

# Against The Current - Good Guy

tom:

Intro: Bb Dm F Gm  
 Bb Dm F Gm  
 Bb Dm F Gm  
 Bb Dm F Gm

[Primeira Parte]

I'm thinking that I've had it, I'm so sick  
 I'm playing in your fantasy, you always get the best of me  
 I waited, I hate it  
 You've got me feeling so weak

[Ponte]

If I could act the way you do, I'd break the good  
 I got for something new  
 But when you got something to lose, play it cool  
 First off, it's funny that you call us friends

After all the times when

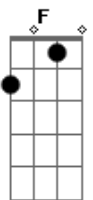
[Refrão]

I've seen your lows, I've seen your highs, so drop the "good  
 guy"  
 Don't make me, don't make me, don't make me laugh  
 Fuck whoever taught you how to love like that  
 I'm driving home with dewy eyes for the last time  
 I used to hate you now I think you're sad  
 Fuck whoever taught you how to love like that

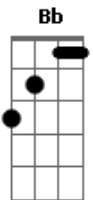
[Segunda Parte]

Don't know why I let you hold me down  
 If you wanted an enemy, you found a war in bed with me  
 I'm lethal and too proud  
 Won't quit till I've cut you down

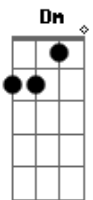
## Acordes



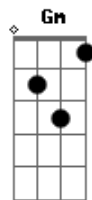
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[Pré-Refrão]

You've never said you're sorry, that's alright  
 Now you wanna change the story one more time

[Refrão]

I've seen your lows, I've seen your highs, so drop the "good  
 guy"  
 Don't make me, don't make me, don't make me laugh  
 Fuck whoever taught you how to love like that  
 I'm driving home with dewy eyes for the last time  
 I used to hate you now I think you're sad  
 Fuck whoever taught you how to love like that  
 ( Bb Gm Dm F )

[Ponte]

How to love like that, I think you're so sad  
 Fuck whoever taught you how to love like that  
 I've seen your worst, I've seen your highs  
 Now I can't believe that I fell for it bad  
 Fuck whoever taught you how to love like that

[Refrão]

I've seen your lows, I've seen your highs, so drop the "good  
 guy"  
 Don't make me, don't make me, don't make me laugh  
 Fuck whoever taught you how to love like that  
 I'm driving home with dewy eyes for the last time  
 I used to hate you now I think you're sad  
 Fuck whoever taught you how to love like that  
 Fuck whoever taught you how to love like that  
 I've seen your lows, I've seen your highs, so drop the "good  
 guy"