

Olivia Rodrigo - ?Scared Of My Guitar

tom:
D [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
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
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

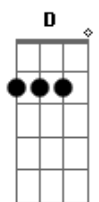
[Pré-Refrão]

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?

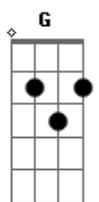
[Refrão]

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

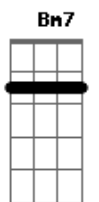
Acordes



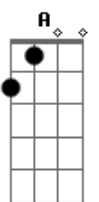
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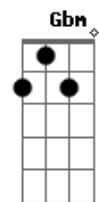
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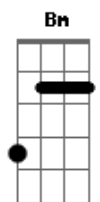
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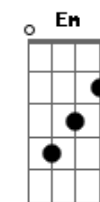
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