

Cimorelli - Girls Like Me

```
And I'll run away but I'll come running back
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     I'll say I'm done
Girls like me
Girls like me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    But you know that I don't mean it
                                                                                                                                                         G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     You'll start to see her and I'll wonder why
I just wanna see you around
                                                                                                                                                                                  G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     She gets to be the one that's on your mind
But you don't live in this small town
I remember the night we met
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     So don't you dare tell me I'm incredible
                                                                                                                                                                                  G
No one had looked at me like that
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    When I know that my phone ain't gonna ring
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    And don't you dare tell me that I'm special
You walked through the door and I knew you were special
                                                                                                                                                                                                              G When you know that you don't wanna be with me
Maybe you'll be the one I was looking for
Now I'll start to call
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Cause guys like you
because I'm feeling desperate
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Like girls like her
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     And girls like me
You won't answer and I'll leave no message
I'll wear my crown as the queen of ambiguity
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    We don't get guys like you
Cause you know I never say what I mean
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    No I don't get you
                                                                                                                                                                    G
So don't you dare tell me I'm incredible
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    I'll try to listen to sad songs
                                                                                                                                                                                  C
When I know that my phone ain't gonna ring
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     but I'll just feel insane
                                                                                                                                                                                               G
And don't you dare tell me that I'm special
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     'Cause I know that we were never that deep anyway % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 
When you know that you don't wanna be with me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Now you're more distant than the stars
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     I just wanna be where you are
Cause guys like you
Like girls like her
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     They say you can't lose something you never had
And girls like me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     I guess that you were never mine
We don't get guys like you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     So don't you dare tell me I'm incredible
No I don't get you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    When I know that my phone ain't gonna ring
Now I'll sit in my car all alone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    And don't you dare tell me that I'm special
I wish you were there at \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} front seat
                                                                    G
I'll try not to stare at my phone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    When you know that you don't wanna be with me
Man I really wish I had somewhere to be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Cause girls like me
Why am I always there
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Want guys like you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     And maybe girls like me
when you're not there for me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    We don't need guys like you
I really need to learn how to let people go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    No I don't need you
```

Acordes

