

Olivia Rodrigo - ?Scared Of My Guitar

tom:

Intro: G D G Bm7

[Primeira Parte]

G D
Perfect, easy, so good to me

So why's there a pit in my gut in the shape of you?

G D
Distract myself, say it's somethin' else

Maybe I'm just overwhelmed, maybe I'm confused

[Pré-Refrão]

Bm D7
Barely sleep when you sleep next to me

Bm7
But I keep thinkin' I'll find a cure

D7
I say that I'm fine, I tell you all the time

A
I've never felt so happy and sure

[Refrão]

D
But I'm so scared of my guitar

G
'Cause it cuts right through to the heart

D Bm7
Yeah, it knows me too well so I got no excuse

G A
I can't lie to it the same way that I lie to you

D
I'm so scared of my guitar

G
If I play it, then I'll think too hard

D
Once you let the thought in, then it's already done

G D
So I lay in your arms and pretend that it's love

[Segunda Parte]

G D
If I was brave and noble like you

I'd have the nerve to just stop stringin' you along

G Bm7
But I'm not half as decent as you

Bm
I'd rather be tied to someone, even if they're wrong

[Pré-Refrão]

D7
I make excuses, my friends know the truth is

Bm7
I'm not as alright as I claim

D7
I say that I'm fine, I tell them all the time

A
As they watch all the life fade away

[Refrão]

D
Yeah, I'm so scared of my guitar

G D A7 D7
'Cause it cuts right through to the heart

Bm7
Yeah, it knows me too well so I got no excuse

G D
I can't lie to it the same way that I lie to you

D7 D
I'm so scared of my guitar

G D A7 D
If I play it, then I'll think too hard

D7 G D
Once you let the thought in and then it's already done

So I lay in your arms and pretend that it's love

G A D
Yeah, I lay in your arms and pretend that it's love

[Ponte]

G D G D
I pretend that it's love

A
I pretend that it's love

I pretend that it's love, love

[Pré-Refrão]

Bm
'Cause what if I never find anything better?

G Bm
The doubt always creeps through my mind

D7
So we'll stay together 'cause how could I ever

G
Trade somethin' that's good for what's right?

[Refrão]

Bm7 G
Oh, I'm so scared of my guitar

Bm
It cuts right through to my heart

It knows me too well, I got no excuse

I can't lie to it the same way that I lie to you

G
I'm so scared of my guitar

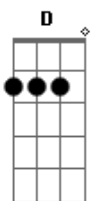
When I play it is when I think too hard

D G
I let the thought in, it's already done

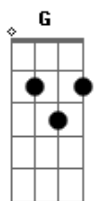
Bm7
But I lay in your arms and pretend that it's love

Yeah, I lay in your arms and pretend it's enough

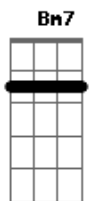
Acordes



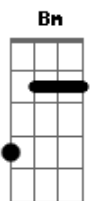
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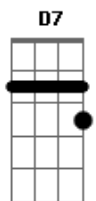
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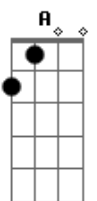
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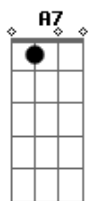
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