Lia Pappas-Kemps - Sad In Toronto

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Trudging along the High Line
                            tom:
                С
                                                               [Refrão]
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                                Am
                                                               It's just as lonely lookin' out at the city
                                                               С
                                                                            G7
                                                               As it is lonely lookin' out my bedroom window
Foreign language
Cm
                                                               And it's just as sad in New York
Blue but in a different continent
                                                                         G7
Scream of anguish
                                                               As it is sad in Toronto
Cm
Blank stares at monuments
                                                               (F Am C G7)
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               [Ponte]
                                                                           F
                                                               We've spent hours in the suburbs
Chronic pessimism
Crying at a French cafe
                                                               I thought I'd like America
Telling myself I like impressionism
                                                               And I thought I saw your brother
While looking right through a Monet
                                                               But it was just a replica
[Refrão]
                                                               Why did I believe the TV shows?
                                                                    Am
                                                               I've been on one of those
F
                     Am
And it's just as lonely lookin' out at the water
                                                               It's all fake, that's something everybody knows
            G7
As it is lonely lookin' out my bedroom window
                                                               [Refrão Final]
                  Am
And it's just as sad in Paris
                                                                                Am
                                                                                                  С
                                                               It's just as lonely in another country
         G7
As it is sad in Toronto
                                                                            G7
                                                               As it is lonely outside my bedroom window
(FAmCG7C)
                                                                             Am
                                                               It's just as sad somewhere else
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                          G7
                                                               As it is sad in Toronto
I think I'm gonna hate you
                                                               (FAmC)
By the time we reach the East Side
                                                               It's just as sad as being at home
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Crying at the Metropolitan

Acordes

