He Wasnt Avril Lavigne

D5 C5 There s not much going on today D5 C5 I m really bored, it s getting late D5 C5 What happened to my Saturday? D5 F Em Monday s coming, the day I hate

[Refrão]

F Em F Em I ll sit on the bed alone, staring at the phone D He wasn t what I wanted, what I thougt, no G/D He wouldn t even open up the door D He never made me feel like I was special G/D He isn t really what I m looking for D C D

C5 This is when I start to bite my nails D5 And clean my room when all else fails D5 I think it s time for me to bail D5 F Em This point of view is getting stale [Refrão]

Em F F Εm I ll sit on the bed alone, staring at the phone D He wasn t what I wanted, what I thougt, no G/D He wouldn t even open up the door D He never made me feel like I was special G/D He isn t really what I m looking for D С D Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh С Em D G F#m Na na na na na na, we ve all got choices D G С Em F#m Na na na na, we ve all got voices С D G Εm F#m Na na na na na, stand up make some noise D С G F#m Εm Na na na na, stand up make some noise [Refrão] Εm F F Em I ll sit on the bed alone, staring at the phone D He wasn t what I wanted, what I thougt, no G/D He wouldn t even open up the door D He never made me feel like I was special G/D He isn t really what I m looking for D He wasn t what I wanted, what I thougt, no G/D He wouldn t even open up the door D He never made me feel like I was special G/D Like I was special, cause I was special D С D Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh С Εm D Na na na na na