A Thing About You
Hunter Hayes

CAPO ON 1ST FRET

.=1 beat

Intro
C#......B..C#......F#.. *2

Verse 1
```
         C#
```
There s a painting hanging somewhere in Paris
B   C#
Millions come over to stare at her
```
   F#                    C#      F# C#
```
But she won t crack a smile

An Italian tower leaning like
```
      B           C#
```
It s had too much to drink
```
                   F#           C#
```
Still selling tickets like it s going out of style

Chorus
```
  Bbm
```
But when I look at you
```
             C#
```
I know there s nothing to improve
```
             F#
```
Because you re perfect girl (Oh oh oh oh)
Bbm
 And every little move
C#
And every little groove
F#
 Makes me sing (Oh oh oh oh)
C#   Bbm   F#
 This world would change a lot about you baby if it could
```
    B
```
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#                             B            C#
```
I run too fast, think too slow, change like the weather

```
I know you could do better
F#                    C#                B C#
Still don t know what you see
                                                        F#        C#
You think your hair s too short and that your eyes are too green, girl

I don t know what you mean
                                       B
Not that you are but if you re asking me


Chorus

 Bbm
But when I look at you
            C#
I know there s nothing to improve
              F#
Because you re perfect girl (Oh oh oh oh)
Bbm
 And every little move
C#
And every little groove
F#
 Makes me sing (Oh oh oh oh)
C#                         Bbm            F#
 This world would change a lot about you baby if it could
    B
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
Bbm          F#              C#          B
Every little imperfection only makes you you
Bbm                      C#                              F#
And when I look at you, there s nothing to improve, you re perfect girl

Chorus
 Bbm
But when I look at you
            C#
I know there s nothing to improve
              F#
Because you re perfect girl (Oh oh oh oh)

I wouldn t change a thing *3 (play intro 4 times)
End on F#
```