

# Bruno Mars - Calling All My Lovelies

Tom: Db

Intro: Dbm7 Gbm7 Dbm7 B7

I got too many girls on hold for you to be so bold  
 Too many on my team for you to act so mean  
 You say you wanna go and have fun, well you ain't the only one  
 If I ring, don't let it ring too long or I'm gone  
 I got Alicia waitin', Aisha waitin'  
 All the eesha's waitin' on me  
 So why you contemplatin', playa hatin'  
 If this is how it's gonna be?

I'm calling all my lovelies (calling all my lovelies)

'Cause I can't get a hold of yooo\_\_\_\_ouuuu  
 Since you ain't thinking of me (since you ain't thinking of me)

Oh, look what you making me dooo\_\_\_\_ooo-ooo  
 Honey pie, I'm far too fly to be on standing by  
 Sendin' me straight to voicemail, suga, what the hell?  
 Oh, you ought to be ashamed, playin' these childish games  
 I don't get down like that, tell me where you at, hit me back  
 I got Alicia waitin', Aisha waitin'  
 All the eesha's waitin' on me  
 So why you contemplatin', playa hatin'  
 If this is how it's gonna be?

I'm calling all my lovelies (calling all my lovelies)

'Cause I can't get a hold of yooo\_\_\_\_ouuuu  
 Gbm7 Since you ain't thinking of me (since you ain't thinking of me)  
 Oh, look what you making me dooo\_\_\_\_ooo-ooo  
 A7M Pick up the phone, pick up the phone  
 'Cause all this loving needs a hooome oooh eeee-eeehhhh  
 Gbm7 Oh no look at what you started, baby  
 Gbm7 Now I'm left here brokenhearted, baby  
 Dm7 There's a pain in my chest I cannot explain  
 C7M I told myself I wasn't gon' cryyyy (I'm not gonna cry, no no)  
 Gbm7 Then somebody's gotta come dry these eeeyes (dry these eeee-eyes)

( A7M Dbm7 Gbm7 Dbm7 )  
 ( A7M Dbm7 Gbm7 Abm7 )  
 ( A7M Dbm7 Gbm7 Dbm7 )  
 ( A7M Dbm7 A7M Abm7 Gbm7 E7M )

Hi, you've reached Halle Berry  
 Sorry, I can't get to the phone right now, but if you leave your name and number I'll get right back to you  
 Ab7 Damn, damn, damn

I'm calling, calling, calling, calling all my lovelies  
 'Cause I can't get a hold of yooo\_\_\_\_ouuuu

Oh, since you ain't thinking of me  
 (since you ain't thinking of me, baby)  
 Fuck, what you making me dooo\_\_\_\_ooo-ooo

A7M Pick up the phone, pick up the phone  
 'Cause all this loving needs a (home) hooome (home) ho-o-ome

( Dbm7 Gbm7 Dbm7 B7 )

## Acordes