

# 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

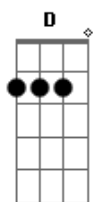
[Segunda Parte]

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

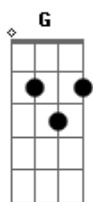
[Pré-Refrão]

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

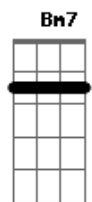
## Acordes



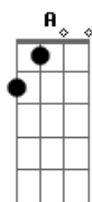
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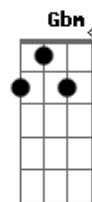
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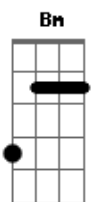
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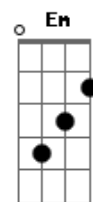
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I say that I'm fine, I tell them all the time  
 G D  
 As they watch all the life fade away

[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  
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 '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