

Reneé Rapp - Tummy Hurts

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tom:
                                                                  [Refrão]
Intro: B7M E7M E7M
        B7M E7M E7M
                                                                  Now my tummy hurts, he's in love with her
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                          Abm7
                                                                  But for what it's worth, they'd make beautiful babies
                            F7M
                                                                      F7M
                                                                                            Gb7
      Maybe I should try religion 'cause Jesus you're hard to
                                                                  And raise 'em up to be a couple of
                                 E7M
                                                                  Fucking monsters, like their mother and their father
B7M
      I never find you in the kitchen, couldn't even pay rent
                                                                   F7M
                                                                  Eventually, 2043
for three months
      E7M
B7M
                                                                  Abm7
                                                                    Someone's gonna hurt their little girl like th?ir daddy hurt
Oh, I heard you, I get it, you're broke
            E7M
                               E7M
But oh, you always had money to smoke, though
                                                                  [Ponte]
[Refrão]
                             Gb7
                                                                  Mmm, like their daddy hurt me-e-e-e-e-e, e-e-e-e-e-e
       E7M
Now my tummy hurts, he's in love with her
                                                                                    B7M
                                                                                                    F7M F7M
                                                                  Like their daddy hurt me-e-e-e-e-e, e-e-e-e-e-e
But for what it's worth, they'd make beautiful babies
                                                                                                     E7M
                                                                                    B7M
                                                                  Like their daddy hurt me-e-e-e-e-e, e-e-e-e-e-e
   E7M
                          Gb7
And raise 'em up to be a couple of
                                                                                    B7M
                                                                                                    F7M
                                                                                                           F7M
                                                                  Like their daddy hurt me-e-e-e-e-e, e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-
Abm7
Fucking monsters, like their mother and their father
                                                                  e-e-e-e
             Gb7
Eventually, 2043
                                                                  [Refrão]
Abm7
F7M
 Someone's gonna hurt their little girl like th?ir daddy hurt Now my tummy hurts, he's in love with her
                                                                  But for what it's worth, he's her problem now, baby
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                             F7M
                                                                                                         Gb7
                                                                  And she'll stay with him, 'cause she made with him
                                                                                                 Fm7
 I just want some recognition for having good tits and a big
                                                                  A couple monsters, like their mother and their father
h?art
                                                                         E7M
                                                                                      Gb7
                                                                  Yeah, eventually, 2043
B7M
             F7M
                               F7M
 I can't believe I let you hit it, in hindsight, that might
                                                                  Abm7
                                                                                                    R7
be the worst part
                                                                  Someone's gonna hurt your little girl like you hurt me
 Oh, I taught you everything you know
           E7M
Acordes
     B7M
                                  Ε
                                                Gb7
                                                              Ab<sub>n</sub>7
                                                                            В7
                                                                                          F<sub>n</sub>7
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                                                                    ukulele-chords.com
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            ukulele-chords.com
                                                      ukulele-chords.
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But oh, I guess boys, they come and they go