

## **Anne-Marie - Friends (feat. Marshmello)**

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Haven't we been here before?
                            tom:
Intro: Am C F E
                                                               [Pré-Refrão]
 Am C F E
Am C
                                                               Don't mess it up, talking that shit
Oooh-oh, oooh-woh
                                                               Only gonna push me away, that's it!
Oooh-oh, oooh-woh
                                                               When you say you love me, that make me crazy
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               Here we go again
You say you love me, I say <u>y</u>ou crazy
                                                               [Refrão]
We're nothing more than friends
                                                                        Am
                                                               Don't go look at me with that
You're not my lover, more like a brother
                                                               Look in your eye
I known you since we were like ten, yeah
                                                                        Am
                                                               You really ain't going away
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               Without a fight
Don't mess it up, talking that shit
                                                               You can't be reasoned with
                                                               I'm done being polite
Only gonna push me away, that's it!
                                                               I've told you one, two, three, four C F E
When you say you love me, that make me crazy
                                                               Five, six thousand times
Here we go again
[Refrão]
                                                               Haven't I made it obvious?
Don't go look at me with that
                                                               Haven't I made it clear?
                                                               Want me to spell it out for you?
Look in your eye
         Am
                                                               F-R-I-E-N-D-S
You really ain't going away

F
E
Without a fight
                                                               Haven't I made it obvious?
You can't be reasoned with
                                                               Haven't I made it clear?
 C F E
I'm done being polite
                                                               Want me to spell it out for you?
I've told you one, two, three, four
C F
Five, six thousand times
                                                               F-R-I-E-N-D-S
                                                               F-R-I-E-N-D-S
Haven't I made it obvious?
                                                               [Ponte]
Haven't I made it clear?
                                                               F-R-I-E-N-D-S
                                                               Am
That's how you f spell "friends"
Want me to spell it out for you?
C F-R-I-E-N-D-S
                                                               F-R-I-E-N-D-S
Haven't I made it obvious?
                                                               Get that shit inside your head
                                                               F G Am C
Haven't I made it clear?
                                                               No, no, yeah, uh, ahh
Want me to spell it out for you?
                                                               F-R-I-E-N-D-S
F-R-I-E-N-D-S
                                                               We're just friends
F-R-I-E-N-D-S
                                                               [Refrão]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               Don't go look at me with that
                                                                        F E
Have you got no shame? You looking insane
                                                               Look in your eye
Turning up at my door
                                                               You really ain't going away
It's two in the morning, the rain is pouring
                                                               Without a fight
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You can't be reasoned with

C F E

I'm done being polite

Am

I've told you one, two, three, four

C F E

Five, six thousand times

Am

C Haven't I made it clear?

Am

F-R-I-E-N-D-S

Am

F-R-I-E-N-D-S

[Final] C F E

Am C F E

Acordes

Am C F E