

# Bastille - We Can't Stop

Tom: C

C  
Red cups and sweaty bodies everywhere

Em  
Hands in the air like we dont care

Am  
Cause we came to have so much fun now

F  
Bet someone here might get some now

C  
If youre not ready to go home

Em  
Can I get a hell no

Am  
Cause we gonna go all night

F  
Till we see the sunlight

C  
So la da da di we like to party

Em  
Dancing with Miley

Am  
Doing whatever we want

F  
This is our house

C  
These are our rules

C  
And we cant stop

Em  
And we wont stop

Am  
Cant you see its we who own the night

F  
Cant you see it we who bout that life

C  
And we cant stop

Em  
And we wont stop

Am  
We run things

F  
They dont run we

C Em D Am C  
Dont take nothing from nobody

C  
Yea, Yea

C  
To my homegirls here with the big butts

Em  
Shaking it like we at a strip club

Am  
Remember only Dad can judge us

F  
Forget the haters cause somebody loves ya

C  
And everyone in line in the bathroom

Em  
Trying to get into the bathroom

Am  
We all so turnt up here

F  
Getting turnt up yea yea

C  
So la da da di we like to party

Em  
Dancing with Miley

Am  
Doing whatever we want

F  
This is our house

C  
These are our rules

Em  
And we cant stop

Em  
And we wont stop

Am  
Cant you see its we who own the night

F  
Cant you see it we who bout that life

C  
And we cant stop

Em  
And we wont stop

Am  
We run things

F  
They dont run we

C Em D Am C  
Dont take nothing from nobody

C  
Yea, Yea

G  
Don't break his heart

D  
His achy breaky heart

Am E  
Cause I just don't think he'll understand

G  
Don't break his heart

D  
His achy breaky heart

Am E  
Cause I just don't think he'll understand

G  
Don't break his heart

D  
His achy breaky heart

Am E  
Cause I just don't think he'll understand

G  
Don't break his heart

D  
His achy breaky heart

Am E  
Cause I just don't think he'll understand

G  
Don't break his heart

D  
His achy breaky heart

Am E  
Cause I just don't think he'll understand

C  
And she cant stop

Em  
And she wont stop

Am  
Cant you see its she who owns the night

F  
Cant you see it's she who bout that life

C  
And she cant stop

Em  
And she wont stop

Am  
She runs things

F  
They dont run she

C Em D Am C  
Dont take nothing from nobody

C  
Yea, Yea

## Acordes

