

Maisie Peters - The List

tom:

Intro: G C G C

[Primeira Parte]

Oh I, have a hobby of pickin' myself apart
 Leavin' people I love waitin' in the dark
 And sometimes when I want to cry, I laugh
 It's kind of funny
 Oh and, this October I went fallin' off the edge
 All of London must have heard the things I said
 Put your hand up if I let you down again, hmm

[Pré-Refrão]

There's a list of things that I should stop
 List of things that I should stop
 List of things that I should not be doin' but I do 'em
 It's a pattern that I got

[Refrão]

I need to stop my excuses and have a real conversation
 Need to look in the mirror, stop findin' things that need changin'
 Need to stop gettin' drunk, to avoid this situation
 I need to stop, lettin' myself down

I'll try something that I've not before
 And like myself a little more now

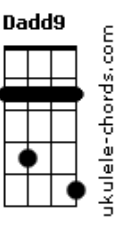
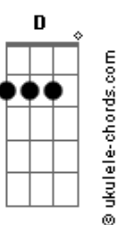
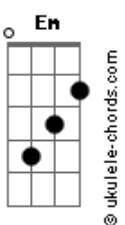
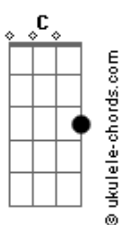
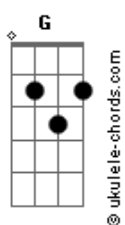
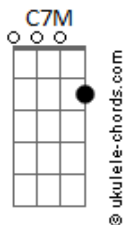
[Segunda Parte]

Oh I, I've got an attic full of damage in my mind
 I box it up, say I'll deal with it another night
 And I have a problem lookin' people in the eye
 Isn't that funny?

[Pré-Refrão]

There's a list of things that I should stop
 List of things that I should stop

Acordes



List of things that I should not be doin' but I do 'em
 It's a pattern that I got

[Refrão]

I need to stop my excuses and have a real conversation
 Need to look in the mirror, stop findin' things that need changin'
 Need to stop gettin' drunk, to avoid this situation
 I need to stop, lettin' myself down

I should shut up and listen, not try to fill every silence
 I should stumble in love, instead of runnin' and hidin'
 I should stop gettin' drunk and showin' up uninvited
 I need to stop, lettin' myself down

I'll try something that I've not before

[Terceira Parte]

Oh, I'm a master at dancin' around the point
 I know I call you, but I hate the sound of my own voice
 So can you talk? You know I'm stackin' up
 Until the night I'm not enough
 And you're just someone else I disappoint

[Refrão]

I need to stop my excuses and put my feelings in order
 Need to look in the mirror and stand a little bit taller
 Need to stop gettin' drunk, as a reason to call you
 I need to stop, lettin' myself down

I should shut up and listen, not try to fill every silence
 I should stumble in love, instead of runnin' and hidin'
 I should stop gettin' drunk and showin' up uninvited
 I need to stop, lettin' myself down

I'll try something that I've not before
 And like myself a little more now