

# Christina Grimmie - I Bet You Don't Curse God

Tom: **Ab**

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

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

## Acordes

