

I Have Questions Crying In The Club
Camila Cabello

F# G# Bbm C#
Why did you leave me here to burn?
F# G# Bbm
I m way too young to be this hurt
F# G# Bbm C#
I feel doomed in hotel rooms, Staring straight up at the wall
F# G# Bbm
Counting wounds and I am trying to numb them all, do you care, do you care?
F# G# Bbm C#
Why don t you care? I gave you all of me
F# G# Bbm
My blood, my sweat, my heart, and my tears, Why don t you care, why don t you care?
F# G# Bbm C#
I was there, I was there,
F# G#
when no one was Now you re gone and I m here

I have questions for you
F# G# Bbm C#
Number one, tell me who you think you are,
F# G# Bbm
You got some nerve trying to tear my faith apart (I have questions)
F# G# Bbm C#
Number two, why would you try to play me for a fool?
F# G# Bbm
I should have never ever ever trusted you (I have questions)
F# G# Bbm C#
Number three, why weren t you, who you swore that you would be
F# G# Bbm
I have questions, I got questions haunting me

[**F#m E C#m D**]

F#m E C#m D
You think that you ll die without him
F#m E C#m D
You know that s a lie that you tell yourself
F#m E C#m D
You fear that you lay alone forever now
F#m E C#m D
Ain t true, ain t true, ain t true, no
F#m E
So put your arms around me tonight
C#m D
Let the music lift you up like you ve never been so high

Let the beat carry your tears as they fall baby

F#m

Ain t no crying in the club (hey, hey)

E

C#m

D

With a little faith, your tears turn to ecstasy

F#m

E

C#m

D

Ain t no crying in the club

F#m

E

C#m

D

Ain t no crying in the club

F#m

Ain t no crying in the club

F#m

E

C#m

D

You think that you ll die without him

F#m

E

C#m

D

You know that s a lie that you tell yourself

F#m

E

C#m

D

You fear that you lay alone forever now

F#m

E

C#m

D

Ain t true, ain t true, ain t true, no

F#m

I said ain t no (ain t no)

E

Ain t no crying

C#m

D

Ain t no crying in the club, no crying

F#m

I said ain t no (ain t no)

E

Ain t no crying

C#m

D

Ain t no crying in the club, no crying

F#m

Ain t no crying in the club (hey, hey)

E

C#m

D

Let the beat carry your tears as they fall baby

F#m

Ain t no crying in the club (hey, hey)

E

C#m

D

With a little faith, your tears turn to ecstasy

F#m

E

C#m

D

Ain t no crying in the club

F#m

E

C#m

D

Ain t no crying in the club

F#m

E

C#m

D

Ain t no crying in the club (ain t no crying, no crying, no crying, no)

F#m

E

C#m

D

Ain t no crying in the club (ain t no crying, no crying, no crying, no)

F#m

E

C#m

D

Ain t no crying in the club