

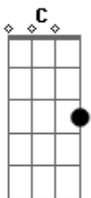
Troye Sivan - Strawberries

Tom: C

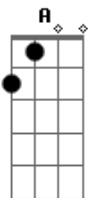
apotraste na 2ª casa **A** **E**
 Remember when we first met?
 You said light my cigarette **Gbm**
 So I lied to my mom and dad **D**
 And jumped the fence and I ran **E** **A**
 But we couldn't go very far **E**
 Cause you locked your keys in your car **Gbm**
 So you sat and stared at my lips **D**
 And I could already feel your kiss **E** **A**
A
 Long nights, daydreams
 Sugar and smoke rings, I've been a fool **Gbm**
 But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you **D** **E** **A**
A
 Headlights, on me
 Racing to 60, I've been a fool **Gbm**
 But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like **D** **E**
A
 Blue eyes, black jeans
 Lighters and candy, I've been a fool **Gbm**
 But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you **D** **E** **A**
A
 Remember when you taught me fate **E**
 Said it all be worth the wait **Gbm**
 Like that night in the back of the cab **D**
 When your fingers walked in my hand **E** **A**
 Next day, nothing on my phone **E**
 But I can still smell you on my clothes **Gbm**
 Always hoping things would change **D**
E **A**

But we went right back to your games
A
 Long nights, daydreams
E **Gbm**
 Sugar and smoke rings, I've been a fool
D **E** **A**
 But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you
A
 Headlights, on me
E **Gbm**
 Racing to 60, I've been a fool
D **E**
 But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like
A
 Blue eyes, black jeans
E **Gbm**
 Lighters and candy, I've been a fool
D **E** **A**
 But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you
A **E**
 And even if I run away
Gbm
 And give my heart a holiday
D **E** **A**
 Still strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you
A **E**
 You always leave me wanting more
Gbm
 I can't shake my hunger for
D **E** **A**
 Strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you
E **A**
 Yeah, they always taste like you
 You
A
 Long nights, daydreams
E
 With that sugar and smoke rings
 Always taste like you
A
 Headlights, on me
E **Gbm**
 Racing to 60, I've been a fool
D **E**
 But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like
A
 Blue eyes, black jeans
E **Gbm**
 Lighters and candy, I've been a fool
D **E** **A**
 But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you

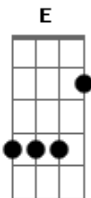
Acordes



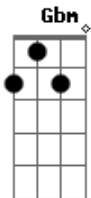
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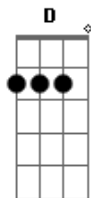
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