

Melanie Martinez - Mashup Mrs. Potato Head, Pitty Party & Tag You're It

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Tom: G
If you weren't born with it
You can buy a couple ornaments
Just be sure to read the warning, kids
Cause pretty soon you'll be bored of it
Sexual, hey girl if you wanna feel sexual
You can always call up a professional
They stick pins in you like a vegetable
Kids forever, kids forever
Baby soft skin turns into leather
Don't be dramatic it's only some plastic
No one will love you if you're unattractive
It's my party and I'll cry if I want to
Cry if I want to (cry, cry, cry)
I'll cry until the candles burn down this place \begin{tabular}{c} \end{tabular}
I'll cry until my pity party's in flames
Maybe if I knew all of them well
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I wouldn't have been trapped inside this hell that holds me
Maybe if I casted out a spell
But told them decorations were in pastel ribbons
Maybe it's a cruel joke on me
Whatever, whatever
Just means there's way more cake for me
Db (palm mute)
Forever, forever
Running through the parking lot
He chased me and he wouldn't stop
      C D Am
Tag, you're it, tag, tag, you're it
Grabbed my hand, pushed me down
Took the words right out my mouth
               C D
Tag, you're it, tag, tag, you're it
Can anybody hear me? I'm hidden under ground
               C
                     D
Can anybody hear me? Am I talking to myself?
                   C D
Saying, "tag, you're it, tag, tag, you're it"
He's saying, "tag, you're it, tag, tag, you're it"
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Acordes

