



**fundacja
pomocy
psychologicznej**

Chwyty się przydały?

Podziękuj i przekaz darowiznę na naszą fundację!
Pomóż nam wspierać osoby w kryzysie psychicznym.

FundacjaPsychologiczna.pl



Heather – Conan Gray

C Em Am Fmaj7 Fm

C **Em**
I still remember, third of December, me in your sweater

Am
You said it looked better on me than it did you

Fmaj7
Only if you knew, how much I liked you

Fm
But I watch your eyes as she

C
Walks by
Em **Am**
What a sight for sore eyes, brighter than a blue sky
Fmaj7 **Fm***
She's got you mesmerized while I die

C
Why would you ever kiss me?
Em
I'm not even half as pretty
Am
You gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
Fmaj7
But you like her better
Fm*
Wish I were Heather

C
Watch as she stands with her, holding your hand
Em
Put your arm 'round her shoulder, now I'm getting colder
Am
But how could I hate her? She's such an angel
Fmaj7 **Fm**
But then again, kinda wish she were dead as she

C

Walks by

Em

Am

What a sight for sore eyes, brighter than a blue sky

Fmaj7 **Fm***

She's got you mesmerized while I die

C

Why would you ever kiss me?

Em

I'm not even half as pretty

Am

You gave her your sweater, it's just polyester

Fmaj7

But you like her better

Fm*

I wish I were Heather

C

Em

Ooh, Wish I were Heather

Am **Fmaj7** **Fm**

Ooh Wish I were Heather

C

Why would you ever kiss me?

Em

I'm not even half as pretty

Am

You gave her your sweater, it's just polyester

Fmaj7

But you like her better

Fm*

Wish I were