

Christopher - Naked

tom:
 F
 Body talk, body lock
 Gm
 Daylight dreaming
 Bb
 You and I, late at night
 F
 TV screaming
 C
 We don't have to say a word

 We don't have to say a word about it

 Gm
 Pink noise, white lie's and
 Bb
 Heavy breathing

 Silhouettes, in the dark
 F
 Got me feeling

 We don't have to save the world
 C
 Gm
 We don't have to, cause you know what we can do
 Bb
 In this hotel room
 F
 We're in slow motion
 C
 Waves in this ocean

 Crashing over us, under us

 I like us better when we're naked
 Gm
 We dress up only to take it, off
 Bb
 And there's no easy way to say this
 F
 C
 I like us better when we're naked, naked

 Gm
 Take it off, dry lips
 Bb

Lipstick on my pillow
 I know there's a storm
 F
 Raging outside our window
 And we're in here
 C
 We're in here
 Gm
 But it's so bitter sweet
 Bb
 That love's so hard to cheat
 F
 We're the perfect disaster, ashes to ashes
 C
 We're alone, but you should know

 I like us better when we're naked
 Gm
 We dress up only to take it, off
 Bb
 And there's no easy way to say this
 F
 C
 I like us better when we're naked, naked

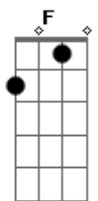
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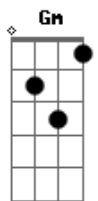
 And fake it

 Take it off

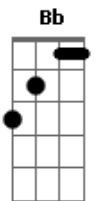
Acordes



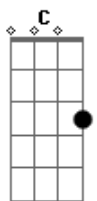
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