

# Camila Cabello - I Have Questions Crying In The Club

Tom: A

Why did you leave me here to burn?  
I'm way too young to be this hurt  
I feel doomed in hotel rooms, Staring straight up at the wall  
Counting wounds and I am trying to numb them all, do you care, do you care?  
Why don't you care? I gave you all of me  
My blood, my sweat, my heart, and my tears, Why don't you care, why don't you care?  
I was there, I was there,  
when no one was Now you're gone and I'm here

I have questions for you  
Number one, tell me who you think you are,  
You got some nerve trying to tear my faith apart (I have questions)  
Number two, why would you try to play me for a fool?  
I should have never ever ever trusted you (I have questions)  
Number three, why weren't you, who you swore that you would be  
I have questions, I got questions haunting me

[Gbm E Dbm D]

You think that you'll die without him  
You know that's a lie that you tell yourself  
You fear that you lay alone forever now  
Ain't true, ain't true, ain't true, no

So put your arms around me tonight  
Let the music lift you up like you've never been so high  
Open up your heart to me  
Let the music lift you up like you've never been this free  
'Til you feel the sunrise  
Let the music warm your body like the heat of a thousand fires  
The heat of a thousand fires

Ain't no crying in the club (hey, hey)  
Let the beat carry your tears as they fall baby  
Ain't no crying in the club (hey, hey)  
With a little faith, your tears turn to ecstasy  
Ain't no crying in the club  
Ain't no crying in the club  
Ain't no crying in the club

You think that you'll die without him  
You know that's a lie that you tell yourself  
You fear that you lay alone forever now  
Ain't true, ain't true, ain't true, no

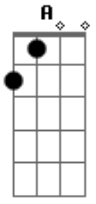
I said ain't no (ain't no)  
Ain't no crying  
Ain't no crying in the club, no crying  
I said ain't no (ain't no)  
Ain't no crying  
Ain't no crying in the club, no crying

Ain't no crying in the club (hey, hey)  
Let the beat carry your tears as they fall baby  
Ain't no crying in the club (hey, hey)  
With a little faith, your tears turn to ecstasy  
Ain't no crying in the club  
Ain't no crying in the club  
Ain't no crying in the club (ain't no crying, no crying, no crying, no)  
Ain't no crying in the club (ain't no crying, no crying, no crying, no)

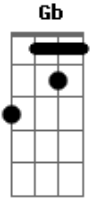
You may think that you'll die without her

Ain't no crying in the club

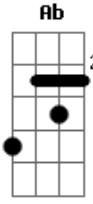
# Acordes



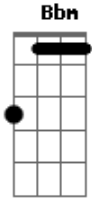
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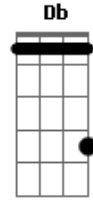
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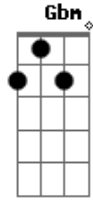
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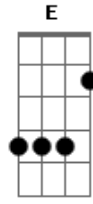
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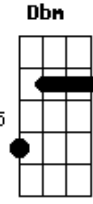
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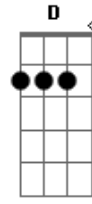
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