I Have Questions Crying In The Club Camila Cabello

F# G# Bbm C# Why did you leave me here to burn? G# I m way too young to be this hurt G# I feel doomed in hotel rooms, Staring straight up at the wall G# Counting wounds and I am trying to numb them all, do you care, do you care? BbmC# Why don t you care? I gave you all of me C# Bbm My blood, my sweat, my heart, and my tears, Why don t you care, why don t you care? F# G# Bbm I was there, I was there, when no one was Now you re gone and I m here I have questions for you F# Bbm C# Number one, tell me who you think you are, G# You got some nerve trying to tear my faith apart (I have questions) Bbm G# Number two, why would you try to play me for a fool? G# I should have never ever trusted you (I have questions) G# Bbm C# Number three, why weren t you, who you swore that you would be G# I have questions, I got questions haunting me [F#m E C#m D] C#m You think that you ll die without him C#m You know that s a lie that you tell yourself C#m You fear that you lay alone forever now C#m

F#m E

So put your arms around me tonight

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

C#m

Let the music lift you up like you ve never been so high

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F#m
                E
  Open up your heart to me
        C#m
                                       D
Let the music lift you up like you ve never been this free
  Til you feel the sunrise
        C#m
Let the music warm your body like the heat of a thousand fires
                     C#m D
  The heat of a thousand fires
                         F#m
Ain t no crying in the club (hey, hey)
                         C#m
Let the beat carry your tears as they fall baby
                         F#m
Ain t no crying in the club (hey, hey)
                           C#m
With a little faith, your tears turn to ecstasy
                         F#m
                                                  D
Ain t no crying in the club
                                  E
                                         C#m
                                                D
Ain t no crying in the club
Ain t no crying in the club
                    C#m
You may think that you ll die without her
                         C#m
 But you know that s a lie that you told yourself
                       C#m
 You fear that you ll never meet another so pure
                             C#m
 But it ain t true, ain t true, ain t true, no
 So put your arms around me tonight
        C#m
Let the music lift you up like you ve never been so high
F#m
 Open up your heart to me
        C#m
                                       D
Let the music lift you up like you ve never been this free
F#m
  Til you feel the sunrise
         C#m
Let the music warm your body like the heat of a thousand fires
F#m
                       C#m D
    The heat of a thousand fires
Ain t no crying in the club (hey, hey)
                         C#m
                                              D
        Е
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Let the beat carry your tears as they fall baby
                         F#m
Ain t no crying in the club (hey, hey)
With a little faith, your tears turn to ecstasy
                         F#m
Ain t no crying in the club
                                        C#m
Ain t no crying in the club
Ain t no crying in the club
F#m
       Е
                 C#m
 You think that you ll die without him
                   C#m
 You know that s a lie that you tell yourself
                    C#m
 You fear that you lay alone forever now
                    C#m
 Ain t true, ain t true, ain t true, no
       F#m
I said ain t no (ain t no)
Ain t no crying
Ain t no crying in the club, no crying
I said ain t no (ain t no)
Ain t no crying
C#m
Ain t no crying in the club, no crying
                        F#m
Ain t no crying in the club (hey, hey)
                        C#m
Let the beat carry your tears as they fall baby
                        F#m
Ain t no crying in the club (hey, hey)
                          C#m
With a little faith, your tears turn to ecstasy
                         F#m
                                        C#m
Ain t no crying in the club
                                 E
                                        C#m
Ain t no crying in the club
                                       E
                                                  C#m
Ain t no crying in the club (ain t no crying, no crying, no crying, no)
                        F#m
                                      E
                                                  C#m
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
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