

Scared of my guitar
Olivia Rodrigo

Intro:

G D G Bm7

G **D**
Perfect, easy, so good to me

So why s there a pit in my gut in the shape of you?

G **D**
Distract myself, say it s somethin else

Maybe I m just overwhelmed, maybe I m confused

Bm **Dm7**
Barely sleep when you sleep next to me

Bm7
But I keep thinkin I ll find a cure

Dm7
I say that I m fine, I tell you all the time

A
I ve never felt so happy and sure

D
But I m so scared of my guitar

G
Cause it cuts right through to the heart

D **Bm7**
Yeah, it knows me too well so I got no excuse

G **A**
I can t lie to it the same way that I lie to you

D
I m so scared of my guitar

G
If I play it, then I ll think too hard

D
Once you let the thought in, then it s already done

G **D**
So I lay in your arms and pretend that it s love

G **D**
If I was brave and noble like you

I d have the nerve to just stop stringin you along

G **Bm7**
But I m not half as decent as you

Bm

I d rather be tied to someone, even if they re wrong

Dm7

I make excuses, my friends know the truth is

Bm7

I m not as alright as I claim

Dm7

I say that I m fine, I tell them all the time

A

As they watch all the life fade away

D

Yeah, I m so scared of my guitar

G

D

A7

Dm7

Cause it cuts right through to the heart

Bm7

Yeah, it knows me too well so I got no excuse

G

D

I can t lie to it the same way that I lie to you

Dm7

D

I m so scared of my guitar

G D

A7

D

If I play it, then I ll think too hard

Dm7

G

D

Once you let the thought in and then it s already done

So I lay in your arms and pretend that it s love

G

A

D

Yeah, I lay in your arms and pretend that it s love

G

D

G D

I pretend that it s love

A

I pretend that it s love

I pretend that it s love, love

Bm

Cause what if I never find anything better?

G

Bm

The doubt always creeps through my mind

Dm7

So we ll stay together cause how could I ever

G

Trade somethin that s good for what s right?

Bm7*

G*

Oh, I m so scared of my guitar

Bm

It cuts right through to my heart

It knows me too well, I got no excuse

I can't lie to it the same way that I lie to you

G

I'm so scared of my guitar

When I play it is when I think too hard

D

G

I let the thought in, it's already done

Bm7

But I lay in your arms and pretend that it's love

Yeah, I lay in your arms and pretend it's enough

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