

## Kate Gill - Barbie And Ken

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All just to conceal
                tom:
                                                               That she's not society's ideal
Intro: F Am Em
                                                                 Hearin' what they say
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                  About those who feel the same way
 Too little girls
                                                                  She's really not okay
  With their heads up in the clouds
                                                               Tells herself it's just a phase
  Dreamin' like the rest
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
Didn't stick out from the crowd
                                                               Her parents always sayin'
 But between themselves
                                                               Girl when will you see
  They knew that they were different
                                                               You don't know what you want
  But they pushed it down
                                                               Trust us we know what you need
Cause nobody would even listen
                                                               You'll be with your own Ken, oh so happily
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                It's no way to live; with another Barbie
Their parents always saying
                                                                [Refrão]
Girl when you grow up
                                                               But what if it's not Ken but Barbie
You're gonna find a nice man
                                                               Why should she have to say sorry?
Make sure you're pretty enough
                                                               Tell me do you even listen?
You'll be living a life like Barbie and Ken
                                                               To all the dumb shit you're slippin'?
C'mon suck it up and forget this nonsense
[Refrão]
                                                               We can love who we want to
                                                               Don't say she's not supposed to
What it's not Ken but Barbie
                                                                If it's not Ken but Barbie
Why should she have to say sorry?
                                                               She doesn't have to say sorry
          Em
Tell me do you even listen?
                                                                [Post-Refrão]
To all the dumb shit you're slippin'?
                                                               No, not to you
We can love who we want to
                                                               Not to me
Don't say she's not supposed to
                                                               Not to anyone, anyone, anyone
If it's not Ken but Barbie
                                                               Not to you
She doesn't have to say sorry
                                                               Not to me
[Post-Refrão]
                                                               Not to anyone, anyone, anyo-o-one
                                                                [Ponte]
No, not to you
                                                               C C7M C7
                                                                 No, no, she doesn't have to say sorry
Not to me
Not to anyone, anyone, anyone
                                                                 No, no, she's never gonna say sorry
Not to you
                                                                [Final]
                                                               She never wanted Ken but Barbie
Not to anyone, anyone, anyone
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                She never ever has to say sorry
                                                               And nobody is gonna listen
 Hidin' how she feels
                                                               To all the dumb shit you're slippin'
  Sayin' things like Love ain't real
                                                                            F
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We can love who we want to  $$\operatorname{\textsc{Am}}$$  Don't say she's not supposed to  $$\operatorname{\textsc{Em}}$$ 

It'll never be Ken but always Barbie  $\begin{tabular}{c} \textbf{G} \end{tabular}$  And she doesn't have to say sorry 
To you

## **Acordes**

