

Ansel Elgort - Thief

Tom: E	Am F Skin on my skin, what a wonderful sin
(com acordes na forma de C) Capostraste na 4ª casa	Take your breath but you're asking for more
Call me a thief	The tip of my finger is tracing your figure
There's been a robbery	I say good night and walk out the door
I left with her heart	Am Call me a thief
Tore it apart	F There's been a robbery
Made no apologies	G
Am	I left with her heart
I've been living in the darkness F	Tore it apart D
Shadows in my apartment, heartless G	Made no apologies Am
Taking love just to spill it on parchment D	Just call me a thief F
Next page and I'm out again	She was on top of me G
Am I've been living in the night life	Then I left with her heart
F Lips hit you like a drive by, frost bite	Broken and scarred D
G Ice cold, I mean they cut you like a sharp knife	Made no apologies
D Next page and I'm out again	Am Girl you better just lock me up
Am F Skin on my skin, what a wonderful sin	Because I've never been good enough
G D Take your breath but you're asking for more	So you better just lock me up, lock me up Am
Am F The tip of my finger is tracing your figure	Girl you better just lock me up F
G D I say good night and walk out the door	Because I've never been good enough
Am	So you better just lock me up, lock me up
Call me a thief F	Am F The tip of my finger is tracing your figure
There's been a robbery G	<pre>G I say good night and walk out the door</pre>
I left with her heart	Am
Tore it apart D	Call me a thief
Made no apologies	There's been a robbery
Just call me a thief	I left with her heart
She was on top of me	Tore it apart
Then I left with her heart	Made no apologies
Broken and scarred	Am Just call me_a thief
Made no apologies	She was on top of me
Am	Then I left with her heart
We can be so hollow	Broken and scarred
Like my rib cage, the echoes follow G	Made no apologies
Follow me like the fears I swallow D	Am
And drown in all my mistakes	Girl you better just lock me up F
Am All I know is that your skin bled	Because I've never been good enough
Like the ink dripped from my pen	So you better just lock me up, lock me up Am
F My bed will be drenched in a scarlet rose red	Girl you better just lock me up <mark>F</mark>
D And drown in all my mistakes	Because I've never been good enough

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Acordes

