

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

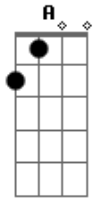
I said ain't no (ain't no)
Ain't no crying
Ain't no crying in the club, no crying
I said ain't no (ain't no)
Ain't no crying
Ain't no crying in the club, no crying

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)

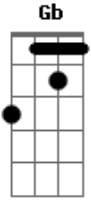
You may think that you'll die without her

Ain't no crying in the club

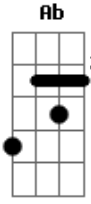
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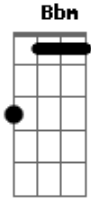
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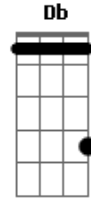
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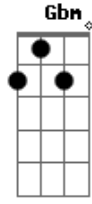
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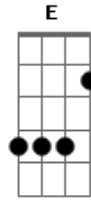
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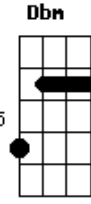
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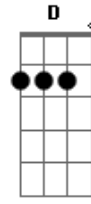
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