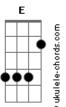
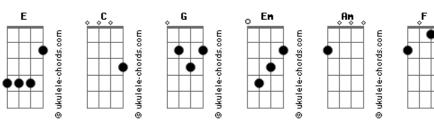
Lorde - Hard Feelings / Loveless (Medley)

Three years, loved you every single day, made me weak, it was Tom: E real for me, yup, real for me (com acordes na forma de C) Fm Now I'll fake it every single day 'til I don't need fantasy, Capostraste na 4ª casa (Go back and tell it) 'til I feel you leave But I still remember everything, how we'd drift buying groceries, how you'd dance for me Please could you be tender and I will sit close to you Fm Fm Let's give it a minute before we admit that we're through I'll start letting go of little things 'til I'm so far away from you, far away from you, yeah G Guess this is the winter, our bodies are young and blue "What is this tape?" Fm I'm at Jungle City, it's late and this song is for you "This is my favorite tape" Cause I remember the rush, when forever was us Bet you wanna rip my heart out Before all of the winds of regret and mistrust Bet you wanna skip my calls now Em Now we sit in your car and our love is a ghost Well guess what, I like that Well I guess I should go, yeah I guess I should go Δm 'Cause I'm gonna mess your life up Hard feelings Gonna wanna tape my mouth shut These are what they call hard feelings of love Look out, lovers Em When sweet words and fevers all leave us right here in the cold, oh oh We're l-o-v-e-l-e-s-s generation Alone with the hard feelings of love G С Fm L-o-v-e-l-e-s-s generation God I wish I believed you when you told me this was my home, G F All fuckin' with our lover's heads, generation oh oh G Δm I light all the candles, cut flowers for all my rooms Bet you wanna rip my heart out I care for myself the way I used to care about you Bet you wanna skip my calls now G Well guess what, I like that These days, we kiss and we keep busy, the waves come after midnight Am 'Cause I'm gonna mess your life up I call from underwater, why even try to get right? F Gonna wanna tape my mouth shut Em When you've outgrown a lover, the whole world knows but you Look out, lovers It's time to let go of this endless summer afternoon We're l-o-v-e-l-e-s-s Hard feelings generation These are what they call hard feelings of love generation L-o-v-e-l-e-s-s F G Fm Am When sweet words and fevers all leave us right here in the All fuckin' with our lover's heads, generation cold, oh oh G C Alone with the hard feelings of love L-o-v-e-l-e-s-s generation С G Fm God I wish I believed you when you told me this was my home, L-o-v-e-l-e-s-s generation F oh oh Am G L-o-v-e-l-e-s-s generation C Em C G G С Em C ſ L-o-v-e-l-e-s-s G C Em C generation C Em C C G G L-o-v-e-l-e-s-s generation G Am L-o-v-e-l-e-s-s Acordes







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