

Frank Ocean - Nights

```
Tom: Gb
                                                                Dropping baby off at home before my night shift
                                                                You know I can't hear none of that spend the night shit
   [Verse 1]
                                                                That kumbaya shit
                                                                Rh
                                                                Wanna see nirvana, but don't want to die, yeah
      Round your city, round the clock
                                                                Wanna feel that na na though, could you come by
Eb
  Everybody needs you
Ab
                                                                Fuck with me after my shift
  No you can't make everybody equal
                                                                Know them boys wanna see me broke down and shit
                                                                Bummed out and shit, stressed out and shit
Bb
  Although you got buku family
                                                                That's every day shit
   You don't even got nobody being honest with you
                                                                                                    Gm
Breathe 'til I evaporated
                                                                Shut the fuck up I don?t want your conversation
                                                                                           Fm
My whole body see through,
                                                                Rolling marijuana that's a cheap vacation
Transportation, handmade
                                                                My every day shit, every night shit, every day shit
                                                                Every night shit
And I know it better than most people
Ah
                                                                Night shit, night shit, night shit
I don't trust 'em anyways
You can't break the law with them
                                                                [Bridge]
  Get some gushy, have a calm night
                                                                All my night, been ready for you all my night
Shooters killing left and right
                                                                Been waiting on you all my night
Working through your worst night
                                                                I'll buzz you in just let me know when you outside
If I get my money right
You know I won't need you
                                                                 All my night
And I tell you
                                                                You been missing all my night
Bb
                                                                               Bh
  I hope the sack is full up
                                                                Still got some good nights memorized
  I'm fuckin', no I'm fucked up
                                                                And the look back's getting me right
Ah
 Spend it when I get that
                                                                [Verse 2]
I ain't tryna keep you
                                                                Ebm Eb
Can't keep up a conversation
Can't nobody reach you
                                                                      Fbm
                                                                Every night fucks every day up
Why your eyes well up?
                                                                       Every day patches the night up
Did you call me from a séance?
               Ab
                                                                                  Ebm
You are from my past life
                                                                On God you should match it, it's that KO
Hope you're doing well bruh
I been out here head first
                                                                No white lighters til I fuck my 28th up
Always like the head first
                                                                1998 my family had that Acura, oh
Signal coming in and out
Eb
                                                                The Legend
   Hope you're doing well bruh
                                                                Kept at least six discs in the changer
  Everybody needs you
                                                                Back when Boswell and Percy had it active
Everybody needs you
   Oooh nani nani
                                                                Couple bishops in the city building mansions
  This feel like a quaalude
                                                                All the reverends
Ah
No sleep in my body
Ain't no bitch in my body
                                                                Preaching self made millionaire status
                                                                        Eb
                                                                When we could only eat at Shoney's on occasion
[Pre-Refrão]
                                                                       Ebm
New beginnings ahh
                                                                After 'trina hit I had to transfer campus
New beginnings wake up ahh
                                                                Your apartment out in Houston's where I waited
The sun's going down
                                                                Stayin' with you when I didn't have a address
Time to start your day bruh
Can't keep being laid off
                                                                Fuckin on you when I didn't own a mattress
Know you need the money if you gon' survive
                                                                Working on a way to make it outta Texas
The every night shit, every day shit
                                                                Every night
[Refrão]
                                                                [Refrão]
                                    Fm
```

Abm Gb Droppin' baby off at home before my night shift See me bummed out, stressed out That's just everyday shit You know I can't hear none of that spend the night Abm shit Shut the fuck up, I don't want your conversation That kumbaya shit Rolling marijuana, that's a cheap vacation Want to see nirvana, but don't want to die yeah My every day shit, my every day shit Abm Wanna feel that na na though, could you come by Gb My every day shit, my every day shit Fuck with me after my shift N.C. My every day shit, my every day shit Know them boys wanna see me broke down My every day shit, my every night shit

Acordes

