

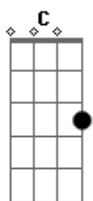
Dua Lipa - New Rules

Tom: C

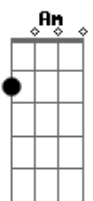
^{Am} One, one, one ^{G F}
^{Am} Talkin' in my sleep at night
^F Makin' myself crazy
^{Am} (Out of my mind, out of my mind)
^{Am} Wrote it down and read it out
^G Hopin' it would save me
^F (Too many times, too many times)
^{Am} My love, he makes me feel
^F Like nobody else, nobody else ^G
^{Am} But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

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

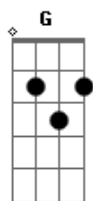
Acordes



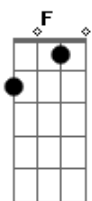
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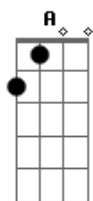
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