

Camila Cabello - Twentysomethings

tom:
E (forma dos acordes no tom de D)
Capostrate na 2ª casa
Intro: D Bm Gbm

D
Oh, no
Bm Gbm
No, no, no, no, no

[Primeira Parte]

D Bm
I don't know where I am with you, I'm confused
Gbm
I need more from you, that's the truth, more of you
D Bm
Last time got a bad review, hated you
Gbm
But I see why I'd tried with you, the reason's you
D Bm Gbm
And you laugh when I say, "You're such a dick sometimes"
D
We might be alright, we might be alright
Bm Gbm
And I laugh when you say "I'm such a bitch sometimes"
Em
We probably won't work, but, baby, maybe we just might

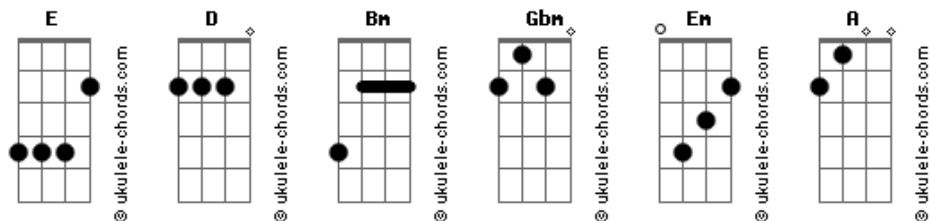
[Pré-Refrão]

Bm
It feels like I'm livin' in limbo
D
I'm not yours or mine, I'm somewhere in the middle, okay
Em Bm A
You're so tall you just made me feel even more little, babe

[Refrão]

D Bm
I just want a good night, scr?win' in all my life
Gbm
Want you to hold me tight, tell m? that we're alright
D Bm
I don't want you on the phone, feel better on my own
Gbm
Remind myself I'm grown, I could do what I want, yeah
Em Bm
Twenty somethings in love, in lust, in confusion
D
Twenty somethings, dancin' while our hearts are bruising'
Em Bm
Leave Manhattan, cross the bridge over to Brooklyn

Acordes



A Em Bm
When it comes to us, I don't know what the fuck I'm doin', doin'
D
Twenty somethings, should've left the party sooner
Em Bm A
Twenty somethings, gotta have a sense of humor when it comes to us
D
Don't know what the fuck I'm doin'

[Segunda Parte]

Bm Gbm
'Bout to lose service, I'm in the elevator
D
"If you're down, maybe we could do somethin' later"
Bm Gbm
Fuck does that mean? I need a translator
I don't get it, straight up

[Refrão]

D Bm
I just want a good night (Uh, huh), screwin' in all my life (All my life)
Gbm
Want you to hold me tight, tell m? that we're alright
D Bm
I don't want you on the phone, feel better on my own
Gbm
Remind myself I'm grown, I could do what I want, yeah
Em Bm
Twenty somethings in love, in lust, in confusion
D
Twenty somethings, dancin' while our hearts are bruising'
Em Bm
Leave Manhattan, cross the bridge over to Brooklyn
A Em Bm
When it comes to us, I don't know what the fuck I'm doin', doin'
D
Twenty somethings, should've left the party sooner (Oh, yeah)
Em Bm A
Twenty somethings, gotta have a sense of humor when it comes to us
D Bm
Don't know what the fuck I'm doin'
Gbm
Oh, oh
D Bm
I don't know what the fuck I'm doin'
Gbm
No, no, no-oh