

Declan Mckenna - You Better Believe!!!

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That Jesus and his loved ones
                           tom:
                                                             Would save us all
Intro: E Dbm
                                                             Would save us all
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                   Dbm
                                                             Save us all
You're gonna get yourself killed
             Dbm
                                                             Save us all
Before you can run
                                                             [Refrão]
Just 'cause you've got your own theme song
                Dbm
"Fastest?gun?in the solar?system"
                                                             So you better believe
                                                                      Dbm
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                             You better believe
                                                             You better believe
Don't mean you're alone
                                                             You better believe
It don't mean?you're a home run
                                                             [Ponte]
Don't mean that you're holy
Dom't mean you're?the?only?one
                                                             We're gonna get ourselves killed
     B Dbm
To save us?all
                                                             Oh yeah
                                                                         F
B A Oh
                                                             You're going overboard, babe
                                                             You're going nowhere
                                                             Gbm A
Oh yeah, oh yeah
[Refrão]
Oh, you better? believe
                                                             We're gonna get ourselves killed
(E Dbm)
                                                             What do you think about the rocket I built?
                                                                     A B Dbm
                                                             Is it so fast, so high speed?
[Segunda Parte]
                                                             It's just what you need
The time has come
                                                             We're gonna get ourselves freed
Where rocket boots and lasers
Gbm
Lose their flavours
                                                             What do you think about the blood that I bleed?
                                                             A B Dbm
'Cause when I'm dead, you'll break bread
 E
Like gum stuck to your heels
                                                             But it's all in your head
So you know how it feels
                                                             It's all in your head
    E
To wait at Heaven's gate for God
                                                             It's all in your head
        Gbm E
Watching your requiem on screen
B
Gather 'round for the final scene
                                                             It's all in your
                                                             [Final]
           E
Where you were sold away
One summer's day last year
                                                             I'm off out to buy a bag of Quavers
                Gbm F
                                                              Gbm
Oh, I'm sorry, my dear
                                                             And Nike trainers
The asteroid's here
                                                             Comfort you can feel
                                                             And you know that it's real
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                              E Dbm
                                                             Because you saw it at the station
Oh, you used to speak your mind
                                                                Gbm
                                                             God's creation
 Dbm
So jealous, but so kind
                                                             With a half off summer deal
But you did fall
   D
                                                             Na-na-na-na, na-na-na
After all
                                                             [Final] Gbm E B
You used to speak in tongues
                                                                   A Am7
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Acordes

