

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]

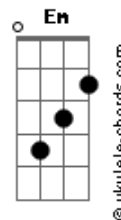
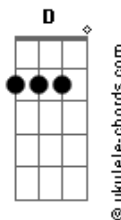
^G Well, sometimes I feel like I don't wanna be where I am ^C
^D Getting drunk at a club with my fair-weather friends
^C Push away all the people who know me the best
^G But it's me who's been making the bed
^C I'm so tired of being the girl that I am
^D Every good thing has turned into something I dread
^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 Well, sometimes I feel like I don't wanna be where I am ^C
^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} Sometimes I feel like I don't wanna be where I am ^G ^D
^{Em} Countin' all of the beautiful things I regret ^G
^D But it's me who's been makin' the bed ^{Em}
^C Me who's been makin' the bed
^G Pull the sheets over my head
^D Makin' the bed, oh-oh