

Feng Suave - Honey, There's No Time

Tom: B

m

You're seeming so closed
 I want to see your guard down
 I want to know what's under there
 I'm feeling so numb
 So you can keep your clothes on, keep 'em on

Come on, honey, 'cause we got no time
 Tell everybody you're no longer mine

And now you're gonna wanna run from me
 Because I border on insanity
 I'd pick another colour for the sky
 But I'm really sorry, honey, there's no time

And now you run like hell

As fast and as far as you can
 You ain't got no time on your hands left

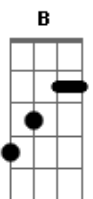
Are you gon' talk?
 Cause something's wrong
 Cause something's bothering your mind
 You holding up?
 Do you sleep at all?
 Is something wrong?

Come on, honey, 'cause we got no time
 Tell everybody you're no longer mine

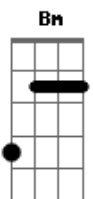
Oh girl I'm honest yes you're gonna wanna run from me
 Because I border on insanity
 I'd pick another colour for the sky
 But I'm really sorry, honey, there's no time

(A Gbm Bm E)

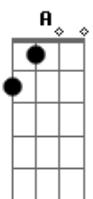
Acordes



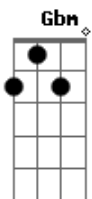
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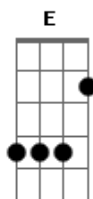
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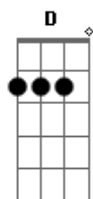
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