

Ariana Grande - Fake Smile

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Tom: Db
                                                                                                                                                                                                      If I'm being honest, I done been through way too much
m (forma dos acordes no tom de Bm )
                                                                                                                                                                                                      I can't fake another smile
Capostraste na 2ª casa
After (after) laughter comes tears
                                                                                                                                                                                                      I can't fake like I'm alright
                                         G
                                                                                        Am
After (after) laughter comes tears
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Ooh-ooh ooh-ooh ooh-ooh (ah-ah), ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh-
                                                                                                                                                                                                      ooh (ah-ah)
         Another night, another party
                                                                                                                                                                                                      And I won't say I'm feeling fine
                                              G Am
                   Am
Sayin' hi to everybody, I?m sorry
                                                                                                                                                                                                      After what I been through, I can?t lie
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Ooh-ooh ooh-ooh ooh-ooh (ah-ah), ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh-
        I start to leave, I gotta leave now
                                                                 G Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                      ooh (ah-ah)
Got somewhere I gotta be now, I'm starving
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Fuck a fake smile, smile
                                     G
Can somebody walk me to my car?
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Fuck a fake smile, fake smile
If I go alone, I'm not gon? make it very far
                                                                                 G
                                                     Am
I'm happy for the love and all of the above % \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right\}
                                                                                                                                                                                                      If I'm hurt, I ain't gon' lie about it
If I'm being honest, I done been through way too much
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Arms crossed with the attitude, lips bitin'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     G
                                                                                                                                                                                                      If I'm mad, I ain't gon' lie about it
I can't fake another smile
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Neck roll with the attitude, yeah
I can't fake like I'm alright
Ooh-ooh ooh-ooh ooh-ooh (ah-ah), ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh-
                                                                                                                                                                                                      If I'm hurt, I ain't gon' lie about it
ooh (ah-ah)
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Arms crossed with the attitude, lips bitin'
And I won't say I'm feeling fine
                                                                                                                                                                                                      If I'm mad, I ain't gon' lie about it
After what I been through, I can?t lie
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Neck roll with the attitude
Ooh-ooh ooh-ooh ooh-ooh (ah-ah), ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh-
ooh (ah-ah)
                                                                                                                                                                                                      I can't fake another smile
                                C
                                                      G
                                                                                                                                                                                                      I can't fake like I'm alright
Fuck a fake smile, smile
Fuck a fake smile, fake smile
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Ooh-ooh ooh-ooh ooh-ooh (ah-ah), ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh-
                                                                                                                                                                                                      ooh (ah-ah)
         I read the things they write about me
                                                                                                                                                                                                      And I won't say I'm feeling fine
Hear what they?re sayin' on the TV, it?s crazy
                                                                                                                                                                                                      After what I been through, I can?t lie
                                              G
        It's gettin' hard for them to shock me
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Ooh-ooh ooh-ooh ooh-ooh (ah-ah), ooh-ooh ooh-ooh
                                                                                        G
                                                                                                                                                                                                      ooh (ah-ah)
But every now and then, it's shocking, don?t blame me
                                                                                      Am
I know it's the life that I chose
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Fuck a fake smile, smile
                                      Am
                                                                            G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Am
But baby I'm grateful, I want you to know
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Fuck a fake smile, fake smile
                                                      Am
                                                                                 G
                                                                                                                                                                                                      ( Am G Am G )
( Am G Am G )
I'm happy for the love and all of the above
                                                                                                                                                         Am
Acordes
                  DЬ
                                                            Bm
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