

## Shania Twain - Poor Me

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Tom: E
                                                               Poor me, poor me
  Abm
Found it in his closet
                                                               Poor me this, poor me that
Right behind the lies
                                                               Why do I keep looking back?
Abm
                                                               Abm
I wish I never saw it
                                                               Poor me this, poor me that
                                                               It's not white, it?s not black
The secret in his eyes
Abm Gb E
                                                               Grey's the colour that I see
Poor me
                                                               Still can't believe he'd leave me
                                                               To love her
He never told me how long
                                                                    E Gb Abm
       Abm
Gb
                                                               Poor me, poor me
I'd been living in the dark
                      Gb
No one turned the light on
                                                               I know it should get better
I fell and broke my heart
                                                                                 A E
                                                               Oh, but it never does
Abm Gb E
Poor me
                                                               I wish he'd never met her
Abm Gb E
Poor me
                                                               Then everything would be the way it was
Abm
                                                               Abm Gb E
Poor me this, poor me that
                                                               Poor me this
                                                               Abm Gb E
Why do I keep looking back?
                                                               Poor me that
                                                               Abm Gb F
Poor me this, poor me that
                                                               Poor me this
                                                               Abm Gb E
It's not white, it?s not black
                                                               Poor me that
Grey's the colour that I see
                                                               Poor me this, poor me that
Still can't believe he'd leave me
To love her
                                                               Why do I keep looking back?
                                                               Ahm
Abm Gb F
                                                               Poor me this, poor me that
Poor me another
                                                               It's not white, it?s not black
Tried to face it
                                                               Grey's the colour that I see
Ahm
But so far down inside
                                                               Still can't believe he'd leave me
                                                               To love her
Gb E
I just can't shake it
Abm
                                                               Abm Gb F
My stupid pride
                                                               Poor me
                                                               Abm Gb E
     E Gb Abm
                                                               Poor me another
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## **Acordes**

