

Fall Out Boy - What a Catch, Donnie

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Tom: E
        F
I got troubled thoughts
\begin{array}{cccc} & & & & & & E \\ & & & & & & \\ \text{And the self-esteem to match} & & & & \\ \end{array}
D D E
What a catch, what a catch
Riff 1:
Verso 1:
You'll never catch us
So just let me be
Said I'll be fine
Till the hospital or American Embassy
Miss Flack said I still want you back
A E D E A
Yeah, Miss Flack said I still want you back
                                                                     Refrão:
Riff 2:
Refrão:
I got troubled thoughts
Dm C
And the self-esteem to match
 Bb Am G
What a catch, what a catch
And all I can think of
Is the way I'm the one
             C
Who charmed the one
       Bb Am
Who gave up on you
Who gave up on you
(Riff 1)
Verso 2: (Mesmo do verso 1)
They say the captain
Goes down with the ship
So, when the world ends
Will God go down with it?
Miss Flack said I still want you back
Yeah, Miss Flack said I still want you back
(Riff 2)
Refrão:
I got troubled thoughts

Dm C
And the self-esteem to match
Bb Am G (What a catch, what a catch
                                                                    Bb Am Bb
What a catch, what a catch
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And all I can think of Is the way I'm the one Who charmed the one Bb Am Who gave up on you G C Who gave up on you What a catch What a catch What a catch (D D D E) What a catch I will never end up like him $\begin{array}{c} {\bf E} & {\bf D} \\ {\bf Behind\ my\ back,\ I\ already\ am} \end{array}$ Keep a calendar D RIFF 2 This way you will always know I got troubled thoughts Dm C And the self-esteem to match Bb Am G C What a catch, what a catch And all I can think of Is the way I'm the one Who charmed the one Bb Am Who gave up on you G C Who gave up on you (Acordes do Refrão) Where is your boy tonight? I hope he is a gentleman Maybe he won't find out what I know You were the last good thing We're going down, down in an earlier round And sugar, we're goin' down swinging Dance, dance, we're falling apart to halftime Dance, dance, and these are the lives you'd love to lead Dance, this is the way they'd love If they knew how misery loved me This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn arms race This ain't a scene, it's a goddamn arms race One night and one more time Thanks for the memories Even though they weren't so great He tastes like you, only sweeter Growing up, growing up I got troubled thoughts Dm C And the self-esteem to match

Acordes

