



Am Em  
Don t need your sympathy, I know you re not over me, over me  
G D  
And with a little sugar on the side I ll be fine, I ll be fine  
Am Em  
I d kill to see, when your eyes get a hold of me, hold of me  
G D  
And with a little sugar on the side I ll be fine, I ll be fine

Spanish rap... Am, Em, G, D

Am Em  
I left a note on the mirror, took the keys to the brand new car  
G D  
So don t get mad at me, cause you know you treat me wrong  
Am Em  
You whispered words in the darkness, turned everything upside down  
G D  
So don t get mad at me, cause you know you treat me wrong

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