

Twentysomethings
Camila Cabello

CAPO 2do TRASTE!!!!

Intro:

D Bm F#m

D

Oh, no

Bm F#m

No, no, no, no, no

D Bm

I don t know where I am with you, I m confused

F#m

I need more from you, that s the truth, more of you

D Bm

Last time got a bad review, hated you

F#m

But I see why I d tried with you, the reason s you

D Bm F#m

And you laugh when I say, You re such a dick sometimes

D

We might be alright, we might be alright

Bm F#m

And I laugh when you say I m such a bitch sometimes

Em

We probably won t work, but, baby, maybe we just might

Bm

It feels like I m livin in limbo

D

I m not yours or mine, I m somewhere in the middle, okay

Em Bm A

You re so tall you just made me feel even more little, babe

D Bm

I just want a good night, scr?win in all my life

F#m

Want you to hold me tight, tell m? that we re alright

D Bm

I don t want you on the phone, feel better on my own

F#m

Remind myself I m grown, I could do what I want, yeah

Em Bm

Twenty somethings in love, in lust, in confusion

D
Twenty somethings, dancin while our hearts are bruisin

Em Bm

Leave Manhattan, cross the bridge over to Brooklyn

A **Em** **Bm**
When it comes to us, I don't know what the fuck I'm doin', doin'

D
Twenty somethings, should've left the party sooner

Em **Bm** **A**
Twenty somethings, gotta have a sense of humor when it comes to us

D
Don't know what the fuck I'm doin'

Bm **F#m**
Bout to lose service, I'm in the elevator

D
If you're down, maybe we could do somethin' later

Bm **F#m**
Fuck does that mean? I need a translator

I don't get it, straight up

D **Bm**
I just want a good night (Uh, huh), screwin' in all my life (All my life)

F#m
Want you to hold me tight, tell me? that we're alright

D **Bm**
I don't want you on the phone, feel better on my own

F#m
Remind myself I'm grown, I could do what I want, yeah

Em **Bm**
Twenty somethings in love, in lust, in confusion

D
Twenty somethings, dancin' while our hearts are bruisin'

Em **Bm**
Leave Manhattan, cross the bridge over to Brooklyn

A **Em** **Bm**
When it comes to us, I don't know what the fuck I'm doin', doin'

D
Twenty somethings, should've left the party sooner (Oh, yeah)

Em **Bm** **A**
Twenty somethings, gotta have a sense of humor when it comes to us

D **Bm**
Don't know what the fuck I'm doin'

F#m
Oh, oh

D **Bm**
I don't know what the fuck I'm doin'

F#m
No, no, no-oh

Final

Em Bm D

Em Bm A

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