

Conan Gray - Heather (Extended Version)

tom:
F
I still remember third of December
Am
Me in your sweater
You said it looked better
Dm
On me than it did you
Bb
Only if you knew how much I liked you
Bbm
But I watch your eyes as she
F
Walks by
Am Dm
What a sight for sore eyes, brighter than a blue sky
Bb Bbm
She's got you mesmerized while I die
F
Why would you ever kiss me?
Am
I'm not even half as pretty
Dm
You gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
Bb
But you like her better
Bbm
(Wish I were Heather)
F
Watch as she stands with her holding your hand
Am
Put your arm 'round her shoulder, now I'm getting
Colder
Dm
But how could I hate her? She's such an angel
Bb Bbm
But then again, kinda wish she were dead as she
F
Walks by
Am Dm
What a sight for sore eyes, brighter than a blue sky
Bb Bbm
She's got you mesmerized while I die

F
Why would you ever kiss me?
Am
I'm not even half as pretty
Dm
You gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
Bb
But you like her better
Bbm
I wish I were Heather
F Am
Uh, oh
I wish I were Heather
Dm Bb
Oh, oh
Bbm
I wish I were Heather
Interlude
(F)

F
I want her hair, want to steal what she wears
Am
Wanna smell like her perfume
Do everything like her
Dm
?Cause isn't she perfect?
The lipstick on her lips
Bb Bbm
I wish i could kiss her, to know why you love her
Interlude
(F)
F
Why would you ever kiss me?
Am
I'm not even half as pretty
Dm
You gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
Bb
But you like her better
Bbm
Wish I were

Acordes

