

# All Time Low - Shamaless

Tom: **D**

Verso 1:

**D** Hips sway and lips lie  
Like clockwork she's in control

**G** Of all the right guys  
**Bm A** And I'm still waiting

**D** Fitted hats and car alarms  
In her high-tops  
with her favorite stong

**G** She's showing off  
**Bm A** the way she walks It's on

**Bm D** Take me show me  
(Whoa oh whoa oh)

**A** The corners of your empty room  
**G** The trouble we could get in to

**Bm D** Just fake it for me  
(Whoa oh whoa oh)

**A** Disregard the footsteps

**G** And we'll never tell a soul

**D** Tonight I'm finding a way  
**G** To make the things that you say  
Just a little less obvious

Verso 2:

**D** I walk a fine line  
Between the right and the real

**G** They watch me closely  
**Bm A** But talk is cheap here  
**D** Like a weightless currency  
Your words don't mean shit to me  
**G Bm A** I'm always cashing out

**Bm D** Take me show me  
(Whoa oh whoa oh)

**A** The corners of your empty room  
**G** The trouble we could get in to

**Bm D** Just fake it for me  
(Whoa oh whoa oh)

**A** Disregard the footsteps

**G** And we'll never tell a soul

**D G D** Tonight I'm finding a way  
**Gb Bm** To make the things that you say  
**G** Just a little less obvious I confess

**D G D** Tonight I'm dressed up in gold  
**Gb Bm** You've got me fucked up and so

**G** You talk like you're famous  
You're shameless

Interludio 2x: **Bm D Em G**

(Refrão)

Outro 2x: **D Em G**

## Acordes

