

Olivia Barton - Big Sad

tom:
 Capotraste na 2ª casa

I cannot speed it up
 But I can slow it down
 The pace at which I let it all spill out
 I am staring at the exit
 I know the pathway to the door
 But everybody knows I love a detour
 I'm throwing tantrums
 I'm picking fights with everyone I love
 It's becoming clearer and clearer
 Avoiding a hard thing is actually harder
 It's becoming clearer and clearer
 Avoiding a hard thing is actually harder
 I liked it when I slammed the car door in your
 Face
 I stood up our best friends
 And left you there to explain

There is no dignity in self-selecting out of love
 But I swear it's the only option
 The moment the sadness comes
 I'm throwing tantrums
 I'm picking fights with everyone I love
 It's becoming clearer and clearer
 Avoiding a hard thing is actually harder
 It's becoming clearer and clearer
 Avoiding a hard thing is actually harder
 Choosing the small sad for longer does no favors
 Choosing the big sad for shorter sucks on paper
 Then I lay with you, tell the truth
 'Til I'm ugly crying
 That didn't help to call myself 'ugly' while I'm crying
 I'm pretty, I'm brave
 And I did the best that I could today
 It's becoming clearer and clearer
 Avoiding a hard thing is actually harder

Acordes

