

# Clairo - Favoritism

tom:  
Capostrate na 1ª casa

I was in love for the second time  
She told me not to lie  
You said, honey, I can sense that you're  
Struggling to find out what happened to you  
On tour and alone with nothing to lose  
Cried myself to sleep that night  
I haven't wrapped my head around it  
Maybe I should think about  
Your hands on my sides, my shirt lost to wine  
When I turned around and said  
"I can't believe you like me"  
When I turn around and said  
"I can't believe you like me better than the rest"  
When I turned around and said  
"I can't believe you like me better than the rest"

( C G Em Am )  
( C G Em A7 )

Turns out kissing someone older  
Doesn't mean there's gonna be a lesson attached  
Say I'm mature for my age  
There's a bed to be made, why don't you lie there?  
Swear I'll take this one to my grave  
And nothing's gonna change  
A man is the same as a child  
Writing in stories, of when they become king  
And learn to take everything  
When I turned around and said  
"I can't believe you like me better than the rest"  
When I turned around and said  
"I can't believe you like me better than the rest"  
Oh, better than the rest  
[Final]

## Acordes

