

Reneé Rapp - Tummy Hurts

tom:

Intro: C Am F G
C Am F

[Primeira Parte]

C Am F
Maybe I should try religion

'Cause Jesus you're hard to rely on
C Am F
I'd never find you in the kitchen

Couldn't even pay rent for three months
C Am F
Oh, I heard you, I get it, you're broke(broke)
C Am F
But oh, you always had money to smoke, though

[Refrão]

F G
Now my tummy hurts, he's in love with her
Am
But for what it's worth
C
They'd make beautiful babies
F G
And raise 'em up to be a couple of
Am Em
Fucking monsters, like their mother and their father
F G
Eventually, 2043

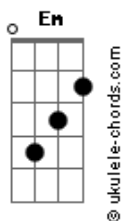
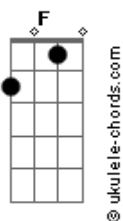
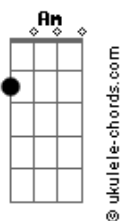
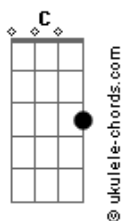
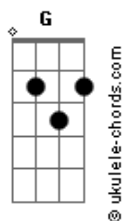
Am C
Someone's gonna hurt their little girl like th?ir daddy hurt me

[Segunda Parte]

C Am F
I just want some recognition for having good tits and a big h?art
C Am F
I can't believe I let you hit in

In hindsight, that might be the worst part
C Am F
Oh, I taught you everything you know
C Am F

Acordes



But oh, I guess boys, they come and they go

[Refrão]

F G
Now my tummy hurts, he's in love with her

Am
But for what it's worth

C
They'd make beautiful babies

F G
And raise 'em up to be a couple of

Am Em
Fucking monsters, like their mother and their father

F G
Eventually, 2043

Am C F
Someone's gonna hurt their little girl like th?ir daddy hurt me

[Ponte]

F C Am F
Mmm, like their daddy hurt me-e-e-e-e-e-e-e, e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e

C Am F
Like their daddy hurt me-e-e-e-e-e-e-e, e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e

F C Am F
Like their daddy hurt me-e-e-e-e-e-e-e, e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e

F C Am F
Like their daddy hurt me-e-e-e-e-e-e-e, e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e

[Refrão Final]

F G
Now my tummy hurts, he's in love with her

Am
But for what it's worth

C
He's her problem now baby

F
And she'll stay with him

G Am
'Cause she made with him a couple monsters

Em
Like their mother and their father

F G
Yeah, eventually, 2043

Am C F
Someone's gonna hurt your little girl like you hurt me