

Nana Sampaio - Emily

tom:

C

Stupid Emily
Overthinking too much
Thinking she's not enough
But she's strong

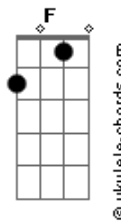
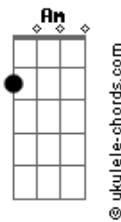
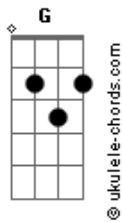
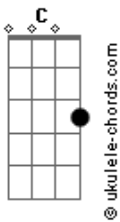
Stupid Emily
She's the sun
And she always runs from the night
Always maybe is too much, but she
Doesn't think so

'Cause
She doesn't really care about what
You think
Until you touch her heart like no one ever did
She runs fast, she runs fast out of love
Because she doesn't really think
She's enough

(C G Am F)

In the night
She cries a lot

Acordes



In her bedroom

Thinking she's not enough

How many tears have you dropped off?
How many years have you been dead inside?

Emily
Emily, just say to me

'Cause

She doesn't really care about what
You think
Until you touch her heart like no one ever did
She runs fast, she runs fast out of love

(C G Am F)

On Friday, she's alone
On Thursday, she pretends she's strong
On Saturday, she goes to the church
And prays for someone to love her too much

(C G Am F)

She doesn't really care about what
You think
Until you touch her heart like no one ever did
She runs fast, she runs fast out of love