

McKenna Grace - Ugly Crier

tom:
G

I know a girl who never got into choir
Am C
She's such an ugly crier

G
She'll never be Taylor Swift

G
And I know a girl who caught her head in the dryer
Am C
Spinnin' 'round and 'round for hours
G
She can't get a grip

Am
Oh-oh-oh
F C G
Even at her best, she's a constant mess

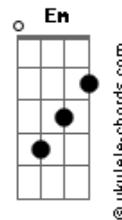
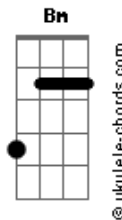
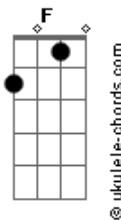
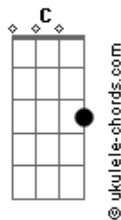
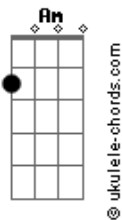
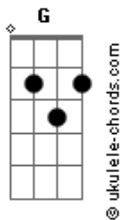
G C
I know a girl who can't sleep at night
G Am Bm
Nothin' that she does is ever right
G C
God, she's just a waste of space and time
Am C
The voices in her brain on a megaphone sayin'

G Am Em C
I'm so mediocre, I'm a loser, I'm a joker
G Am
I should quit and be a broke girl
C G
Who am I tryna kid?
G Am Em C
I'm so mediocre, I don't measure up to no one
G Am
I'm not perfect, I'm a screw up
C G
Who could love me like this?

G
I know a girl who's too bitter, too sweet
Am C
She's mature for her age, but too young for sixteen
G
With so much potential

Was it accidental?

Acordes



Em Am G
And God hid it somewhere in her she can't reach

Am
Oh-oh-oh
F G
Even at her best, she's a constant mess

G C
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Am C
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I'll never be Taylor Swift