

## **Nelly Furtado - Explode**

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Tom: C
                                                                 As we let go
   Am
Vera's face burnt as a memory of bedroom fun
                                                                 It's a fight, it's a fight and you finally belong
                                                                 Got a shiner now and it's more than a battle scar
With a lighter and some hairspray
Smoking in the girls' room
                                                                 More than a battle scar, such a good, good story to tell
Not worse than Shelley's rape behind the McDonald's
                                                                 At lunch break, lunch break, lunch break
                                                                 Such a good, good story to tell
By a man she thought was fine, didn't tell anybody
                                                                 You bully, you break, you bully, you break
Or maybe back then we just thought that she was getting some
                                                                 You fake, you fake, you fake
Now we look back and see that she didn't know how
                                                                You smoke, you toke, you want, you flaunt, you hit it and you're in it and it's spinning
We never thought that we'd get caught up
                                                                 And it's wild
Stuck in the teenage waste
                                                                We never thought that we'd get caught up
               Dm Am G
As we explode
                                                                 Stuck in the teenage waste
               Dm Am G
As we explode
                                                                                  Dm Am G
                                                                 As we explode
\mathsf{Am}
                                                                                  Dm Am G
                                                                 As we explode
Then getting drunk in the bushes by the road outside the Kmart
                                                                                  Dm Am G
                                                                 As we explode
Rolling around in them to see if you would get prickled
                                                                                  Dm Am G
                                                            G
                                                                 As we let go
Slip the acid on your tongue roof top mall parkade
                                                                 Dm
We couldn't get enough
                                                                We're counting the stars
                                                                 We're counting the stars
Then count the stars and the ten million woes
                                                                We're gonna go far, we're gonna go far
Just you and the universe judging each other
                                                                 We're counting the stars, we're counting the stars
We never knew that we'd get caught up
                                                                 We're not very far, we're not very far
Stuck in the teenage waste
                                                                 And it's you and me in the open air
                Dm Am G
As we explode
                                                                 It's truth or dare, we don't care
                Dm Am G
As we explode
                                                                 We're counting the stars, we're counting the stars,
                Dm Am G
As we explode
               Dm Am G
                                                                we're counting the stars, we're counting the stars
```

## **Acordes**

