

Olivia Rodrigo - So American

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tom:
               Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                              When he laughs at all my jokes
Intro: G F
                                                              And he says I'm so American
[Primeira Parte]
                                                              Oh, God, it's just not fair of him
 Driving on the right side road
                                                              To make me feel this much
 He says I'm pretty wearing his clothes
                                                              I'll go anywhere he goes
 And he's got hands that make hell seem cold
                                                              And he says I'm so American
 Feet on the dashboard, he's like a poem
                                                              Oh, God, I'm gonna marry him
                                                              If he keeps this shit up
I wish I wrote
        G7
I wish I wrote
                                                              I might just be in
[Refrão]
                                                              La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-love
                                                              [Ponte]
When he laughs at all my jokes
And he says I'm so American
                                                              I apologize if it's a little too much
Oh, God, it's just not fair of him
                                                              just a little too soon
To make me feel this much
                                                              But if the conversation ever were to come up
                                                              I don't wanna assume this stuff
I'll go anywhere he goes
                                                               But ain't it love? I think I'm in love
And he says I'm so American
           C
Oh, God, I'm gonna marry him
                                                              [Refrão]
If he keeps this shit up
                                                              When he laughs at all my jokes
I might just be in
                                                                   G
                                                              And he says I'm so American
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-love
                                                              Oh, God, it's just not fair of him
[Segunda Parte]
                                                              To make me feel this much
 God, I'm so boring and I'm so rude
                                                              I'll go anywhere he goes
Can't have a conversation if it's not all about you
                                                              And he says I'm so American
                    G
                                                                               C
 The way you dress and the books you read
                                                              Oh, God, I'm gonna marry him
 I really love my bed but man, it's hard to sleep
                                                              If he keeps this shit up
When he's with me
                                                              I might just be in
When he's with me
                                                              La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-love
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[Refrão]

Acordes

