

# Miya Folick - Talking With Strangers

Tom: G

Today I talked to a semi-stranger  
 A girl that I sorta know  
 But every encounter at the corner grocery  
 Holds potential for our relationship to grow  
 And half of my brain was totally afraid  
 That she'd hate me, never want to see me again  
 And half of my brain was equally afraid  
 That she'd like me, want to be my friend

I am learning to love  
 I am learning to let myself be loved  
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?  
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?  
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?

( Am C Em G )  
 ( Am C Em G )

Yesterday I was anxious and alone  
 So I called a friend to make me feel ok  
 And for a moment I found myself  
 Angry at him for offering help

When I should have just been grateful  
 For what he gave  
 I am learning to love  
 I am learning to let myself be loved  
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?  
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?  
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?

Be gentle with me  
 I might not be ready  
 Be gentle with me  
 I might not be ready

I am learning to love  
 I am learning to let myself be loved  
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?  
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?  
 How did I miss this lesson when I was young?

[Final] Am C Em G  
 Am C Em G  
 Am C Em G  
 Am C Em G  
 Am

## Acordes

