

# Olivia Rodrigo - So American

tom:

[Intro] Eb Bb Ab

[Primeira Parte]

Driving on the right side road  
 He says I'm pretty wearing his clothes  
 And he's got hands that make Hell seem cold  
 Feet on the dashboard, he's like a poem I wish  
 I wrote  
 I wish I wrote

[Refrão]

And he laughs at all my jokes  
 And he says I'm so American  
 Oh, God, it's just not fair of him  
 To make me feel this much  
 I'd go anywhere he goes  
 And he says I'm so American  
 Oh, God, I'm gonna marry him  
 If he keeps this shit up  
 I might just be in  
 Lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-l  
 O-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-love

[Segunda Parte]

God, I'm so boring and I'm so rude  
 Can't have a conversation if it's not all about you  
 The way you dress and the books you read  
 I really love my bed but man, it's hard to sleep  
 When he's with me

When he's with me

[Refrão]

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 To make me feel this much  
 I'd go anywhere he goes  
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 If he keeps this shit up  
 I might just be in lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-love

[Ponte]

I apologize if it's a little too much, just a little  
 Too soon  
 But if the conversation ever were to come up  
 I don't wanna assume this stuff  
 But ain't it love? I think I'm in love

[Refrão]

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 I might just be in  
 Lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-l  
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## Acordes

