

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
Now you'd better listen to me!
Am7

Em
This is a call to every one

Who thinks skin, skirts, skinny jeans
Are calling you to party or something like this
D

We're shouting "You're wrong! "
We're shouting "Stop, now! "
Am7
Em

(**Em D Am7**)

Em
I'm relieved

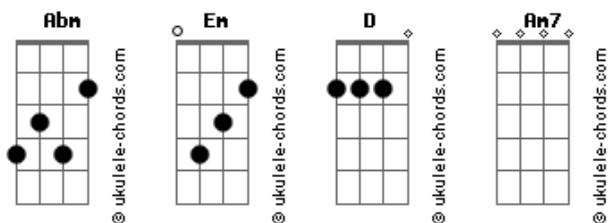
Some tables will be turned from now on
So do you want to talk about power?
D
About that you don't have it over me
Am7

Em
I believe we can talk about vulnerability

If you don't see
The whole world knows I'm not your property
D
Not everyone gets over this
Am7

Em
This is a call to every one

Acordes



Who thinks skin, skirts, skinny jeans
Are calling you to party or something like this
D

We're shouting "You're wrong! "
We're shouting "Stop, now! "
Am7
Em

(**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

None of this would've happened
Em

Em
This is a call to every one

Who thinks skin, skirts, skinny jeans
Are calling you to party or something like this
D

We're shouting "You're wrong! "
We're shouting "Stop, now! "
Am7

You don't get to mar my life at all!
Em