

Dodie Clark - Boys Like You

Tom: A

(forma dos acordes no tom de G)
Capostrate na 2ª 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

You can't help it

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 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
 Guess I'll take it
 This is just how we were taught to love
 Oh, there's a name for boys like you
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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

