

Phoebe Bridgers - I Know The End

tom:
 Capostraste na 1ª casa

Somewhere in Germany but I can't place it
 Man, I hate this part of Texas
 Close my eyes, fantasize
 Three clicks and I'm home
 When I get back I'll lay around
 And I'll get up and lay back down
 Romanticize the quiet life
 There's no place like my room

But you had to go
 I know, I know, I know
 Like a wave that crashed and melted on the shore
 Not even the burnouts are out here anymore
 And you had to go
 I know, I know, I know

Out in the park we watch the sunset
 Talking on a rusty swing set
 After a while you went quiet
 And I got mean
 Always pushing you away from me
 But you come back with gravity
 And when I call you come home
 A bird in your teeth

So I gotta go
 I know, I know, I know
 When the sirens sound you'll hide under the floor
 But I'm not gonna go down with my hometown in a tornado
 I'm gonna chase it
 I know, I know, I know

I gotta go now
 I know, I know, I know

(Dm F C G)
 (Dm F C G)

Driving out into the sun
 Let the ultraviolet cover me up
 Went looking for a creation myth
 Ended up with a pair of cracked lips
 Windows down, scream along
 To some America first rap country song
 A slaughterhouse, an outlet mall
 Slot machines, fear of God
 Windows down, heater on
 Big bolts of lightning hanging low
 Over the coast, everyone's convinced
 It's a government drone or alien spaceship
 Either way, we're not alone
 I'll find a new place to be from
 A haunted house with a picket fence
 To float around and ghost my friends
 No, I'm not afraid to disappear
 The billboard said the end is near
 I turned around, there was nothing there
 Yeah, I guess the end is here
 The end is here
 The end is here
 The end is here
 The end is here

[Final] Cm Ab F
 Cm Ab F
 Cm Ab F
 Cm Ab F
 Cm Ab F
 Cm Ab F

Acordes

