

tate mcrae - Calgary

tom: [Intro]

Am Yeah, mm

[Primeira Parte]

F G Am
Same bar, same street

Am I'm twenty but I still feel like fifteen (Uh-uh)

F G Am
Same fears, same dreams

Am Still tryna get my brother to like me (Mmm)

F G Am
You said that I always seem to land on my feet

F G Am
But I got problems hangin' like a chain 'round my neck

F G Am
Tryin' but I'm barely seein' past twenty-three

F G Am
And the best of me, right now, is lookin' a lot like a mess

[Refrão]

F G Am
I thought I had my shit together

F G Am
Can't lie, the pills are lookin' temptin', oh

F G Am
I thought that I was gettin' better

F G Am
No, I got better at pretendin', oh

F G Am
I-i

[Segunda Parte]

F G
Old friends, downtown

Am F

They didn't like me then and don't like me now

G I'm drunk, oh, wow

Am F
All my habits came back around

G Am
"I'll figure it out," it's what I say

F
Figure it out and take a break

G
I'll figure it out, maybe one day I'll finally get

[Refrão]

F G Am
My shit together

F G Am
Can't lie, the pills are lookin' temptin', oh

F G Am
I thought that I was gettin' better

F G Am
No, I got better at pretendin', oh

F G Am
I-i

F G Am
I-i

[Ponte]

F G Am
And I'd do it again, I'm a creature of habit

F G Am
The moment's gone but I'm still tryna catch it

F G Am
Everyone left and I never got past it

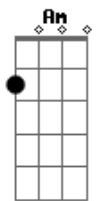
F G Am
Never got past it

[Final]

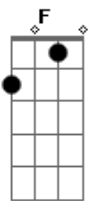
F G
Same bar, same street

Am
I'm twenty but I still feel like fifteen

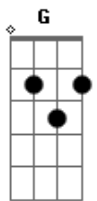
Acordes



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