

# Dua Lipa - New Rules

Tom: C

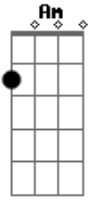
<sup>Am</sup> One, one, one <sup>G F</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> Talkin' in my sleep at night  
<sup>F</sup> Makin' myself crazy  
<sup>Am</sup> (Out of my mind, out of my mind)  
<sup>Am</sup> Wrote it down and read it out  
<sup>G</sup> Hopin' it would save me  
<sup>F</sup> (Too many times, too many times)  
<sup>Am</sup> My love, he makes me feel  
<sup>F</sup> Like nobody else, nobody else <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> But my love, he doesn't love me  
<sup>F</sup> So I tell myself, I tell myself <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> One, don't pick up the phone  
<sup>G</sup> You know he's only calling  
<sup>F</sup> 'Cause he's drunk and alone  
<sup>F</sup> Two, don't let him in <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> You'll have to kick him out again  
<sup>Am</sup> Three, don't be his friend  
<sup>G</sup> You know you're gonna  
<sup>F</sup> Wake up in his bed in the morning  
<sup>Am</sup> And if you're under him  
<sup>Am</sup> You ain't getting over him  
<sup>Am</sup> I got new rules, I count 'em  
<sup>F</sup> I got new rules, I count 'em  
<sup>Am</sup> I gotta tell them to myself  
<sup>F</sup> I got new rules, I count 'em  
<sup>F</sup> I gotta tell them to myself  
<sup>C</sup> I keep pushin' forwards <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> But he keeps pullin' me backwards  
<sup>F</sup> (Nowhere to turn) no way  
<sup>F</sup> (Nowhere to turn) no  
<sup>Am</sup> Now I'm standing back from it  
<sup>F</sup> I finally see the pattern  
<sup>F</sup> (I never learn, I never learn)  
<sup>Am</sup> But my love, he doesn't love me  
<sup>F</sup> So I tell myself, I tell myself  
<sup>G</sup> I do, I do, I do  
<sup>Am</sup> One, don't pick up the phone  
<sup>G</sup> You know he's only calling  
<sup>F</sup> 'Cause he's drunk and alone  
<sup>F</sup> Two, don't let him in

<sup>G</sup> You'll have to kick him out again  
<sup>Am</sup> Three, don't be his friend  
<sup>C</sup> You know you're gonna  
<sup>G</sup> Wake up in his bed in the morning  
<sup>F</sup> And if you're under him  
<sup>Am</sup> You ain't getting over him  
<sup>Am</sup> I got new rules, I count 'em  
<sup>F</sup> I got new rules, I count 'em  
<sup>Am</sup> I gotta tell them to myself  
<sup>F</sup> I got new rules, I count 'em  
<sup>F</sup> I gotta tell them to myself  
<sup>G</sup> Practice makes perfect <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I'm still tryna' learn it by heart  
<sup>A</sup> (I got new rules, I count 'em)  
<sup>Am</sup> Eat, sleep, and breathe it  
<sup>Am</sup> Rehearse and repeat it, 'cause I  
<sup>F</sup> (I got new, I got new, I got new)  
<sup>Am</sup> One, don't pick up the phone  
<sup>G</sup> You know he's only calling  
<sup>F</sup> 'Cause he's drunk and alone  
<sup>F</sup> Two, don't let him in <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> You'll have to kick him out again  
<sup>Am</sup> Three, don't be his friend  
<sup>C</sup> You know you're gonna  
<sup>G</sup> Wake up in his bed in the morning  
<sup>F</sup> And if you're under him  
<sup>Am</sup> You ain't getting over him  
<sup>Am</sup> I got new rules, I count 'em  
<sup>F</sup> I got new rules, I count 'em  
<sup>Am</sup> I gotta tell them to myself  
<sup>F</sup> I got new rules, I count 'em  
<sup>F</sup> I gotta tell them to myself  
<sup>Am</sup> Don't let him in, don't let him in  
<sup>F</sup> Don't, don't, don't, don't  
<sup>F</sup> Don't be his friend, don't be his friend  
<sup>Am</sup> Don't, don't, don't, don't  
<sup>Am</sup> Don't let him in, don't let him in  
<sup>F</sup> Don't, don't, don't, don't  
<sup>F</sup> Don't be his friend, don't be his friend  
<sup>Am</sup> Don't, don't, don't, don't  
<sup>Am</sup> You gettin' over him

# Acordes



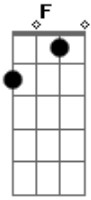
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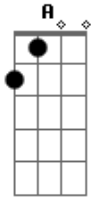
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