

# Reneé Rapp - Tummy Hurts

tom:

Intro: C Am F G  
C Am F

[Primeira Parte]

C Am F  
Maybe I should try religion

'Cause Jesus you're hard to rely on  
C Am F  
I'd never find you in the kitchen

Couldn't even pay rent for three months  
C Am F  
Oh, I heard you, I get it, you're broke(broke)  
C Am F  
But oh, you always had money to smoke, though

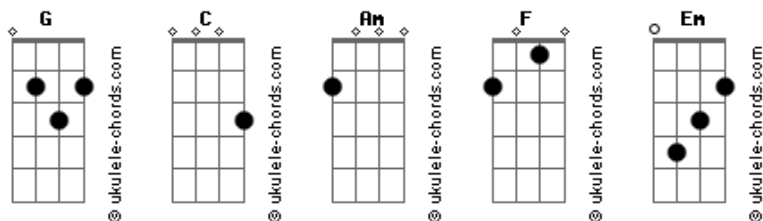
[Refrão]

F G  
Now my tummy hurts, he's in love with her  
Am  
But for what it's worth  
C  
They'd make beautiful babies  
F G  
And raise 'em up to be a couple of  
Am Em  
Fucking monsters, like their mother and their father  
F G  
Eventually, 2043  
Am C  
Someone's gonna hurt their little girl like th?ir daddy hurt me

[Segunda Parte]

C Am F  
I just want some recognition for having good tits and a big h?art  
C Am F  
I can't believe I let you hit in  
  
In hindsight, that might be the worst part  
C Am F  
Oh, I taught you everything you know  
C Am F

## Acordes



But oh, I guess boys, they come and they go

[Refrão]

F G  
Now my tummy hurts, he's in love with her

Am  
But for what it's worth

C  
They'd make beautiful babies

F G  
And raise 'em up to be a couple of

Am Em  
Fucking monsters, like their mother and their father

F G  
Eventually, 2043

Am C F  
Someone's gonna hurt their little girl like th?ir daddy hurt me

[Ponte]

F C Am F  
Mmm, like their daddy hurt me-e-e-e-e-e-e-e, e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e  
C Am F  
Like their daddy hurt me-e-e-e-e-e-e-e, e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e  
F C Am F  
Like their daddy hurt me-e-e-e-e-e-e-e, e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e  
F C Am F  
Like their daddy hurt me-e-e-e-e-e-e-e, e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e

[Refrão Final]

F G  
Now my tummy hurts, he's in love with her  
Am  
But for what it's worth  
C  
He's her problem now baby  
F  
And she'll stay with him  
G Am  
'Cause she made with him a couple monsters  
Em  
Like their mother and their father  
F G  
Yeah, eventually, 2043  
Am C F  
Someone's gonna hurt your little girl like you hurt me