret me
Am G
And pray to God that you never met me
Than forget me
F
Oh-oooh-oh, I hate to know I made you cry
Am G
But love to know I cross your mind, babe, oh I
F
Even aft?r all it'd still wreck me
Am G
To find out you'd know how to forget m?
Even after all this time

[Segunda Parte]

F
Days ache and nights are grey
Am G
My heart is still your place, babe

Guess I still feel the same
F
Know you can't stand my face
Am G
Some scars you can't erase, babe

Guess you still feel the same

Acordes

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm
Well, I'll take all the vitriol
Am G
But not the thought of you moving on

[Refrão]

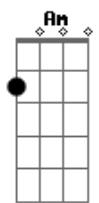
'Cause I'm not ready
Am G
To find out you know how to forget me
F
I'd rather hear how much you regret me
Am G
And pray to God that you never met me
Than forget me
F
Oh-oooh-oh, I hate to know I made you cry
Am G
But love to know I cross your mind, babe, oh I
F
Even aft?r all it'd still wreck me
Am G
To find out you'd know how to forget m?
Even after all this time

[Ponte]

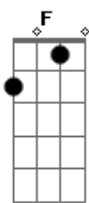
F Am
I'm not ready to let you forget me, to let you forget me
To let you for?, oh-oooh-oh
G
I'm not ready to let you forget me, to let you forget me
To let you for?, oh-oooh-oh (Even after all this time)
F Am
I'm not ready to let you forget me, to let you forget me
To let you for?, oh-oooh-oh
G
I'm not ready to let you forget me, to let you forget me
To let you for?, oh-oooh-oh

[Refrão]

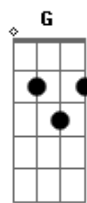
'Cause I'm not ready
Am G
To find out you know how to forget me
F
I'd rather hear how much you regret me
Am G
And pray to God that you never met me
Than forget me
F
Oh-oooh-oh, I hate to know I made you cry
Am G
But love to know I cross your mind, babe, oh I
F
Even aft?r all it'd still wreck me
Am G
To find out you'd know how to forget m?
Even after all this time



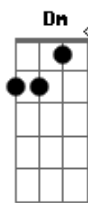
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