

# Olivia Rodrigo - ?Scared Of My Guitar

tom:  
[Intro] G D G Bm7

[Primeira Parte]

G A  
Perfect, easy, so good to me  
D Gbm  
So why's there a pit in my gut in the shape of you?  
G A  
Distract myself, say it's somethin' else  
D Gbm Bm  
Maybe I'm just overwhelmed, maybe I'm confused

[Pré-Refrão]

Bm A  
Barely sleep when you sleep next to me  
G D  
But I keep thinkin' I'll find a cure  
G A  
I say that I'm fine, I tell you all the time  
G Em  
I've never felt so happy and sure

[Refrão]

D Bm A  
But I'm so scared of my guitar  
G D A  
'Cause it cuts right through to the heart  
Bm Gbm G D  
Yeah, it knows me too well so I got no excuse  
G A D  
I can't lie to it the same way that I lie to you  
D Bm A  
I'm so scared of my guitar  
G D A  
If I play it, then I'll think too hard  
Bm Gbm G D  
Once you let the thought in, then it's already done  
G A D  
So I lay in your arms and pretend that it's love

[Segunda Parte]

G A  
If I was brave and noble like you  
D Gbm  
I'd have the nerve to just stop stringin' you along  
G A  
But I'm not half as decent as you  
D Gbm Bm  
I'd rather be tied to someone, even if they're wrong

[Pré-Refrão]

Bm A  
I make excuses, my friends know the truth is  
G D  
I'm not as alright as I claim  
Bm A

I say that I'm fine, I tell them all the time  
G D  
As they watch all the life fade away

[Refrão]

D Bm A  
But I'm so scared of my guitar  
G D A  
'Cause it cuts right through to the heart  
Bm Gbm G D  
Yeah, it knows me too well so I got no excuse  
D Bm A D  
I can't lie to it the same way that I lie to you  
G D A  
I'm so scared of my guitar  
G D A  
If I play it, then I'll think too hard  
Bm Gbm G D  
Once you let the thought in, then it's already done  
G A D  
So I lay in your arms and pretend that it's love  
G A D  
Yeah, I'll lay in your arms and pretend that it's love

[Final]

G D G D  
I pretend that it's love  
A  
I pretend that it's love  
I pretend that it's love, love

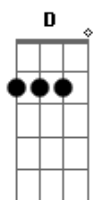
[Pré-Refrão]

Bm A  
'Cause what if I never find anything better?  
G D  
The doubt always creeps through my mind  
Bm A  
So we'll stay together 'cause how could I ever  
G A  
Trade somethin' that's good for what's right?

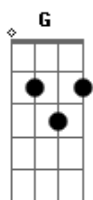
[Refrão]

D Bm A  
But I'm so scared of my guitar  
G D A  
'Cause it cuts right through to my heart  
Bm Gbm G D  
Yeah, it knows me too well so I got no excuse  
G A D  
I can't lie to it the same way that I lie to you  
D Bm A  
I'm so scared of my guitar  
G D A  
When I play it, that's when I think too hard  
Bm Gbm G D  
I let the thought in, it's already done  
G A D  
So I lay in your arms and pretend it's enough

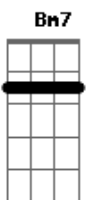
## Acordes



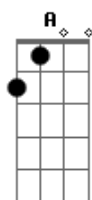
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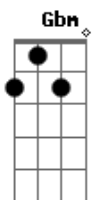
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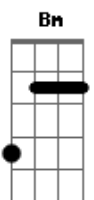
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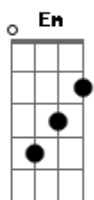
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