

## Penelope Scott - Rät

tom:	$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
	could D
G Em Am	Go Am D B7
I come from scientists and atheists and white men who kill God  G Em Am D	
They make technology high quality, complex, physiological G Em Am D	Em Land
Experiments and sacrilege in the name of public good  Am  O  G	Am D G For us to colonize for us to turn to sand
They taught me everything, just like a daddy should	[Ponte]
[Segunda Parte]	Am D G 'Cause we're so fuckin' mean, we're so elitist, we're as
G Em Am D  And you were beautiful and vulnerable and power and success G Em Am	fucked as Em Any church
God damn, I fell for you, your flamethrowers, your tunnels, and D	Am D G Em And this bullshit West coast dogma has a higher fuckin' net worth
Your tech $$\sf Am$$ D B7 Em I studied code because I wanted to do something great like you	Am D B7 Em I bit the apple 'cause I loved you, and why would you lie?  Am D G
Am D G  And the real trag?dy is half of it was true	And then I realized that you're just as naïve as I am  Am  D  G
[Ponte]	Oh, you're so traumatized it makes me want to cry
Em Am D G	You dumb bitch
But we've been fuckin' m?an, we're elitist, we're as flawed as any	[Refrão]
Em Church	Am D G Em I loved you, I loved you, it's true
Am D G Em And this faux-rad West coast dogma has a higher fuckin' net worth	Am D G Em I wanted to be you and do what you do Am D B7 Em
Am D I bit the apple 'cause I trusted you	I lived here, I loved here, I bought it, it's true  Am  D  G  The contract of the labored of the
B7 Em It tastes like Thomas Malthus Am D G Fm	I'm so embarrassed, I feel abused
Your proposal is immodest and insane	[Quinta Parte]
Am D G Em And I hope someday Selmers rides her fuckin' train	G Em Am D Well I don't want to eat the rich, I'd have to eat my heroes first
[Refrão]  Am D G Em	G Em Am D And my tuition's paid by blood, I might deserve your fate or worse
I loved you, I loved you, it's true  Am  D  G  Em  I wanted to be you and do what you do	G Em Am D But I don't need your god damn money, I don't need jack shit from you
Am D B7 Em I lived here, I loved here, I thought it was true	Am D G So when I speak, you bet your life my words are true
Am D G Em  I feel so stupid, and so used	[Sexta Parte]
Am D G I feel so used	G Em Am D Let me level with you man, as someone quilty of the game
[Terceira Parte]	G Em Am D I took the help, I took the cash, I would've taken your last
G Em Am I was your baby, your first born, the hot girl in your compsci	name $ \begin{array}{ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
Class Em Am	Am D G  It should be me, and as I see it, you're a dick
I was darwin's prep school dream bred, born, and raised to kick	[Ponte 3]
Your ass G Em Am D	So fuck your tunnels, fuck your cars, fuck your rockets, fuck your
I fell for circuit boards, rocket ships, pictures of the stars	
If you could only be what you pretend you are	Am D G Em
[Quarta Parte]	You promised you'd be Tesla, but you're just another Edison  Am  Cause Tesla broke a patent, all you ever broke were hearts

## Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

Am D G Em I lived here, I loved here, I thought it was true Em Am D G Em Start I feel so used Am D G Em Am D G

## **Acordes**

