

# Troye Sivan - Strawberries & Cigarettes

Tom: A

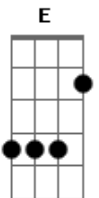
A E  
Remember when we first met?  
Gbm  
You said light my cigarette  
D  
So I lied to my mom and dad  
E A  
And jumped the fence and I ran  
E  
But we couldn't go very far  
Gbm  
Cause you locked your keys in your car  
D  
So you sat and stared at my lips  
E A  
And I could already feel your kiss  
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  
Remember when you taught me fate  
Gbm  
Said it all be worth the wait  
D  
Like that night in the back of the cab  
E A  
When your fingers walked in my hand  
E  
Next day, nothing on my phone  
Gbm  
But I can still smell you on my clothes  
D  
Always hoping things would change  
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

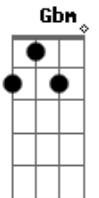
## Acordes



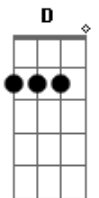
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