

Rex Orange County - 4 Seasons

```
Just tell why your day was good
                            tom:
                                                                And love me after hours
                                                                Now that you're around I pray you don't go
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                Cause since you made me social, I'm no longer even solo
Who am I to judge
                                                                [Quarta Parte]
The people who don't care for me
                                                                So thank you, and thanks bro with the wet shirt and the front
    Fm
When I don't care about them either
                                                                Fb
And who am I to judge
                                                                Sweat shirt that's young me playin' Erica, afro
The friends that I once thought I knew
                                                                Way back, back when I would have worn a snapback
They're all off doing what they wanna do
                                                                But fuck that, fuck that
             E7
I'm falling to pieces
When I'm on my own
                                                                And I hate myself for what I'm 'bout to say
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                But I feel as if it's time to get away
                                                                            Em
                                                                I'll find a spot that's just for me and see if I can cope
Even though I'm a walking emotion
                                                                Without an ounce of pain, without an ounce of pain
And I can't go a day without you
I saw myself as less and you saw high above \ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}
                                                                Said the likelihood just frightens me and it's easier to hide
                                                                But I can't ignore it endlessly, eventually things die
But I hope that you can learn to love me
                                                                But if only he'd remember my name
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                One final time
4 seasons, they've flied by
                                                                Said the likelihood just frightens me and it's easier to hide
And I cry usually in the evening
                                                                But I can't ignore it endlessly, eventually things die
Before I calm myself and start sleeping
                                                                But if only he'd remember my name
And I'm asleeping cause each weekend is like a Monday to me
                                                                One final time
She stays behind a bar at work
                                                                Said the likelihood just frightens me and it's easier to hide
              Fm
So I'm getting Redbull for free
                                                                But I can't ignore it endlessly, eventually things die
And I'm so bored of being awkward,
                                                                But if only he'd remember my name
I hit my head against a door
All night she may be much less awkward,
                                                                One final time
I'm not so awkward anymore
               Fm
                                                                [Refrão]
And I'm flying back to LA, and I can't wait for her to see
            Fm
And I'm not fucking with first class
                                                                All the things that matter, or anything you're stressing 'bout
But I sure like a sleeper seat, so
                                                                Just tell why your day was good
[Pontel
                                                                     B
                                                                And love me after hours
   I'll find a spot that's just for me and see if I can cope Now that you're around I pray you don't go
                    В
Without an ounce of pain, without an ounce of pain
                                                                Cause since you made me social, I'm no longer even solo
[Refrão]
                                                                Said the likelihood just frightens me and it's easier to hide
                                                                But I can't ignore it endlessly, eventually things die
Now that you're around I pray you don't go
                                                                But if only he'd remember my name
And we don't even need to mention
                                                                One final time
All the things that matter, or anything you're stressing 'bout
```

Acordes

