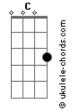


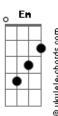
## The Greeting Committee - Elise

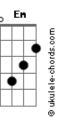
tom: I can count every freckle Can count every line You've rolled your eyes over at me for In a parking lot light With a stripped smile You're making that look Like it's funny that you're causing me trouble In a back car seat, reminding me That even in a wreck, I've got someone for holding I'm losing sleep Oh, how could I ever Close my eyes when your brown and good days green Are right next to me? I'm losing my mind  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ I swore it wouldn't happen this time But if love makes you stupid, you're making me

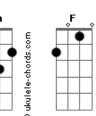
The biggest fool you'll ever find So make me yours From this day forward And I'll grow to be somebody you deserve With promises for all they're worth I'll remember every word And every silly little quirk The way you bite your lips, pretending you're innocent And all of it's spent in a blanket fort of secrets Oh, you make me a child In love with the world through your lens And all of it's spent In the sheets you kick to the end of the bed I make every morning, with your side a bit of a mess 'Cause that's how you like it And I really like you

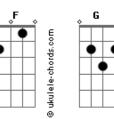
## **Acordes**

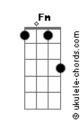












Oh, I love you to death

[Final] Em F Fm C