

# Conan Gray - Greek God

tom:

Intro: D Bm Gbm  
D Bm Gbm

[Primeira Parte]

Oh, I don't really care if you like me or not  
But I know that you want me to  
Oh, anythin' I do, I know you're gonna watch  
To rumor up that I'm a fool  
you and all your friends have to walk in a squad  
'Cause y'all are so insecure  
Oh, overcompensate 'cause you're sizing me up  
The oldest trick in the book

[Pré-Refrão]

There's nothin' you could do  
To dampen up my mood  
There's nothing you could say  
Won't like you anyways  
I know that you been hurt  
Don't mean that it's our turn  
Mmm

[Refrão]

'Cause I know what you really want  
A little more confidence  
This is where it's gotta stop  
I'm tired of hearin' it  
You're just gonna be a fraud  
Oh, we're nothin' but fickle friends  
Greek God, Mmm good God  
Greek God  
[Segunda Parte]

I don't really like how you never shut up  
'Cause you got dirt on everyone  
And since you always swear that you wanted me gone  
Then why don't you go get your gun?

'Cause you don't really hate me  
(You're a little baby)  
You don't wanna end me  
(You wanna befriend me)  
And it's not surprising  
(I can see you smiling)  
Every time you kick me  
You're not gonna win me

[Refrão]

'Cause I know what you really want  
A little more confidence  
This is where it's gotta stop  
I'm tired of hearin' it  
You're just gonna be a fraud  
Oh, we're nothin' but fickle friends  
Greek God, Mmm good God  
Greek God  
[Ponte]

I don't care about your little threats  
All the kids in your clique are pretend  
I don't mind when you play with my head  
I flip around, play with yours instead  
I don't like what you said to my friends  
One day you're gonna regret  
Ever messin' with them

[Refrão]

'Cause I know what you really want  
A little more confidence  
This is where it's gotta stop  
I'm tired of hearin' it  
You're just gonna be a fraud  
Oh, we're nothin' but fickle friends  
Greek God, Mmm good God  
Greek God

## Acordes

