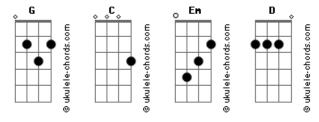
Troye Sivan - Plum

Tom: G

G C Watching you sleep Em Run my hands through your hair and it's got me thinking G C What you mean to me D There's a chill in the air and a sinking feeling G C G C Coming over me Like bitter tangerine G C Like sirens in the streets Em Oh, now С G Maybe our time has come Em D Maybe we're overgrown G C Even the sweetest plum Em D Has only got so long G Em D Baby, we're barely holding, holding on G C Even the sweetest plum D Em Has only got so long G C Jealous, you can sleep D Em You've been keeping me up and I mouth the words G С I think I wanna speak Em D Instead, I'm wasting my time just pressing rewind С To all the nights we shared Em D The ripest peach or pear C Em

Acordes



But change is in the air, oh G C Maybe our time has come Em D Maybe we're overgrown G C Even the sweetest plum Em D Has only got so long G С Em D Baby, we're barely holding, holding on G C Even the sweetest plum Em D Has only got so long G C Em D I was summer, you were spring G C Em You can't change what the seasons bring G C Em D G C EIII D Yeah, I was summer and you were spring C Em D You can't change what the seasons bring G C Maybe our time has come Em D Maybe we're overgrown G С Even the sweetest plum Fm D Has only got so long Em D G

Baby, we're barely holding, holding on G C Even the sweetest plum Em D Has only got so long G C Maybe we're overgrown Em D

The sweetest plum G C Got so long (got so long) Em D The sweetest plum G C Em D Has only got so long