

## Lola Young - who f\*\*king cares?

```
Nowadays, it's hard to feel alive
                tom:
                G (forma dos acordes no tom de E )
                                                                                 Gm
Capostraste na 3ª casa
                                                               When the only way I want to live is to try and slowly die
Intro: Bb
                                                               And I should probably find a new explanation
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                Eb
                                                                'Cause it's been days and I'm running out of lies
  Nowadays, I don't really go outside
                                                               My heart, it aches but as it starts to race
                      Gm
I don't even like the way I look, let alone the way I feel
                                                               I can feel a taste of what its like
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
And I should probably take my medication
                Fh
'Cause it's been days but I've been busy getting high
                                                                To be happy
                                                               When truth is don't really know what that means anymore
And my doctor said, "You'll get sick again, you can't mix
these meds with white lines"
                                                                [Refrão]
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               But all I know is that I'd like to be and someday I might get
And am I happy?
                                                                But in the meantime, I'll cry to Radiohead hoping my ex stil
                                        Bh
Truth is, I don't really know what that means anymore
                                                                l cares, but
[Refrão]
                                                                  That's unlikely, he's definitely having great sex
                                     Fb
                                                                With that girl I knew was an idiot the one, with the bleached
                                                                blonde hair
All I know is that I'd like to be and someday I might get
                                                                                        Eb
                                                                And I don't know if I'll ever forgive myself if I go ruin
Gm
                                                               everything
In the meantime, I'll cry to Radiohead hoping my ex still
                                                                That I'd like to be and someday I might get there
cares, but
That's unlikely, he's probably having great sex
                                                                But in the meantime, who fucking cares?
With that girl I knew was an idiot the one, with the bleached
                                                               [Final]
blonde hair
                                                                            Bb
And I don't know if I'll ever forgive myself if I go ruin
                                                                Who fucking cares?
everything
                                                               Who fucking
                       Fb
                                                                              cares?
That I'd like to be and someday I might get there
                                                               Who fucking cares?
But in the meantime, who fucking cares?
                                                                'Cause it's definitely not me
[Segunda Parte]
Acordes
```

