

Conan Gray - Heather

tom:

Intro: F Am Dm A Bbm7 Bbm

[Primeira Parte]

F
I still remember the third of December
Am
Me in your sweater

You said it looked better?
Dm
On me than it? did you
Bbm7
Only if you knew, how much I liked you
Bbm
But I watch your eyes as

[Pré-Refrão]

F
She walks by
Am
What a sight for sore eyes
Dm
Brighter than the blue sky
Bbm7 Bbm
She's got you mesmerized while I die

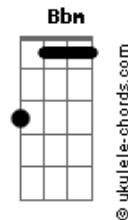
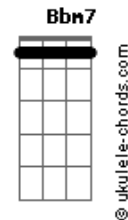
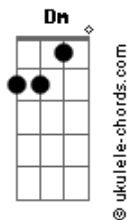
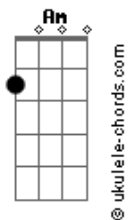
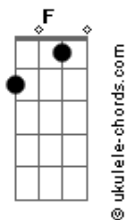
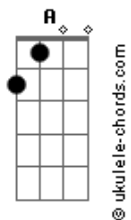
[Refrão]

F
Why would you ever kiss me?
Am
I'm not even half as pretty
Dm
You gave her your sweater
It's just polyester
Bbm7
But you like her better
Bbm
I wish I were Heather

[Segunda Parte]

F
Watch as she stands with her
Am
Holding your hand
Put your arm 'round her shoulder
Now I'm getting colder
Dm
But how could I hate her

Acordes



She's such an angel
Bbm7
But then again
Bbm
Kinda wish she were dead

[Pré-Refrão]

F
As she walks by
Am
What a sight for sore eyes
Dm
Brighter than the blue sky
Bbm7 Bbm
She's got you mesmerized while I die

[Refrão]

F
Why would you ever kiss me?
Am
I'm not even half as pretty
Dm
You gave her your sweater
It's just polyester
Bbm7
But you like her better
Bbm
I wish I were Heather

[Ponte]

F Am
Uh, oh
I wish I were Heather
Dm Bbm7
Oh, oh
Bbm
I wish I were Heather

[Refrão]

F
Why would you ever kiss me?
Am
I'm not even half as pretty
Dm
You gave her your sweater
It's just polyester
Bbm7
But you like her better
Bbm
I wish I were