

Ava Max - Sweet But Psycho

Tom: G	Db Ab
	No, no, you'll play along <mark>Bb Ab</mark>
Gb Db Oh, she's sweet but a psycho	Let her lead you on, on Gb Db
Ab	You'll be saying: No, no
A little bit psycho	Ab Then saying: Yes, yes, yes
At night she screamin' Bb Ab	Bb Ab 'Cause she messin' with your head
I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind	Cause she messin with your nead
Gb Db Oh, she's hot but a psycho	Gb Db Oh, she's sweet but a psycho
Ab So left but she's right though	Ab A little bit psycho
So tert but sile s right though	
At night she screamin' Bb Ab Gb	At night she screamin' Bb Ab
I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind	I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind
Db Ab	Gb Oh, she's hot but a psycho
She'll make you curse, but she a blessing Bb Ab Gb	Ab So left but she's right though
She'll rip your shirt within a second	
You'll be coming back, back for seconds	At night she screamin' Bb Ab
Bb Ab Gb	I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind
With your plate, you just can't help it	Gb Db
Db Ab No, no, you'll play along	Grab a cop gun kinda crazy Ab
Bb Ab	She's poison but tasty
Let her lead you on, on, on Gb Db	Bb Ab Gb Yeah, people say: Run, don't walk away
You'll be saying: No, no	Gb Db
Then saying: Yes, yes, yes	Cause she's sweet but a psycho
'Cause she messin' with your head	Db A little bit psycho
Gb Db	At night she screamin' Bb Ab
Oh, she's sweet but a psycho	I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind
Ab A little bit psycho	Gb Db Ab
	You're just like me, you're out your mind
At night she screamin' Bb Ab	Bb Ab Gb I know it's strange, we're both the crazy kind
I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind Gb Db	Db Ab You're tellin' me that I'm insane
Oh, she's hot but a psycho	Bb Ab
Ab So left but she's right though	Boy, don't pretend that you don't love the pain
At night she screamin'	Gb Db Oh, she's sweet but a psycho
Bb Ab	Ab
I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind	A little bit psycho
Gb Db Grab a cop gun kinda crazy	At night she screamin' Bb Ab
Ab	I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind
She's poison but tasty Bb Ab Gb	Gb Oh, she's hot but a psycho
Yeah, people say: Run, don't walk away	Ab
Gb Db Cause she's sweet but a psycho	So left but she's right though
Db A little bit psycho	At night she screamin' Bb Ab
At night she screamin'	I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind
Bb Ab I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind	Gb Db
Gb Db Ab	Grab a cop gun kinda crazy Ab
See, someone said, don't drink her potions	She's poison but tasty
Bb Ab Gb She'll kiss your neck with no emotions	Bb Ab Gb Yeah, people say: Run, don't walk away
Db Ab When she's mean, you know you love it	Gb Db
Bb Ab Gb	Cause she's sweet but a psycho
'Cause she tastes so sweet, don't sugar coat it	Db A little bit psycho

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

Acordes

