

## Olivia Rodrigo - Can't Catch Me Now

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You'll see my face in every place
                                                                                      tom:
                                                Bm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                                                                                                                                                   But you can't catch me now
Intro: Am C F Am C F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Am C
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Through wading grass, the months will pass
                                                                                                                                                                                                           Am C F
                                                                                                                                                                                                   You'll feel it all around
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Dm
There's blood on the side of the mountain
Am C F
There's writin' all over the wall
                                                                                                                                                                                                   No, you can't catch me now
                                                                                                                                                                                                   [Pós-refrão]
Shadows of us are still dancin'
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Ooh-ooh-ooh
In every room and every hall
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Am C F
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Ooh-ooh-ooh
The snow fallin' over the city

Am

C

F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Am C F
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Ooh-ooh-ooh
You thought that it would wash away
                                                                                                                                                                                                             Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                   0oh-ooh-ooh
The bitter taste of my fury
                                                                                                                                                                                                   [Ponte]
And all of the messes you made
Yeah, you think that you got away
                                                                                                                                                                                                    You can't, you can't catch me now
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm comin' like a storm into your town
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                   You can't, you can't catch me now
But I'm in the trees, I'm in the breeze % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm higher than the hopes that you brought down
My footsteps on the ground
             Am C F
                                                                                                                                                                                                   You can't, you can't catch me now
You'll see my face in every place
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         G Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm comin' like a storm into your town
But you can't catch me now
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                   You can't, you can't catch me now
Through wading grass, the months will pass
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            G
             Am C F
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm higher than the hopes that you brought down
You'll feel it all around
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                   You can't, you can't catch me now
                                                                                                                     Dm
I'm here, I'm there, I'm everywhere but you can't catch me now
                                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm comin' like a storm into your town
No, you can't catch me now
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Em F
                                                                                                                                                                                                   You can't, you can't catch me now
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                   You can't, you can't, you can't
Bet you thought I'd never do it
                                                                                                                                                                                                   (Am C F)
Thought it'd go over my head
                                                                                                                                                                                                   [Final]
I bet you figured I'd pass with the winter
                                                                                                                                                                                                   There's blood on the side of the mountain
Be somethin' easy to forget
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         С
                                                                                                                                                                                                   It's turnin' a new shade of red
Oh, you think I'm gone 'cause I left
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Yeah, sometimes the fire you founded
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Don't burn the way you'd expect
                        Am C
But I'm in the trees, I'm in the breeze \,
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Yeah, you thought that this was the end
My footsteps on the ground
Acordes
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