

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

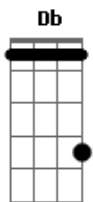
[Refrão]

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

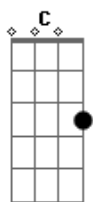
[Segunda Parte]

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

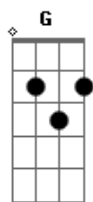
Acordes



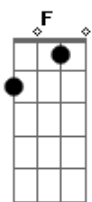
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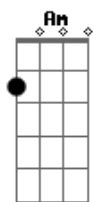
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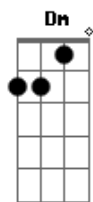
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And I'll still flinch at the sound of a door

[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?