

All Time Low - Shameless

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
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

G 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

G 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

