

Olivia Rodrigo - Making The Bed

tom:

Intro: G
[Primeira Parte]

G
Want it, so I got it, did it, so it's done
C
Another thing I ruined, I used to do for fun
D
Another piece of plastic I could just throw away
C
Another conversation with nothing good to say
G
I thought it, so I said it, took it 'cause I can
C
Another day pretending I'm older than I am
D
Another perfect moment that doesn't feel like mine
C
Another thing I forced to be a sign

[Refrão]

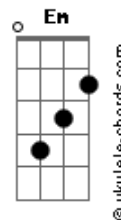
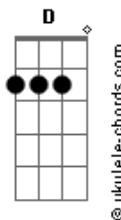
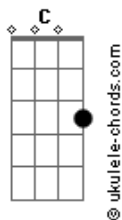
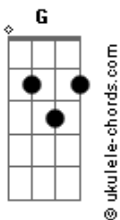
G C
Well, sometimes I feel like I don't wanna be where I am
D
Getting drunk at a club with my fair-weather friends
C
Push away all the people who know me the best
G
But it's me who's been making the bed
C
I'm so tired of being the girl that I am
D
Every good thing has turned into something I dread
C
And I'm playing the victim so well in my head
G
But it's me who's been making the bed

C
Me who's been makin' the bed
D
Pull the sheets over my head, yeah
C
Makin' the bed

[Segunda Parte]

G
And every night, I wake up from this one recurrin' dream
C
Where I'm drivin' through the city, and the brakes go out on me

Acordes



D
I can't stop at the red light, can't swerve off the road
C
I read somewhere it's 'cause my life feels so out of control
G
And I tell someone I love them just as a distraction
C
They tell me that they love me like I'm some tourist attraction
D
They're changin' my machinery, and I just let it happen
C
I got the things I wanted, it's just not what I imagined

[Refrão]

G C
Well, sometimes I feel like I don't wanna be where I am
D
Gettin' drunk at a club with my fair-weather friends
C
Push away all the people who know me the best
G
But it's me who's been makin' the bed
C
I'm so tired of bein' the girl that I am
D
Every good thing has turned into somethin' I dread
C
And I'm playin' the victim so well in my head
G
But it's me who's been makin' the bed

C
Me who's been makin' the bed
D
Pull the sheets over my head, yeah
C
Makin' the bed

(G C D C)

[Refrão Final]

Em C G D
Sometimes I feel like I don't wanna be where I am
Em C G
Countin' all of the beautiful things I regret
D Em
But it's me who's been makin' the bed
C
Me who's been makin' the bed
G
Pull the sheets over my head
D
Makin' the bed, oh-oh