

# Maisie Peters - Wendy

tom:  
 Db (forma dos acordes no tom de C )  
 Capostrate na 1ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

C  
 You're rolling like a stone  
 G  
 You're laughing like a kid  
 C  
 You're calling like the future  
 F  
 Then you're closed up like a fist

[Pré-Refrão]

Am  
 Lost my page when you kissed me  
 G  
 Now I remember the whole book  
 F  
 She almost loses her way 'cause  
 She followed him after one look

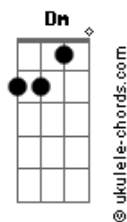
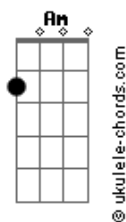
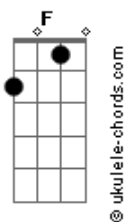
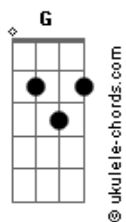
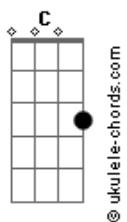
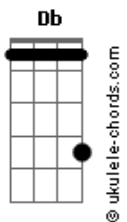
[Refrão]

C Am  
 You could take me to Neverland, baby  
 G F  
 We could live off of magic and maybes  
 C Am  
 But I know the girl that you want and it scares me  
 G F  
 Behind every lost boy, there's always a Wendy

[Segunda Parte]

C  
 And you're pretty like a girl  
 G  
 Till you're vicious like a man  
 C  
 Yeah, you give up like a ghost  
 F  
 Leaving halfway through the band  
 C  
 Then you're evasive on the phone  
 G  
 Till you're sorry on the floor  
 So I'm throwing you a bone  
 F  
 'Cause you want me and you're sure  
 If I'm not careful  
 I'll wake up and we'll be married  
 G

## Acordes



And I'll still flinch at the sound of a door

[Refrão]

C Am  
 You could take me to Neverland, baby  
 G F  
 We could live off of magic and maybes  
 C Am  
 But I know the girl that you want and it scares me  
 G F  
 Behind every lost boy, there's always a Wendy  
 C Am  
 So I'll lock the window and turn on the AC  
 G F  
 You'll throw your rocks and you'll scream that you hate me  
 C Am  
 But it gets old being forever twenty  
 G  
 And what about my wings?  
 F  
 What about?

[Ponte]

Dm  
 Take the hand and go with him  
 Am  
 Be the clock that he watches  
 C  
 Wait until he gets bored and (Ohh)  
 G  
 Wanders back to the forest (Ohh)  
 Dm  
 Lose the world that you live in (Ohh)  
 Am  
 Pretend that it's what you wanted (Ohh)  
 C G  
 It's a life I could have, I know

[Refrão]

C Am  
 You could take me to Neverland, baby  
 G F  
 We could live off of magic and maybes  
 C Am  
 I could love you and wait till you're ready  
 G  
 But what about my wings?  
 F  
 What about Wendy?  
 C Am  
 So I'll lock the window and turn on the AC  
 G F  
 You'll throw your rocks and you'll scream that you hate me  
 C Am  
 But it gets old being forever twenty  
 G  
 And what about my wings?  
 F  
 What about Wendy?