

Sabrina Carpenter - Fast Times

tom:

Dm

[Primeira Parte]

Em
Sun's up too soon like daylight savings
Em
Mixed emotions are congregatin'
Em
Picturin' us in all these places
Em
Ahead of myself's an understatement

Em
Sky looks so purple, I could taste it
Em
Couple days and I'll call you "baby"
Em
Three stories up, you're contemplatin'
Em
But what the fuck is patience?

[Refrão]

Dbm **B**
These are fast times and fast nights, yeah
A
No time for rewrites, we couldn't help it
Dbm **B**
Outlines on bed sides, yeah
A
Give me a second to forget I ever r?ally meant it
Dbm **B**
Fast times and fast nights, yeah
A
Clos?d eyes and closed blinds, we couldn't help it
Dbm **B**
Outlines on bed sides, yeah
A
Give me a second to forget I ever r?ally meant it

[Ponte]

Dbm **B**
These, these are (ooh, ooh)
A **B**
These are the fast times (ooh)
Dbm **B**
These, these are (ooh, ooh)
A
These are the?
(**Dbm** **B** **A**)
(**Dbm** **B** **A**)

[Refrão]

Dbm **B**
Fast times and fast nights, yeah
A
No time for rewrites, we couldn't help it
Dbm **B**
Outlines on bed sides, yeah
A
Give me a second to forget I ever really meant it
Dbm **B**
Fast times and fast nights, yeah
A
Closed eyes and closed blinds, we couldn't help it
Dbm **B**
Outlines on bed sides, yeah
A
Give me a second to forget I ever really meant it

[Parte 2]

Em
My feelings used to be serrated
Em
But you speak in such a perfect cadence
Em
Tip-toein' past so many stages
Em

Acordes

