

Dodie Clark - Boys Like You

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Tom: A
 (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 2º casa
Hold my head a little higher
Can't you tell I love a liar?
I know what I ?look? like to you
I?would say it's successive
Or maybe damn?impressive
I'll admit I'm confused
I've gotta remember
That I'm just a toy
'Til you got my hopes up
And now I'm annoyed
You thought you could charm me
And, damn it, you're right
So watch me fall for every damn stereotype
You can't help it
This is just how we were taught to love
Oh, there's a name for boys like you
And yet I feel lucky to hear all your lines
I hate that they shake me up every time
Hold my hand for just a second
See you soon, what do we reckon?
Maybe I'm not just a friend
But we're so close, I thought we'd kiss
Turns out you're just good at this
But how 'bout you do it again?
Oh no, I gotta remember
That I'm just a toy
'Til you got my hopes up
And now I'm annoyed
You thought you could charm me
And, damn it, you're right
So watch me fall for every damn stereotype
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And yet I feel lucky to hear all your lines
I hate that they shake me up every time
Guess I'll take it
This is just how we were taught to love
Oh, there's a name for boys like you
And yet I feel lucky to hear all your lines
I hate that they shake me up every time
They tell me, "don't go there
We know you love a nightmare
There's more than a crush here
Why aim to be crushed here?"
They tell me, "don't go there
We know you love a nightmare
There's more than a crush here
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Acordes

