

Olivia Rodrigo - ?Scared Of My Guitar

tom:

Intro: G D G ^D Bm7

[Primeira Parte]

G ^D
Perfect, easy, so good to me

So why's there a pit in my gut in the shape of you?

G ^D
Distract myself, say it's somethin' else

Maybe I'm just overwhelmed, maybe I'm confused

[Pré-Refrão]

Bm ^{D7}
Barely sleep when you sleep next to me

^{Bm7}
But I keep thinkin' I'll find a cure

^{D7}
I say that I'm fine, I tell you all the time

^A
I've never felt so happy and sure

[Refrão]

^D
But I'm so scared of my guitar

^G
'Cause it cuts right through to the heart

^D ^{Bm7}
Yeah, it knows me too well so I got no excuse

^G ^A
I can't lie to it the same way that I lie to you

^D
I'm so scared of my guitar

^G
If I play it, then I'll think too hard

^D
Once you let the thought in, then it's already done

^G ^D
So I lay in your arms and pretend that it's love

[Segunda Parte]

^G ^D
If I was brave and noble like you

I'd have the nerve to just stop stringin' you along

^G ^{Bm7}
But I'm not half as decent as you

^{Bm}
I'd rather be tied to someone, even if they're wrong

[Pré-Refrão]

^{D7}
I make excuses, my friends know the truth is

^{Bm7}
I'm not as alright as I claim

^{D7}
I say that I'm fine, I tell them all the time

^A
As they watch all the life fade away

[Refrão]

^D
Yeah, I'm so scared of my guitar

^G ^D ^{A7} ^{D7}
'Cause it cuts right through to the heart

^{Bm7}
Yeah, it knows me too well so I got no excuse

^G ^D
I can't lie to it the same way that I lie to you

^{D7} ^D
I'm so scared of my guitar

^G ^D ^{A7} ^D
If I play it, then I'll think too hard

^{D7} ^G ^D
Once you let the thought in and then it's already done

So I lay in your arms and pretend that it's love

^G ^A ^D
Yeah, I lay in your arms and pretend that it's love

[Ponte]

^G ^D ^{G D}
I pretend that it's love

^A
I pretend that it's love

I pretend that it's love, love

[Pré-Refrão]

^{Bm}
'Cause what if I never find anything better?

^G ^{Bm}
The doubt always creeps through my mind

^{D7}
So we'll stay together 'cause how could I ever

^G
Trade somethin' that's good for what's right?

[Refrão]

^{Bm7} ^G
Oh, I'm so scared of my guitar

^{Bm}
It cuts right through to my heart

It knows me too well, I got no excuse

I can't lie to it the same way that I lie to you

^G
I'm so scared of my guitar

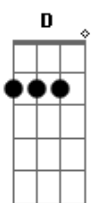
When I play it is when I think too hard

^D ^G
I let the thought in, it's already done

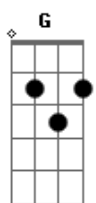
^{Bm7}
But I lay in your arms and pretend that it's love

Yeah, I lay in your arms and pretend it's enough

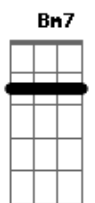
Acordes



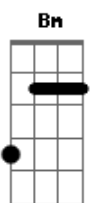
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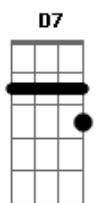
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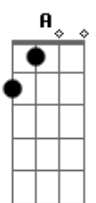
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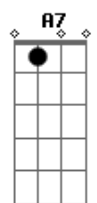
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