Just like you

```
Hungover
Kesha
(capo 4ª casa)
Bm
And now the sun is rising
                                                     G
                                                               D
And now the long walk back home (back home)
There s just so many faces,
                                     G
                                              D
But no one I need to know (need to know)
Bm
                              Α
                                                                     D
In the dark I can t fight it, I fake til I m numb
But in the bright light,
                                         D
                                                   \mathbf{Bm}
I taste you on my tongue
Now the party s over
And every bodys gone
I m left here with myself and I wonder what went wrong
And now my heart is broken
Like the bottles on the floor
Bm
Does it really matter?
                                           D
Or am I just hung over you?
Ah ah ah, ah ah ah
                                D
Or am I just hungover?
Bm
Even my dirty laundry
                                                             D
Everything just smells like you (like you)
And now my head is throbbing
                                   G
Every song is out of tune
                         Bm
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Bm
                                                                   D
In the dark I can t fight it, I fake til I m numb
Bm
But in the bright light,
                                         D
                                                  Bm
I taste you on my tongue
Now the party s over
And every bodys gone
I m left here with myself and I wonder what went wrong
And now my heart is broken
Like the bottles on the floor
Bm
Does it really matter?
                                           D
Or am I just hung over you?
Ah ah ah, ah ah ah
                               D
Or am I just hungover?
Bm
Now Iv e got myself looking like a mess
Standing alone
Hear at the end try to pretend but no,
I put up my fight
                                     G
But this is it this time (this time)
Cus I m here at the end, tryin to pretend
Here at the end, tryin to pretend
D
Oh, ohhh
Now the party s over
And every bodys gone
I m left here with myself and I wonder what went wrong
And now my heart is broken
Like the bottles on the floor
```

Bm

Does it really matter?

G D

Or am I just hung over you?
A G

Ah ah ah, ah ah ah

Bm D

Or am I just hungover?
(2x)

Bm A

Ah ah ah

C D

Or am I just hungover?