

Baioquê - You Know I'm No Good

tom:
Intro: Dm

[Primeira Parte]

Dm Meet you downstairs in the bar and heard
A7 Your rolled up sleeves and your skull t-shirt
Dm You say why did you do it with him today?
A7 And sniff me out like I was Tanqueray

Gm Cause you're my fella, my guy
E7 Hand me your stella and fly
F By the time I'm out the door
E7 ???? You tear me down like Roger Moore

[Refrão]

Dm I cheated myself
E7 Like I knew I would
Dm I told ya, I was trouble
E7 You know that I'm no good

(Bateria)
[Riff]

[Segunda Parte]

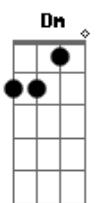
Dm Upstairs in bed, with my ex boy
A7 He's in the place, but I cant get joy
Dm Thinking of you in the final throws
A7 This is when my buzzer goes

Gm Run out to meet you, chips and pitta
E7 You say when we're married

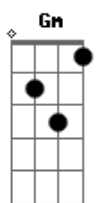
Cause you're not bitter
F There'll be none of him no more
E7 I cried for you on the kitchen floor

Dm I cheated myself
E7 Like I knew I would

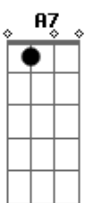
Acordes



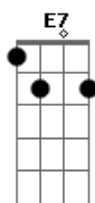
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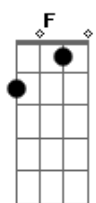
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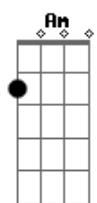
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Dm I told ya, I was trouble
E7 You know that I'm no good

[Refrão]

Dm I cheated myself
E7 Like I knew I would
Dm I told ya, I was trouble
E7 You know that I'm no good
Dm Am E7 Am
Dm Am E7 Am

[Terceira Parte]

(Solto)

Dm Sweet reunion, Jamaica and Spain
A7 We're like how we were again

Dm I'm in the tub You on the seat
A7 Lick your lips as I soak my feet

Gm Then you notice lickle carpet burn
E7 My stomach drops yeah and my guts churn
F You shrug and it's the worst
E7 To truly stuck the knife in first

[Refrão]

Dm I cheated myself
E7 Like I knew I would
Dm I told ya, I was trouble
E7 You know that I'm no good

[Riff]

Dm I cheated myself
E7 Like I knew I would
Dm I told ya, I was trouble
E7 You know that I'm no good

[Final] Dm Am E7 Am