

# Olivia Rodrigo - Pay Grade

tom:

**Dm**

**Dm**

**Am**  
You call me every night and tell me that you feel like shit

I say "I'm sorry, is there any way I can help with it?" **Dm**

I listen to you scream the world is simply your enemy **Am**

With death and taxes what's the point of tryna be happy **Dm**

**Dm**  
And I've had bad days bad years

Bad boys and bad careers

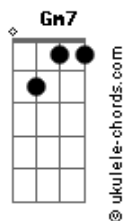
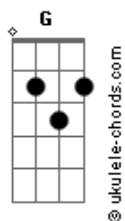
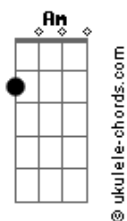
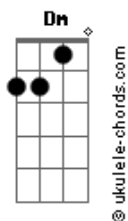
**Am**  
But I'm still standing here

**G**  
I understand you darling but at the end of the day

**Dm**  
You just won't help yourself

Rather give someone else

## Acordes



**Am**  
A glimpse into your hell

**G**  
Pour all your problems on 'em

Just so you can walk away

**Dm**  
Boy I'm too young

**Gm7**  
To be your mother

**Dm**  
Not smart enough

**Gm7**  
To be your therapist either

**Dm**  
And I'm always here if you need a talk

**Gm7**  
But maybe first you should talk a walk

**Dm**  
'Cause I'm not gonna make you change

**Gm7**  
That's above my pay grade babe