

## Jason Mraz - Prettiest Friend

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Tom: C
                                                                She has me holding my breath, so I?d never guess
(intro) C G Am Em7 F C G
                                                                That I?m a none such unsuitable, suited for her
This is what I look like today
                                                                But if you ask me, the feeling that I?m feeling is
                                                                complimentary
And I?m trying not to pull out my hair
                                                                And oh, it goes to show, the moral of the story is boy loves
I?m trying hard to grow it but I?m far too shy to show it back
there
                                                                And oh-whoa love, the way that it unfolds is yet to be told
That?s probably why I like wearing hats
                                                                (intro) C G Am Em7 F C G
There?s no denying I?m deferring the facts
                                                                                           F<sub>m</sub>7
Avoiding confrontation lacks tact in a situation
                                                                I know that I should be brave, 'cause even pretty can be seen
Behind every line is a lesson yet to learn
                                                                by the blind
                                                                                       Em7
                                                       A7
But if you ask me, the feeling that I?m feeling is
                                                                I know that I cannot wait, until the day we finally learn how
                                                                to find each other,
  Dm
                                                                        G
And oh, it goes to show, I?ve so much to know
                                                                Redefining open minds
I wrote this for my prettiest friend
                                                                And if you ask me, the feeling that I?m feeling is overjoyed
       Am
But while trying not to prove that I care
                                                                And it's golden; it goes to show then,
Trying not to make all my moves in one motion and scare her
                                                                The ending of this song should be left alone
                                                                And whoa-oh love, the way it unfolds is yet to be told
Well she can't see she's making me crazy now
                                                                ( C C ) (2x)
I don't believe she knows she's amazing how
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## **Acordes**

