

The Wonder Years - I Don't Like Who I Was Then

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I don't know why I would say those things \bar{}
                              tom:
                 Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
                              Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
                                                                    But you deserved more from me and I'm trying every day
        E B A B
                                                                    [Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                    I think I'm growing into someone you could trust
                                                                    I want to shoulder the weight until my back breaks
Tossed around like sea glass and you rounded out my edges
I'll feel better when the headaches go away
                                                                    I want to run until my lungs give up
                                                                    If I could manage not to fuck this up
I got a scar across my forehead, turning purple in the cold
From a night at Shore Memorial
                                                                    If I could manage not to fuck this up
                                                                    I think enough is enough
I was 16 and afraid
Turned away, like I'm working baby face
                                                                    [Ponte]
                D
Out of Mid-South in the 80's
                                                                    You left me walking in circles
Dbm B Gbm B
I kept a blade hidden in my wrist tape
                                                                    You were a shot in the dark
[Refrão]
                                                                                 Dbm
                                                                    You were the baby teeth I buried
                                                                                 Abm
I think I'm growing into someone you could trust \begin{tabular}{lll} E & Dm & Dbm \end{tabular}
                                                                    You were the sounds of distant cars
I want to shoulder the weight until my back breaks
                                                                    You left me walking in circles
I want to run until my lungs give up
                                                                            В
                                                                    You were a shot in the dark
If I could manage not to fuck this up
                                                                                Gbm
                                                                    You were the banner that says "No One"
If I could manage not to fuck this up
                                                                    That I tattooed across my heart
I think enough is enough
                                                                    You left me walking in circles
[Segunda Parte]
                                  Dhm
                                                                    You were a shot in the dark
Hidden in the tall grass in the naked light of day
                                                                                           Gbm
                                                                    You're scattered like ashes across every song that I write
I put my past-self in the ground
                                                                    You're where the light pollution starts
I've been dancing on the grave
                                                                    [Refrão]
           Е
\ensuremath{\mbox{I'm}} not the person that \ensuremath{\mbox{I}} was then
                                                                    I think I'm growing into someone you could trust \begin{tabular}{c|c} E & Dm & Dbm \end{tabular}
I'm tearing him away
I was bitter. I was careless
                                                                    I want to shoulder the weight until my back breaks
I was 19 and afraid
                                                                    I want to run until my lungs give up
                                                                                               Dbm
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                    If I could manage not to fuck this up
                                                                    If I could manage not to fuck this up
But you deserved more from me
                                                                    Enough is enough
Acordes
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