

Troye Sivan - Strawberries

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Tom: C
apotraste na 2ª casa A
 Remember when we first met?
You said light my cigarette
So I lied to my mom and dad
And jumped the fence and {\bf I} ran
But we couldn't go very far
Cause you locked your keys in your car
So you sat and stared at my lips
And I could already feel your kiss
Long nights, daydreams
Sugar and smoke rings, I've been a fool
But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you
Headlights, on me
Racing to 60, I've been a fool
But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like
Blue eyes, black jeans
Lighters and candy, I've been a fool
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But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you
 Remember when you taught me fate
Said it all be worth the wait
Like that night in the back of the cab
When your fingers walked in my hand
Next day, nothing on my phone
But I can still smell you on my clothes
Always hoping things would change
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But we went right back to your games Long nights, daydreams Sugar and smoke rings, I've been a fool But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you Headlights, on me Racing to 60, I've been a fool But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like Blue eyes, black jeans Lighters and candy, I've been a fool But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you And even if I run away And give my heart a holiday Still strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you You always leave me wanting more I can't shake my hunger for Strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you Yeah, they always taste like you You Long nights, daydreams With that sugar and smoke rings Always taste like you Headlights, on me Racing to 60, I've been a fool But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like Blue eyes, black jeans Lighters and candy, I've been a fool

But strawberries and cigarettes always taste like you

Acordes

