

The Vamps - Hair Too Long

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I'll go out, kiss all of your friends
 (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
                                                                Make a story and pretend
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                It was me who made this end
I'm just sick of staying up losing sleep, who gives a fuck?
                                                                It might seem cruel
                                                                You know that the love still hurts
Don't you? Don't you?
                                                                All I do, never, ever seems to work
Lie in bed sometimes at night and miss looking into my eyes
                                                                 I'll go out, grow my hair too long
Don't you? 'Cause I do
                                                                Sing your least favourite song
I don't wanna be this cold
                                                                At the top of my lungs
Shivering to my bones
                                                                 I been stumbling round
Someone reset my soul, oh, oh
                                                                Asking if vou're in town
And I don't wanna be locked out
                                                                I been drinking too much
I don't wanna feel this doubt
                                                                 Asking if you're in town
I just wanna scream and shout
                                                                 I'll go out, grow my hair too long
I'll go out, grow my hair too long
                                                                Sing your least favourite song
Sing your least favourite song
                                                                At the top of my lungs
At the top of my lungs (oh, oh, oh)
I'll go out, kiss all of your friends
                                                                I'll go out, kiss all of your friends
Make a story and pretend
                                                                Make a story and pretend
It was me who made this end
                                                                It was me who made this end (oh, oh, oh)
                                                                It might seem cruel
Let me take a second to sympathise 'cause you're right
                                                                You know that the love still hurts
I'm away too much, I think too much, I drink too much
                                                                All I do, never, ever seems to work
But it's only a matter of time before we catch up
                                                                I'll go out, grow my hair too long
And I get to say
                                                                Sing your least favourite song
I wouldn't have it any other way
                                                                At the top of my lungs
'Cause it's made me think and drink my way
Back to mistakes I never should have made
                                                                I been stumbling round (round, round)
One more chance and I'll right the wrongs from yesterday
                                                                Asking if you're in town (town, town)
                                                                I been drinking too much (oh, I know I am)
And I don't wanna be locked out
                                                                I don't give a (fuck)
I don't wanna feel this doubt
                                                                I been stumbling round (round, round)
I just wanna scream and shout
                                                                Asking if you're in town (town, town)
I'll go out, grow my hair too long
                                                                I been drinking too much
Sing your least favourite song
                                                                I don't give a
At the top of my lungs (oh, oh, oh)
                                                                (Hey!)
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Acordes

