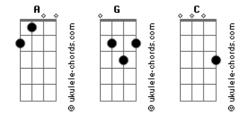
## **Grimes - California**

Tom: A	( G C G )
(com acordes na forma de G )	G C G
Capostraste na 2ª casa	Oh, I, I, I Come Monday, it's a dream
Intro: G C G	G C G C G
G C G	Oh, I, I, I Broken my own heart again
G C G	G C G
G C G	Chasing something beautiful oh, but I don't understand what
G C G	they say
G C G C G This, this music makes me cry G C G It sounds just like my soul, oh	G C G Cause I get carried away commodifying all the pain G C G
G C G Oh I'm not ready to win, oh lord cause I don't wanna know what they G C G	When you get bored of me, I'll be back on the shelf G G G
say	And when the ocean rises up above the ground
<mark>G C G</mark>	G C G
Cause I get carried away commodifying all the pain	Baby I'll drown in
G C G	<mark>G C G</mark>
The things they see in me, I cannot see myself	Caalifornia
G C G	G C G
When you get bored of me, I'll be back on the shelf	You only like me when you think I'm looking sad
G G G	G C G
And when the ocean rises up above the ground	Caalifornia
G C G Baby I'll drown in	G G I didn't think you'd end up treating me so bad G C G
G C G	Caalifornia
Caalifornia	G C G
G C G	You only like me when you think I'm looking sad
You only like me when you think I'm looking sad	G C G
G C G G C G Caalifornia G C G	Caalifornia G G G I didn't think you'd end up treating me so bad
I didn't think you'd end up treating me so bad	G C G
( G C G )	Oh, I, oh, I oh na, na, na, ne

## Acordes



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na,
na,
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