

Luke Christopher - Lot To Learn

Tom: Gb
Intro: B Gb Db Ebm

B Gb
If I was a question, would you be my answer?
Db Ebm
If I was the music, would you be the dancer
B Gb
If I was the student, would you be the teacher?
Db Ebm
If I was the sinner, would you be the preacher?

B Gb
Would you be my? what's the don do-do-don
Db Ebm
I still got a lotta shit to learn, I'll admit it
B Gb
what's the don do-do-don
Db Ebm
I still got a lotta shit to learn, I'll admit it

B Gb Db
Feelin' like a digit in the system, just anotha stupid number
Ebm
I don't know know know
B Gb Db
Everything is twisted, I can feel it, it's another stupid
summer
Ebm
When it's cold cold cold
B Gb Db

Ebm
We can do it on our own, head up to a place where maybe no-one
goes
B Gb
In a rocket full of liquor and a Polaroid fo? pictures
Db Ebm
Baby, you should stop me before I lose control

B Gb Db
How a-perfect a person that might go through your person
Ebm

Put on your disguise?
You see the stars, but they just see the skies
And you see my scars, what do they see

B Gb
If I was a question, would you be my answer?
Db Ebm
If I was the music, would you be the dancer
B Gb
If I was the student, would you be the teacher?
Db Ebm
If I was the sinner, would you be the preacher?

B Gb
Would you be my? what's the don do-do-don
B Gb
I still got a lotta shit to learn, I'll admit it
Db Ebm
what's the don do-do-don
B Gb Db Ebm
I still got a lotta shit to learn, I'll admit it

B Gb Db
Got yo finger on the trigger, and you aimin at the mirror
Ebm
don't you shoot, that ain't you, nah
B Gb
'cause on the outside you pretendin? but you hurtin? in the
endin?

Ebm
what's the truth, what's the truth?

B Gb Db
How a-perfect a person that might go through your person
Ebm
Put on your disguise?
B Gb
You see the stars, but they just see the skies
Db Ebm
And you see my scars, what do they see
back to the chorus

Acordes

