

Christina Grimmie - I Bet You Don't Curse God

Tom: Ab

(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 1ª casa G)

I bet you don't curse God
 When the doctor calls with a stern voice
 And the test results
 And he asks you to come in right away
 I bet you don't curse God
 When you're on a plane in a turbulence, pourin' rain
 And you're hoping that you'll make it out okay
 Everybody cries, we've all faked a smile
 When your back's against the wall
 And your hands are tied
 There's pain, life hurts
 There's a thousand things you think you don't deserve.
 All hope is lost
 When you spend it all and you just can't beat the odds.
 I bet you don't curse God
 I bet you don't curse God
 I bet you don't curse God when your child is gone
 And he ain't picking up the phone
 And it's 2am on a saturday in july
 I bet you don't curse God at your bottom ine

And your credid cards are all declined
 And you don't know where you're gonna sleep tonight.
 Everybody cries, we've all faked a smile
 When your back's against the wall
 And your hands are tied
 There's pain, life hurts
 There's a thousand things you think you don't deserve.
 All hope is lost
 When you spend it all and you just can't beat the odds.
 I bet you don't curse God
 Oh, I bet you don't curse God
 I bet you don't curse god when you're dying in bed
 (Continua com o C)
 About to take your one last breath
 And you're holding on before you say goodnight
 There's pain, life hurts
 There's a thousand things you think you don't deserve.
 When all hope is lost
 When you spend it all
 And you just can't beat the odds
 I bet you don't curse God
 I bet you don't curse God
 I bet you don't curse God
 I bet you don't curse God

Acordes

