

Frank Ocean - Self Control

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Tom: Ab
                                                                 Keep a place for me, for me
Intro: -
Pool side convo about your summer last night, oh yeah
                                                                     I'll sleep between y'all, it's nothing
                                                                 Δh
                                                                         Bbm
                                                                                   Db
About your summer last night
                                                                 Keep a place for me
                                                                                                    Db
                                                                 It's nothing, it's nothing
It's nothing, it's nothing
Ain't give you no play, mmm
Could I make it shine last night
Could I make it shine, on it last night, last night
                                                                 [Outro]
Could we make it in? Do we have time?
                                                                 G7M, Bm7, F13, Em7
[Verse 1]
                                                                 Αb
                                                                 I, I, I
                                                                 Know you gotta leave, leave, leave
I'll be the boyfriend in your wet dreams tonight
                 Bbm
                                                                                 Cm
Noses on a rail, little virgin wears the white
                                                                 Take down some summer time
                                                                 Give up, just tonight, night, night
 You cut your hair but you used to live a blonded life
                                                                 I, I, I
Wish I was there, wish we had grown up on the same advice
                                                                 Know you got someone comin'
And our time was right
                                                                                 Fm
                                                                 You're spitting game, oh you got it
[Refrão]
                                                                 I, I, I
Bbm
       Keep a place for me, for me
                                                                 Know you gotta leave, leave, leave
I'll sleep between y'all, it's nothing
                                                                                 Cm
                                                                 Take down some summer time
It's nothing, it's nothing
                                                                 Give up, just tonight, night, night
                                                                 Gb
Keep a place for me, for me
                                                                 I. I. I
                                                                 Know you got someone comin'
[Verse 2]
                                                                 You're spitting game, oh you got it
  Now and then you miss it, sounds make you cry
                                                                 (Nobody else, nobody else)
                                                                 Ab
  Some nights you dance with tears in your eyes
                                                                 I, I, I
                                                                 Know you gotta leave, leave, leave
I came to visit cause you see me like a UFO
                                                                 Take down some summer time
            Bbm
                           Eb
That's like never cause I made you use your self control
                                                                 Give up, just tonight, night, night
                                                                 Gb
And you made me lose my self control, my self control
                                                                 I, I, I
                                                                 Know you got someone comin'
[Refrão]
                                                                                 Fm
       Bbm
                 Db
                               Ab Bbm
                                                                 You're spitting game, oh you got it
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Acordes

