

Bárbara Rocha - No

tom:
Capostrate na 4ª casa

Em
You fucking coward
You know you're stronger than me
And still
What the hell were you thinking to blame it on me?
D
Bastard you know what I mean!
Am7

Em
Shut the hell up and accept it quietly
Sorry to disappoint
That's not exactly our part here
D
Am7
Now you'd better listen to me!

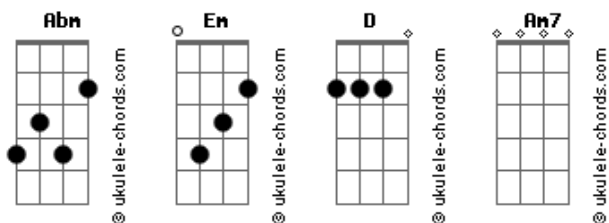
Em
This is a call to every one
Who thinks skin, skirts, skinny jeans
D
Are calling you to party or something like this
We're shouting "You're wrong! "
Am7
We're shouting "Stop, now! "
Em
You don't get to cry at all!
(**Em D Am7**)

Em
I'm relieved
Some tables will be turned from now on
So do you want to talk about power?
D
Am7
About that you don't have it over me

Em
I believe we can talk about vulnerability
If you don't see
The whole world knows I'm not your property
D
Am7
Not everyone gets over this

Em
This is a call to every one

Acordes



Who thinks skin, skirts, skinny jeans
D
Are calling you to party or something like this
We're shouting "You're wrong! "
Am7
We're shouting "Stop, now! "
Em
You don't get to cry at all!
(**Em D Am7**)

Em
Towards freedom
We'll move forward some miles
This song isn't just a heads-up
We're just starting

D
Against all odds
This army will march untiringly
Am7
Face to face

Together we're gonna stop it
Em
Time, place, clothing... whatever

Never our fault
I pray for the end
Of each destructive thought

D
It's not hard to get that
It takes two to tango
Am7
If you had shown some respect
Em
None of this would've happened

Em
This is a call to every one
Who thinks skin, skirts, skinny jeans
D
Are calling you to party or something like this
We're shouting "You're wrong! "
Am7
We're shouting "Stop, now! "
Em
You don't get to mar my life at all!