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A Thing About You
Hunter Hayes
***CAPO ON 1ST FRET***
.=1 beat
Intro
Eb.....C#..Eb.....G#.. *2
Verse 1
         Eb
There s a painting hanging somewhere in Paris
Millions come over to stare at her
                             G# Eb
                       Eb
But she won t crack a smile
An Italian tower leaning like
                  Eb
It s had too much to drink
Still selling tickets like it s going out of style
Chorus
  Cm
But when I look at you
              Eb
I know there s nothing to improve
               G#
Because you re perfect girl (Oh oh oh)
And every little move
And every little groove
G#
Makes me sing (Oh oh oh)
                                     G#
 This world would change a lot about you baby if it could
But looking through the glass that I m seeing through
                                                    (Intro)
I wouldn t change a thing about, a thing about you
Verse 2
                                            C#
                                                          Eb
     Eb
I run too fast, think too slow, change like the weather
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I know you could do better
G#
                  Eb
                                  C# Eb
Still don t know what you see
                                                               G#
                                                                        Eb
You think your hair s too short and that your eyes are too green, girl
I don t know what you mean
                                            C#
Not that you are but if you re asking me
Chorus
Cm
But when I look at you
              Eb
I know there s nothing to improve
               G#
Because you re perfect girl (Oh oh oh)
And every little move
Eb
And every little groove
G#
Makes me sing (Oh oh oh)
                                     G#
 This world would change a lot about you baby if it could
But looking through the glass that I m seeing through
                                           (Intro with 4 beats for all notes)
I wouldn t change a thing about, a thing about you
Bridge
            G#
                              Eb
                                         C#
Cm
Every little imperfection only makes you you
                                                            G#
And when I look at you, there s nothing to improve, you re perfect girl
Chorus
Cm
But when I look at you
              Eb
I know there s nothing to improve
Because you re perfect girl (Oh oh oh)
I wouldn t change a thing *3 (play intro 4 times)
End on G#
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