

# 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

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

