

# 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

