

Shakira - Don't Bother

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Tom: G
                                                                I'm really a cat, you see
                                                               And it's not my last life at all
   couplets: Em, C, Am Em
refrain: G, D, Am, C, Cm.
                                                               Hey, hey!
She's got the kind of look that defies gravity
                                                                         D
                                                                So don't bother
She's the greatest cook
And she's fat free
                                                                I won't die of deception
                                                                                                       C
                                                                                                Am
                                                                              D
She's been to private school
                                                                I promise you won't ever see me cry
And she speaks perfect French
                                                                Don't feel sorry
She's got the perfect friends
                                                                Don't bother
Oh isn't she cool'
                                                                I'll be fine
She practices Tai Chi
                                                                But she's waiting
                                                                                                                  C
                                                                The ring you gave to her will lose its shine
She'd never lose her nerve
She's more than you deserve
                                                                So don't bother, be unkind
                                                                Solo: G D Am C X 2
She's just far better than me
Hey, hey!
                                                                {Whispering} (même accord que pour le refrain mais faut juste
                                                                les plaquer ;-)
So don't bother
                                                                For you, I'd give up all I own
                                                               And move to a communist country
I won't die of deception
                                                                If you came with me, of course
                                                                And I'd file my nails so they don't hurt you
I promise you won't ever see me cry
                                                                And lose those pounds, and learn about football
                                                                If it made you stay, but you won't, but you won't
Don't feel sorry
                                                                (continuer comme pour le refrain)
And don't bother
                                                                So don't bother,
I'll be fine
                                                                I'll be fine, I'll be fine, I'll be fine, I'll be fine
But she's waiting
                                                                I promise you won't ever see me cry
The ring you gave to her will lose its shine
So don't bother, be unkind
                                                                And after all I'm glad that I'm not your type
                                                                              D
                                                                I promise you won't ever see me cry
I'm sure she doesn't know
                                                               Don't bother,
How to touch you like I would
                                                                I'll be fine, I'll be fine, I'll be fine, I'll be fine
I beat her at that one good
                                                                              D
                                                                                                Am
                                                                I promise you won't ever see me cry
Don't you think so'
She's almost six feet tall
                                                               And after all I'm glad that I'm not your type, not your type,
                                                                not your type, not your type
She must think I'm a flea
                                                               I promise you won't ever see me cry
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Acordes

