

Penelope Scott - Sweet Hibiscus Tea

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Here's the thing: I can't do anything right
 Try as I absolutely totally might
 The bones are melting, the skeleton is ash
 The clavicle detaches and falls with a deafening crash

[Refrão]

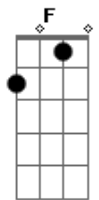
And I'm not your protagonist
 I'm not even my own
 I don't know anything
 I don't even know what I don't know

[Ponte]

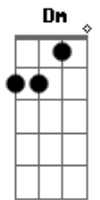
And if you look outside you'll see
 Disintegrating trees
 The artificial way the sunlight
 Bounces off the waxy leaves
 My heart catches on every thorn
 You're already halfway out the door
 And I've never looked so old
 And I have never been so cold
 And it is 85 degrees
 I don't know what I need

(F A Bb Bbm)
 (F A Bb)
 (Bbm C)

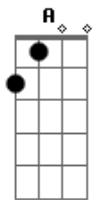
Acordes



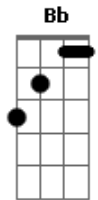
© ukulele-chords.com



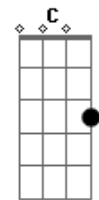
© ukulele-chords.com



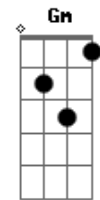
© ukulele-chords.com



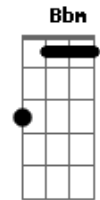
© ukulele-chords.com



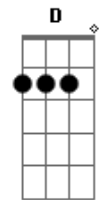
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

[Segunda Parte]

There's lukewarm herbal mango sweet hibiscus tea
 On the hot garbage pile in which I fucking sleep
 The walls are empty, it's so ugly
 I could burn the whole place down
 It wouldn't catch 'cause all the posters
 Are on their way to my hometown

[Refrão]

And I'm not your protagonist
 I'm not even my own
 I don't know anything
 I don't even know what I don't know

[Ponte]

And if you look outside you'll see
 Disintegrating trees
 The artificial way the sunlight
 Bounces off the glitching leaves
 My wet heart catches on every thorn
 You're already halfway out the door
 And I'm so tiny and so old
 And God it's never been so cold
 And it is 85 degrees
 I don't know what I need

[Final] F A Bb Bbm
 F A Bb Bbm F