

Justin Bieber - Holy (feat. Chance The Rapper)

tom:
 Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de E)
 Capotraste na 2ª casa
 Intro: E B Dbm7 A
 E B Dbm7 A
 E B Dbm7 A
 E B Dbm7 A

[Primeira Parte]

E B Dbm7 A
 I hear a lot about sinners
 E B Dbm7 A
 Don't think that I'll be a saint
 E B Dbm7 A
 But I might go down to the river

Cause the way the sky

Opens up when we touch
 Yeah, it's making me say
 [Refrão]

E
 That the way you hold me
 B
 Hold me, hold me
 Dbm7 A7M
 Hold me, hold me
 E B
 Feels so holy, holy, holy
 Dbm7 A7M
 Holy, holy
 E
 On God

B
 Runnin' to the alter
 Dbm7
 Like a track star
 A
 Can't wait another second
 E
 'Cause the way you hold me
 B
 Hold me, hold me
 Hold me, hold me
 Dbm7 A
 Feels so holy, holy
 [Segunda Parte]

E B Dbm7 A
 I don't do well with drama
 E B Dbm A
 And no I can't stand it being fake
 No, no, no, no, no, no, no
 E A Dbm7 A
 I don't believe in nirvana

But the way that we love
 In the night gave me life
 Gbm7
 Baby, I can't explain
 [Refrão]

E
 That the way you hold me
 B
 Hold me, hold me
 Dbm7 A7M
 Hold me, hold me
 E B
 Feels so holy, holy, holy
 Dbm7 A7M
 Holy, holy
 E
 On God
 B

Runnin' to the alter
 Dbm7
 Like a track star
 A
 Can't wait another second
 E
 'Cause the way you hold me
 B
 Hold me, hold me
 Hold me, hold me
 Dbm7 A
 Feels so holy, holy
 (E B Dbm7 A)
 (E B Dbm7 A)
 (E B Dbm7 A)
 (E B Dbm7 A)

[Ponte]

E B
 They say we're too young and
 Dbm7
 The pimps and the players say
 A
 "Don't go crushin'"
 E B
 Wise men say fools rush in
 Dbm7 A
 But I don't know, ah-ah-ah-ah
 E B
 They say we're too young and
 Dbm7
 The pimps and the players say
 A
 "Don't go crushin'"
 E B
 Wise men say fools rush in
 Dbm7 A
 But I don't know

Chance the Rapper

[Terceira Parte]

E B Dbm7 A
 The first step pleases the Father
 E B Dbm7 A
 Might be the hardest to take
 E B Dbm7 A
 But when you come out of the water
 E B
 I'm a believer, my heart is fleshy
 Dbm7 A
 Life is short with temper like Joe Pesci
 E
 They always come and sing your praises
 B
 Your name is catchy
 Dbm7
 But they don't see you how I see you
 A
 Parlay and Desi
 Cross, Tween, Tween
 E B
 Hesi' hit the jet speed
 When they get messy
 Dbm7 A
 Go lefty like Lionel Messi
 E
 Let's take a trip and get the Vespas
 B
 Or rent a jetski
 Dbm7
 I know the spots that go the best weed
 A
 We goin' next week
 E
 I wanna honor, wanna honor you
 B

Bride's groom, I'm my father's child
 Dbm7 A
 I know when the son takes the first steps

The Father's proud, Yes
 E B
 If you make it to the water

He'll part the clouds, Uh
 Dbm7
 I know He mad you a snack

Like Oscar Proud, Mwah
 E B
 Suffer it to be so now gotta clean it up

Formalize the union in communion
 A
 He can trust, Woo

I know I ain't leavin' you like

I know He ain't leavin' us

I know we believe in God
 Gbm

And I know God believes in us
 B7

[Refrão]

That the way you hold me
 E

Hold me, hold me
 B
 Dbm7 A7M

Hold me, hold me
 E B
 Feels so holy, holy, holy
 Dbm7 A7M

Holy, holy
 E
 On God

Runnin' to the alter
 B
 Dbm7

Like a track star
 A
 Can't wait another second

'Cause the way you hold me
 E

Hold me, hold me
 B
 Hold me, hold me
 Dbm7 A

Feels so holy, holy
 E
 On God

Runnin' to the alter
 B
 Dbm7

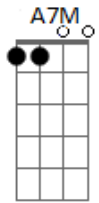
Like a track star
 A

Can't wait another second
 E

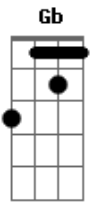
'Cause the way you hold me
 B

Hold me, hold me
 Hold me, hold me
 Dbm7 A
 Feels so holy, holy

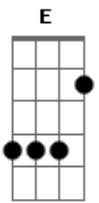
Acordes



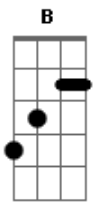
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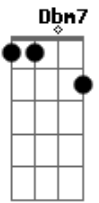
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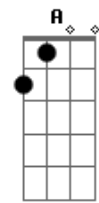
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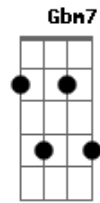
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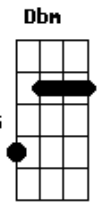
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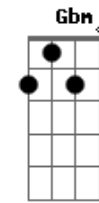
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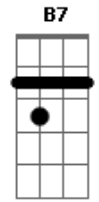
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