

Mitski - Your Best American Girl

```
tom:
Intro: A D G Gbm D A D G A D
[Primeira Parte]
                    G
If I could, I'd be your little spoon
D A D G A Gb
And kiss your fingers forevermore
A D G Gb
But, big spoon, you have so much to do
D A D G A D
And I have nothing ahead of me
A D G
You're the sun, you've never seen the night
D A D G A Gb
But you hear its song from the morning birds

A D G Gb

But I'm not the moon, I'm not even a star

D A D G A D

But awake at night I'll be singing to the birds
[Pré-Refrão]
G A Bm Gbm G A D Don't wait for me, I can't go
D G Bm
                                                Gbm
Your mother wouldn't approve of how my mother raised me
But I do, I think I do
```

```
And you're an All-American boy
       Gbm
             G
I guess I couldn't help trying to be your best American girl
(Gbm G)
[Primeira Parte]
You're the one
You're all I ever wanted
    D
          Α
I think I'll regret this
(DGABmGADD)
[Final]
Your mother wouldn't approve of how my mother raised me
But I do, I finally do
And you're an All-American boy
      Gbm
I guess I couldn't help trying to be the best American girl
D G Bm
                         Gbm G
Your mother wouldn't approve of how my mother raised me
    G A
But I do, I think I do
```

Acordes

