

## The 1975 - 102

Tom: Gb **C**) (com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 6º casa Well we're here, we're at the common again Smoked 6 of the 10 fags that I only bought an hour ago Said well I, I like the look of your shoes  $\mathsf{Am}$ I like the way that your face looks when I'm arguing with you Am7 And so when, when we all grow old I hope this song will remind you that I'm not half as bad as what you've been told Am7 When I knock, at 102 I see your pyjamas and can't stop smiling at you

And that's why when, we're at the common again

Am

I've been pouring my heart out towards your optimistic grin

C
Said well I, I, I like the cut of your jib

Am

F
I like the way that your face looks when you're yapping on about him

Am7

G
But on this shirt, I found your smell

F

C

And I just sat there for ages contemplating what to do, with myself

Am7

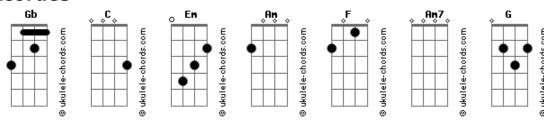
I called you up, at 102

F

C

And we just sat there for ages talking about that boy what was getting onto you

## **Acordes**



G - C You