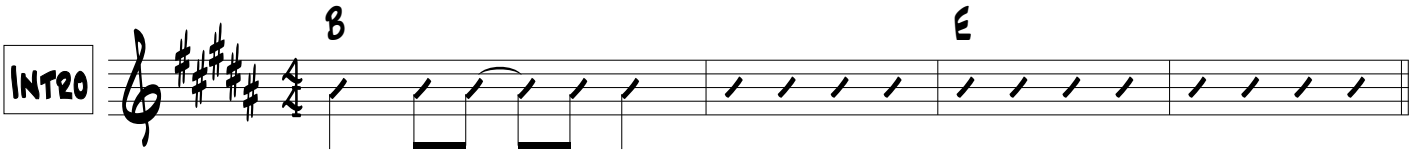
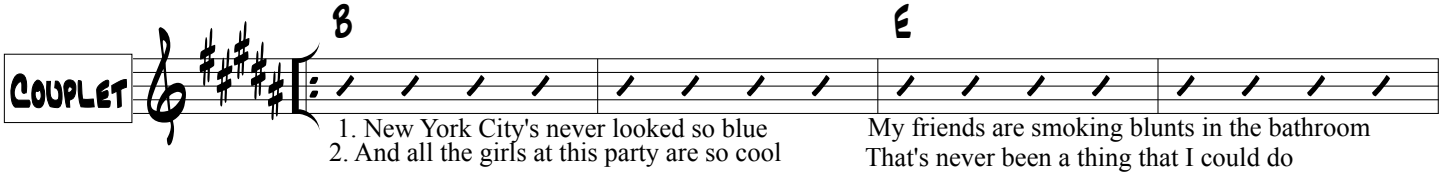
Lead Sheet

Stupid Song

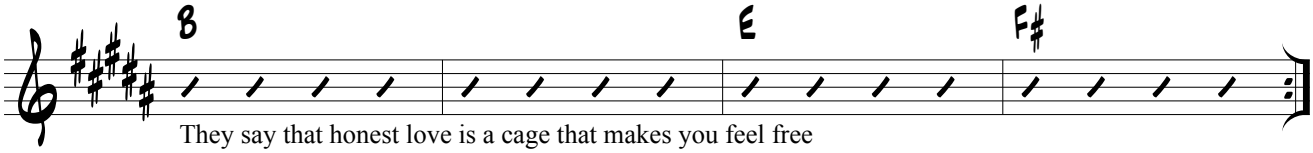
Olivia Rodrigo



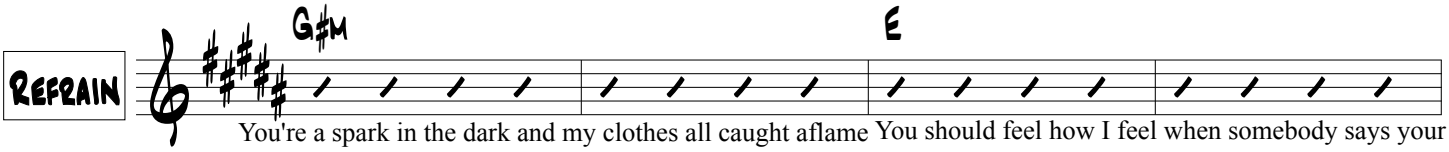


1. New York City's never looked so blue
2. And all the girls at this party are so cool

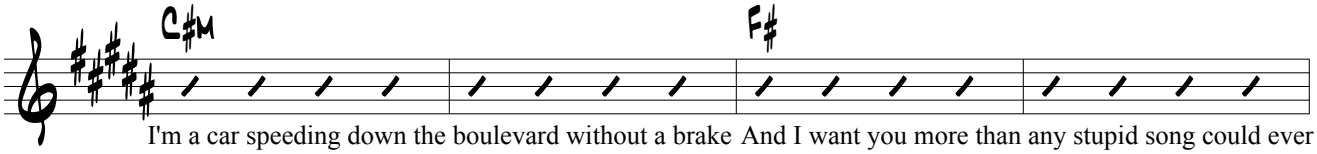
My friends are smoking blunts in the bathroom
That's never been a thing that I could do



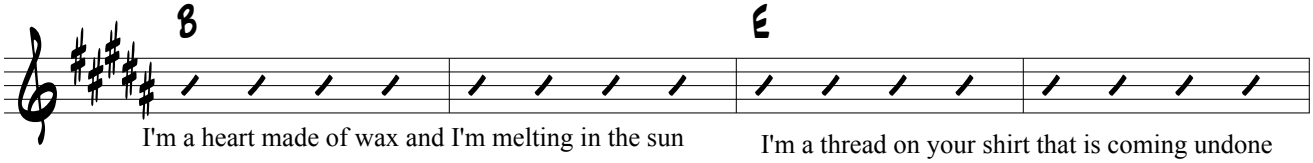
They say that honest love is a cage that makes you feel free
But I can't help but imagine what you say when you speak of me



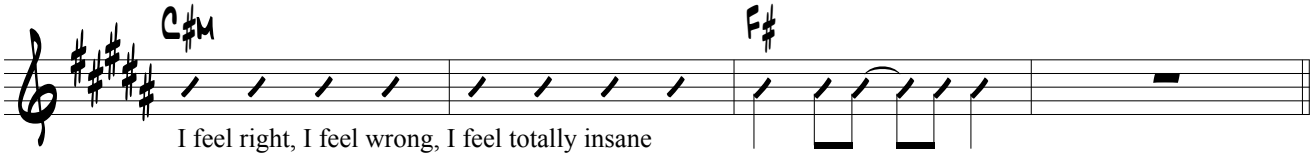
You're a spark in the dark and my clothes all caught aflame
You should feel how I feel when somebody says your name



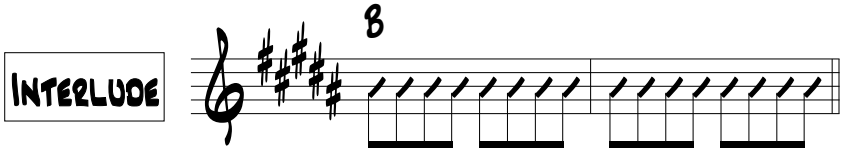
I'm a car speeding down the boulevard without a brake
And I want you more than any stupid song could ever say



I'm a heart made of wax and I'm melting in the sun
I'm a thread on your shirt that is coming undone



I feel right, I feel wrong, I feel totally insane
And I want you more than any stupid song could ever say



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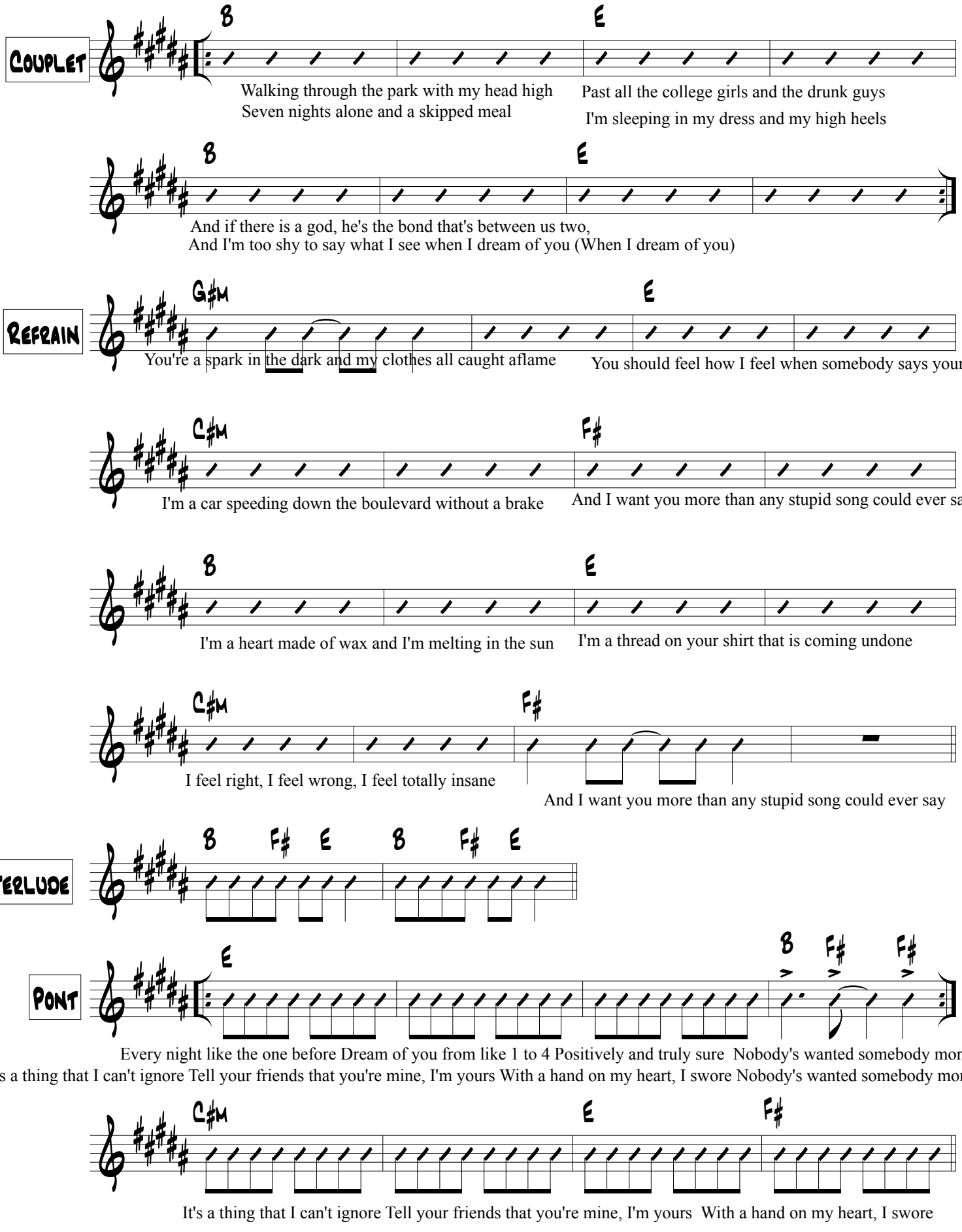
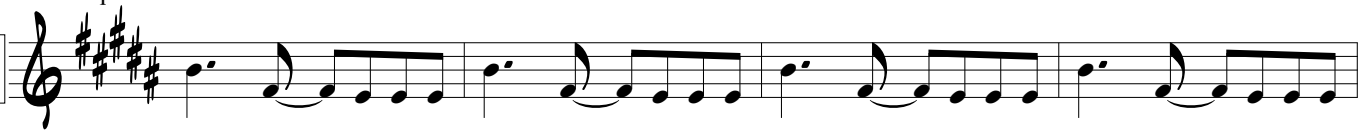

Couplet
B
E
Walking through the park with my head high
Seven nights alone and a skipped meal
Past all the college girls and the drunk guys
I'm sleeping in my dress and my high heels
B
E
And if there is a god, he's the bond that's between us two,
And I'm too shy to say what I see when I dream of you (When I dream of you)
Refrain
G♯m
E
You're a spark in the dark and my clothes all caught aflame
You should feel how I feel when somebody says your name
C♯m
F♯
I'm a car speeding down the boulevard without a brake
And I want you more than any stupid song could ever say
B
E
I'm a heart made of wax and I'm melting in the sun
I'm a thread on your shirt that is coming undone
C♯m
F♯
I feel right, I feel wrong, I feel totally insane
And I want you more than any stupid song could ever say
Interlude
B
F♯
E
B
F♯
E
Pont
E
B
F♯
F♯
Every night like the one before Dream of you from like 1 to 4 Positively and truly sure Nobody's wanted somebody more
It's a thing that I can't ignore Tell your friends that you're mine, I'm yours With a hand on my heart, I swore Nobody's wanted somebody more
C♯m
E
F♯
It's a thing that I can't ignore Tell your friends that you're mine, I'm yours With a hand on my heart, I swore

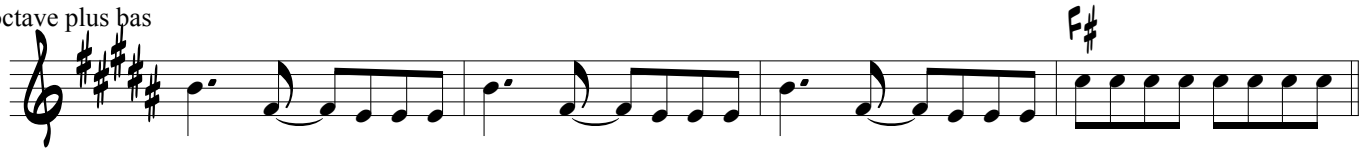
Stupid Song

Mélodie Guitare électrique

Interlude

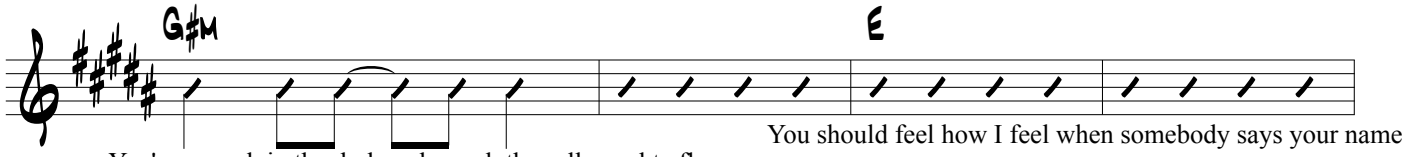


Un octave plus bas



I'm going crazy, I'm going mad I want you, baby, so bad

Refrain



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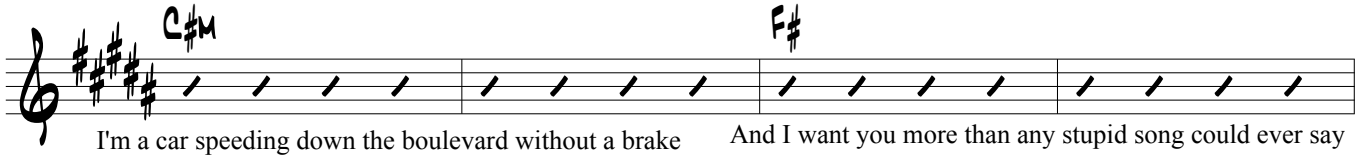

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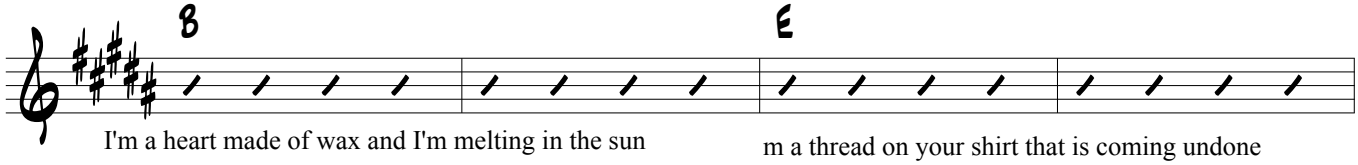

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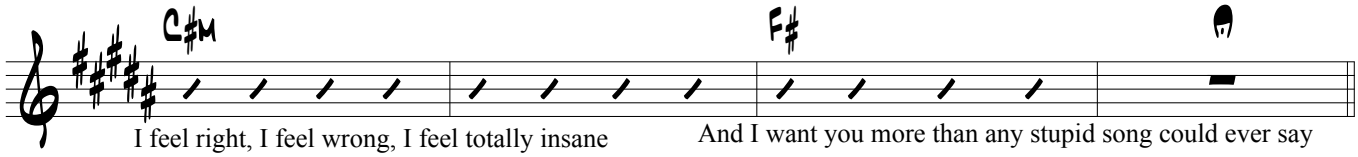

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