

Avril Lavigne - Complicated

```
Pré-Refrão:
Intro: Dm Bb F C (2x)
                                                                Somebody else, round everyone else
                                                                You're watching your back, like you can't relax
                                                                You're tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to
                                                                Me, tell me
Verso:
Chill out what you're yelling for?
                                                                                             Bb
Lay back it's all been done before
                                                                Why do you have to go and make things so complicated?
And if you could only let it be, you will see
                                                                I see the way you're
                                                                                          Bb
I like you the way you are
                                                                Acting like you're somebody else, gets me frustrated
When we're drivin' in your car
                                                                A life's like this you
                                                                You fall, and you crawl, and you break
And you're talking to me one on one, but you become
(Guitarra Pré-Refrão):
                                                                And you take, what you get, and you turn it into
                                                                Honesty, promise me I'm never gonna find you fake it
Pré-Refrão:
                                                                (Guitarra Ponte):
Somebody else, round everyone else
You're watching your back, like you can't relax
                                                                Ponte:
You're tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to
                                                                No no (no no)
Me, tell me
                                                                No no (no no)
(Guitarra Refrão):
                                                                No No (no no)
                                                                No...
                                                                Verso 3:
Refrão:
                                                                Chill out what you yelling for?
                             Bh
Why do you have to go and make things so complicated?
                                                                Lay back it's all been done before
I see the way you're
                                                                And if you could only let it be, you will see
Acting like you're somebody else, gets me frustrated
                                                                Pré-Refrão:
A life's like this you
                                                                Somebody else, round everyone else
You fall, and you crawl, and you break
                                                                You're watching your back, like you can't relax
And you take, what you get, and you turn it into
                                                                You're tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to
Honesty, promise me I'm never gonna find you fake it
                                                                Me, tell me
No no no
                                                                Refrão:
Verso 2:
                                                                Why do you have to go and make things so complicated?
You come over unannounced
                                                                I see the way you're
Dressed up like you're somethin' else
                                                                                          Bb
                                                                Acting like you're somebody else, gets me frustrated
Where you are ain't where it's at, you see, you're making me
                                                                A life's like this you
Laugh out when you strike your pose
                                                                You fall, and you crawl, and you break
Take off all your preppy clothes
                                                                And you take, what you get, and you turn it into
You know you're not fooling anyone, when you become
                                                                Honesty, promise me I'm never gonna find you fake it
```

Acordes

