

Ariana Grande - Love Language

tom:

Intro: Cm Cm

Cm Cm
Ooh, I know you're probably thinkin' what's the use
I promise it's the little things that you do
That make me wanna give it all to you
You know I do, baby

Fm
You soothe me

C
You hold it down with every word you speak, oh babe
Baby
Been a minute since I had something so sweet

Cm
If you're gonna keep speaking my love language

Cm
You can talk your shit all night
You the medication when I'm feeling anxious

Cm
That's the kind of shit I like
Teach me how to love you

Cm
I'm unlearning what ain't right
I want you to keep speaking my love language

Cm
Baby, talk your shit all night

Cm Cm
Why would I double back or do the same thing twice?
Or question something that I can't deny?
Left my baggag? at the door, I'll claim you're mine
All min?

Fm
You soothe me

C7M C
You hold it down with every word you speak, oh babe
Baby
It's been a minute since I had something so sweet
Mmm, oh hey

If you're gonna keep speaking my love language

Cm
You can talk your shit all night
You the medication when I'm feeling anxious

Cm
That's the kind of shit I like
Teach me how to love you

Cm
I'm unlearning what ain't right
I want you to keep speaking my love language

Cm
Baby, talk your shit all night

Ab7M G7
Baby, pardon my French, but could you speak in tongues?
Gb7M F
Ab7M
Never lost in translation 'cause you know what I want,
boy

G7
Treat it just like Givenchy (Givenchy), it's expensive to
taste
Gb7M F
Ain't no need to remind ya, it's AG in your face

Cm
If you're gonna keep speaking my love language

Cm
You can talk your shit all night
You the medication when I'm feeling anxious

Cm
That's the kind of shit I like
Teach me how to love you

Cm
I'm unlearning what ain't right
I want you to keep speaking my love language

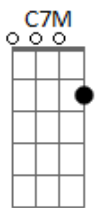
Cm
Baby, talk your shit all night

Cm
Head over my shoes like woah

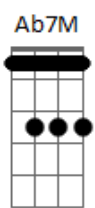
Cm
Know you like an inside joke
F
Running 'cause you're just my speed
Fm
'Less you want it in slo-mo (in slo-mo)
C
I'm not what you had before ('fore)

Cm
Your ex-girlfriend don't want no smoke (smoke)
F
I ain't tryna sign no lease
Fm
I'm just gon' make you my home

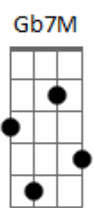
Acordes



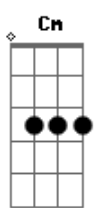
© ukulele-chords.com



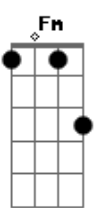
© ukulele-chords.com



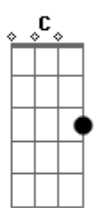
© ukulele-chords.com



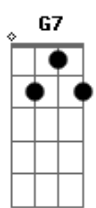
© ukulele-chords.com



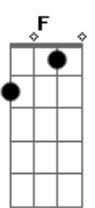
© ukulele-chords.com



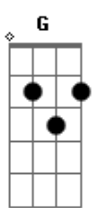
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com