

SZA - Special

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tom:
Intro: C D F
                                                                 Heard Pilates is in, bust your
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                 Windows out
                                                                 You gon' hear my mouth, you could
I wish I was that girl from that
Gucci store
                                                                 Kick me out
                                                                 You say I'm too wild, you gon' hate
She never wore any makeup and she
                                                                 F7M(#11)
Owns couture
                                                                 Me now
                                                                 Boy, you got me fucked up, now I'm
I got pimples where my beauty marks
                                                                 Gettin' fucked up
Should be
                                                                 Thinkin' 'bout us fucking, why you'd
I got dry skin on my elbows and
                                                                 Have to fuck her?
                                                                 I don't wanna see you, why'd you
I never liked her, wanted to be like
                                                                 Have to treat me
                                                                 Like I was an ordinary girl?
Hate how you look at her 'cause you
                                                                 [Refrão]
Never saw me
                                                                 F7M(#11)
                                                                               Dm7
Like I was an art piece, like I was
                                                                 I wish I was special
An ordinary girl
                                                                 I gave all my special
[Refrão]
                                                                 Away to a loser
F7M(#11)
             Dm7
                                                                 Now I'm just a loser
I wish I was special
                                                                 I used to be special
             Dm7
I gave all my special
                                                                 But you made me hate me
Away to a loser
                                                                 Regret that I changed me
Now I'm just a loser
                                                                                 C
                                                                 I hate that you made \ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}
            Dm7
I used to be special
                                                                 Just like you
But you made me hate me
                                                                 Just like you
Regret that I changed me
                                                                 [Final]
I hate that you made me
                                                                 (Just like you)
Just like you
Just like you
                                                                 (Just like you)
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                 (Just like you)
                                                                 (Just like you)
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I wanted to be thick, now I wanna be

Acordes

