

# Shakira - Don't Bother

Tom: G

couplets: Em, C, Am Em  
refrain: G, D, Am, C, Cm.

Em C  
She's got the kind of look that defies gravity

Am  
She's the greatest cook

C Em C  
And she's fat free

Em  
She's been to private school

Am  
And she speaks perfect French  
She's got the perfect friends

C  
Oh isn't she cool'

Em  
She practices Tai Chi

C  
She'd never lose her nerve

She's more than you deserve

She's just far better than me

Hey, hey!

G D  
So don't bother  
Am C  
I won't die of deception

G D Am C  
I promise you won't ever see me cry

C  
Don't feel sorry

G  
And don't bother

D  
I'll be fine

Am C  
But she's waiting

G D Am C  
The ring you gave to her will lose its shine

Cm  
So don't bother, be unkind

Em  
I'm sure she doesn't know

C  
How to touch you like I would

Am  
I beat her at that one good

C  
Don't you think so'

Em  
She's almost six feet tall

C  
She must think I'm a flea

Am

I'm really a cat, you see

C  
And it's not my last life at all

Hey, hey!

G D  
So don't bother

Am C  
I won't die of deception

G D Am C  
I promise you won't ever see me cry

Cm  
Don't feel sorry

G D  
Don't bother

Am  
I'll be fine

C  
But she's waiting

G D Am C  
The ring you gave to her will lose its shine

Cm  
So don't bother, be unkind

Solo: G D Am C X 2

{Whispering} (même accord que pour le refrain mais faut juste les plaquer ;-)

For you, I'd give up all I own  
And move to a communist country  
If you came with me, of course  
And I'd file my nails so they don't hurt you  
And lose those pounds, and learn about football  
If it made you stay, but you won't, but you won't

(continuer comme pour le refrain)

G D  
So don't bother,  
Am C  
I'll be fine, I'll be fine, I'll be fine, I'll be fine  
G D Am C  
I promise you won't ever see me cry

G D Am C  
And after all I'm glad that I'm not your type  
G D Am C  
I promise you won't ever see me cry

G D  
Don't bother,  
Am C  
I'll be fine, I'll be fine, I'll be fine, I'll be fine  
G D Am C  
I promise you won't ever see me cry

G D Am  
C  
And after all I'm glad that I'm not your type, not your type,  
not your type, not your type  
G D Am C  
I promise you won't ever see me cry

## Acordes

