Conan Gray - Jigsaw

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                            tom:
                       A
Intro:  A   Gbm
           A   Gbm

[Primeira Parte]

   A                              Gbm
If changing my clothes would make you like me more
   A                          Gbm
If changing my hair would make you care
        Bm
Then I'd grab the kitchen scissors
      D
And cut myself to slivers
   A      Gbm
For you

   A                              Gbm
If being more polite would keep you satisfied
   A                            Gbm
If being less insane would make you stay
     Bm
Then I'd be more like my sister
                      D
Say "Thank you ma'am and mister"
   A    Gbm    A    Gbm
To you, for you

[Refrão]

                        A
I've changed every part of me
        Gbm                  D      Bm
Until the puzzle pieces aren't me at all
              A                    Gbm  D
I look in the mirror, now I'm just a jigsaw, ah, ah, ah
     Bm
Ah, ah, ah

                   A                  Gbm
You take every part of me, all of th? things you need
          D              Bm
Then, the rest, you discard
              A                    Gbm          D
I look in th? mirror, now I'm just a jigsaw, ah, ah, ah
     Bm
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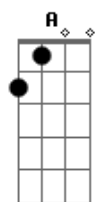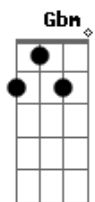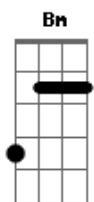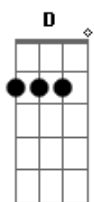
Ah, ah, ah

[Segunda Parte]

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A
All I did just to make you happy
A
Still you don't even fuckin' love me
Gbm
(Jigsaw, jigsaw, jigsaw, jigsaw)
A
Killin' parts of myself to fit you
A                      Gbm
Clear as shit I was not the issue
A                            Gbm
If I made you like me, would I even like myself?
Bm                           D
Pointin' out my flaws doesn't help

[Ponte]

A   Gbm   D   Bm          A      Gbm
   Why_____ don't you love me?
              D     Bm
Don't you lo_____ve me?

[Refrão]

                        A
I've changed every part of me
        Gbm                  D      Bm
Until the puzzle pieces aren't me at all
              A                    Gbm        D
I look in the mirror, now I'm just a jigsaw, ah, ah, ah
     Bm
Ah, ah, ah

                   A                  Gbm
You take every part of me, all of the things you need
          D              Bm
Then, the rest, you discard
              A                    Gbm          D
I look in the mirror, now I'm just a jigsaw, ah, ah, ah
          Bm
Ah, ah, ah
```

Acordes