## Boys dont cry Camila Cabello

CAPO 2DO TRASTE

Intro

D F#m Bm G

D F#m

I know thoughts you don t want in your head

Bm G

Are spinnin round- round- round

F#m

I know you got demons from the past

Bm. G

Slowin you down-down-down

D F#m

But you don t answer your FaceTime

Bm G

You never had much of a poker face

F#m

It doesn t make you less of a man

3m G

You re just human right now

D F#m Bm

When I  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}}$  afraid of the world, when every part of  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}} = \ensuremath{\mathsf{hurts}}$ 

G

You don t know how many times you ve saved me

D F#m Bn

So why you hiding from me, it s only making it worse

G

I just want to be close, my baby

D F#m Bm G

Give me your pain, I ll take the weight off your shoulders

D F#m Bm G

Don t be afraid, fall into me, let me hold you

DF#mBmG

We weren t made to hold back the rain from the sky

D F#m Bm G D F#m Bm G

Who ever told you that boys don t cry, boys don t cry?

D

Hate it when you shut me out

F#m Bm

Acting like it s your shit to figure out

Don t want to be touched

G

Don t want to discuss

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I get it, I just (Uh)
Now I m in my head
F#m
About what s in your head
             Bm
Come back to bed
Can we talk about it?
                          F#m
It s not stupid, it s not drama
It s just trauma turned to armor
Keeping you from me, no performing
      Bm
If you love me, come and touch me (Yah)
                        F#m
When I m afraid of the world, when every part of me hurts
You don t know how many times you ve saved me
                        F#m
So why you hiding from me, it s only making it worse
I just want to be close, my baby
      F#m
             Bm
Give me your pain, I ll take the weight off your shoulders
Don t be afraid, fall into me, let me hold you
We weren t made to hold back the rain from the sky
                         \mathbf{Bm}
 Who ever told you that boys don t cry, boys don t cry?
            F#m
Yeah-yeah, yuh yeah
                G
Boys don t cry, boys don t cry
           F#m
Yeah-yeah, yuh yeah
               G
Boys don t cry, boys don t cry
              F#m
Come my baby, lay your head on me
Lay your head on me, lay your head on me
              F#m
Come my baby, lay your head on me
Lay your head on me, lay your head on me
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(You know I d do anything for ya) BmLay your head on me, lay your head on me F#m Come my baby, lay your head on me Lay your head on me, lay your head on me D F#m Bm Give me your pain, I ll take the weight off your shoulders Don t be afraid, fall into me, let me hold you We weren t made to hold back the rain from the sky BmWho ever told you that boys don t cry, boys don t cry? F#m Ooh-oh N.C. Boys don t cry, boys don t cry

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(You know I gotcha)