

Paramore - Rose - Colored Boy

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Intro: F
                                                                You got me nervous
                                                                And you're turning it into a joke
Low-key, no pressure, just hang with me and my weather
                                                                A half empty girl
Low-key, no pressure, just hang with me and my weather
                                                                Don't make me laugh, I'll choke
Verse:
Rose-colored boy
                                                                Just let me cry a little bit longer
                                                                                     Am
                                                                I ain't gon' smile if I don't want to
I hear you making all that noise
About the world you want to see
                                                                Hey man, we all can't be like you
And oh, I'm so annoyed
                                                                                Bb
                                                                I wish we were all rose-colored too
'Cause I just killed off what was left of the optimist in me
                                                                My rose-colored boy
I had to break it, the wars are raging on
                                                                Leave me here a little bit longer
And I have taken my glasses off
                                                                I think I wanna stay in the car
                                                                I don't want anybody seeing me cry now
You got me nervous
I'm right at the end of my rope
                                                                You say "We gotta look on the bright side"
A half empty girl
                                                                I say "Well maybe if you wanna go blind"
                                                                You say my eyes are getting too dark now
Don't make me laugh, I'll choke
                                                                But boy, you ain't ever seen my mind
                 Am
Just let me cry a little bit longer
                                                                Just let me cry a little bit longer
                    Am
                                                                                    Am
                                                                                             Bb C
I ain't gon' smile if I don't want to
                                                                I ain't gon' smile if I don't want to
             Rh
                                                                             Bh
Hey man, we all can't be like you
                                                                Hey man, we all can't be like you
                                                                I wish we were all rose-colored too
I wish we were all rose-colored too
                                                                My rose-colored boy
My rose-colored boy
                                                                Just let me cry a little bit longer
Low-key, no pressure, just hang with me and my weather
                                                                I ain't gon' smile if I don't want to
I want you to stop insisting that I'm not a lost cause
                                                                Hey man, we all can't be like you
'Cause I've been through a lot
                                                                              Bb
                                                                I wish we were all rose-colored too
Really all I've got is just to stay pissed off
                                                                My rose-colored boy
If it's all right by you
I had to break it, the wars are raging on
                                                                Low-key, no pressure, just hang with me and \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} weather
And I have taken my glasses off
                                                                Low-key, no pressure, just hang with me and my weather
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Acordes

