

SZA - Crybaby

tom:
 Db (forma dos acordes no tom de C)
 Capotraste na 1ª casa
 Intro: C Dm Em Dm

[Primeira Parte]

C
 Maybe
 Dm
 If that attitude took a backseat, Miss
 Know-it-all
 Em
 You'd find a man (Find a man)
 Dm G7
 You got no chill, you can't (Ain't got no
 Chill)
 C
 Damn, baby, and maybe
 Dm
 If I stopped blaming the world for my
 Faults
 Em
 I could evolve
 Dm G7
 Maybe the pressure just made me too soft

[Pré-Refrão]

C Dm
 'Cause all I seem to do is get in my way
 Em
 Then blame you, it's just a cycle, rinse
 Recycle
 Dm G7
 You're so sick, I'm so sick of me too

[Refrão]

C
 Call me Miss Crybaby
 Em
 Call me Miss Crybaby
 C
 It's not my fault (It's not my fault)
 If it's Murphy's law (If it's Murphy's
 Law)
 Em
 What can go wrong will go wrong
 C
 Telling you, crybaby
 Em
 Call me a crybaby
 C
 It's not my fault (It's not my fault)
 It's Murphy's law (It's Murphy's law)
 Em
 What can go wrong will go wrong

[Post-Refrão]

C
 Don't I know
 Dm
 Don't I know
 Em
 Damn it, don't I know
 Dm G7
 Oh, you know it

[Segunda Parte]

C
 And maybe (Maybe)
 Dm
 You should really stop smokin' them
 Backwoods so you can
 Em
 Age backwards, please, girl
 Dm G7
 Baby, it's your world, oh
 C
 Maybe (Maybe)
 Dm
 You should stop focusing all of that
 Em
 Negative blocking the positive
 Trying to find, you're my blindspot, it's
 Dm
 Fine I guess
 G7
 Ruin me every single time
 C Dm
 'Cause all I seem to do is get in my way
 Em
 Then blame you, it's just a cycle, I'm so
 Psycho
 Dm G7
 You so sick, I'm so sick of me too

[Refrão]

C
 Call me Miss Crybaby
 Em
 Call me Miss Crybaby
 C
 It's not my fault (It's not my fault)
 Damn that Murphy's law (It's Murphy's law)
 Em
 What can go wrong goin' wrong
 C
 Baby, it's crybaby
 Em
 Oh, it's crybaby
 C
 It's not my fault (It's not my fault)
 Fuck Murphy's law (It's Murphy's law)
 Em
 It ain't gone 'til it's gone, oh

[Final]

Dm
 (Can't stop the raining)
 Em
 (And I'm still sick of maybe)
 Dm G7
 (Give it all to live that life)
 C Dm
 I know you told stories about me
 Em
 Most of them awful, all of them true
 Dm G7
 Here's some for you, yeah, ooh
 C Dm
 I know you told stories about me
 Em
 Most of them awful, all of them true
 Dm G7
 Here's some for you, yeah (Oh, ooh)

Acordes

