Conan Gray - Heather (Extended Version)

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Why would you ever kiss me?
                tom:
                F
                                                                    Am
        F
                                                                 I'm not even half as pretty
I still remember third of December
                                                                    Dm
                                                                 You gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
Am
Me in your sweater
                                                                    Bb
                                                                But you like her better
You said it looked better
                                                                  Bbm
                                                                I wish I were Heather
  Dm
On me than it did you
                 Bb
                                                                    Am
Only if you knew how much I liked you
                                                                Uh. oh
   Bbm
But I watch your eyes as she
                                                                I wish I were Heather
                                                                Dm Bb
 F
                                                                Oh,
                                                                     oh
Walks by
                                                                   Bbm
                  Am
                                             Dm
                                                                I wish I were Heather
What a sight for sore eyes, brighter than a blue sky
                 Bb
                               Bbm
                                                                 Interlude
She's got you mesmerized while I die
                                                                 (F)
F
                                                                 F
Why would you ever kiss me?
                                                                I want her hair, want to steal what she wears
    Am
                                                                      Am
I'm not even half as pretty
                                                                Wanna smell like her perfume
   Dm
You gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
                                                                Do everything like her
    Bb
                                                                      Dm
But you like her better
                                                                 ?Cause isn?t she perfect?
Bbm
(Wish I were Heather)
                                                                 The lipstick on her lips
                                                                   Bb
                                                                                             Bbm
                                                                 I wish i could kiss her, to know why you love her
Watch as she stands with her holding your hand
                                                                 Interlude
         Am
Put your arm 'round her shoulder, now I'm getting
                                                                 (F)
Colder
   Dm
But how could I hate her? She's such an angel
                                                                Why would you ever kiss me?
Bb
                      Bbm
                                                                    Am
But then again, kinda wish she were dead as she
                                                                I'm not even half as pretty
                                                                    Dm
                                                                 You gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
F
Walks by
                                                                    Bb
                                                                But you like her better
                                             Dm
                 Am
What a sight for sore eyes, brighter than a blue sky
                                                                       Rbm
                 Bb
                              Bbm
                                                                Wish I were
She's got you mesmerized while I die
Acordes
                                 Dn
                                               BЬ
                                                            Bbn
                                                                  ukulele-chords.com
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