

## Justin Timberlake - Selfish

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If it wasn't beatin' for you all the time
                             tom:
                B (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
                                                                   [Refrão]
                             Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
Intro: C D G D Em
                                                                  So if I get jealous, I can't help it G D Em
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                   I want every bit of you, I guess I'm selfish
If they saw what I saw
                                                                   It's bad for my mental, but I can't fight it when
                                                                   You're out lookin' like you do, but you can't hide it, no
They would fall the way I fell
But they don't know what you want
                                                                   Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you?
And baby, I would never tell
                                                                  Glad your mama made you
If they knew what I know
                                                                  Makin' me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh
They would never let you go
                                                                   You must be an angel
                                                                   Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you?
So guess what?
I ain't ever lettin' you go
                                                                   Glad your mama made you
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                  Makin' me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh
                                                                  You must be an angel
'Cause your lips were made for mine
                                                                   [Ponte]
And my heart would go flatline
If it wasn't beatin' for you all the time
                                                                   Owner of my heart
[Refrão]
                                                                   Tattooed your mark
                                                                   There for the whole world to see
So if I get jealous, I can't help it G D Em
                                                                   You're the owner of my heart
I want every bit of you, I guess I'm selfish
                                                                   And all my scars
It's bad for my mental, but I can't fight it when
                                                                   Baby, you got such a hold on me, so
You're out lookin' like you do, but you can't hide it, no
                                                                   [Refrão]
Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you?
                                                                  So if I get jealous, I can't help it G D Em
Glad your mama made you
                                                                  I want every bit of you, I guess I'm selfish \begin{tabular}{c} \end{tabular}
Makin' me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh
                                                                   It's bad for my mental, but \underline{I} can't fight \underline{i}\underline{t} when
You must be an angel
                                                                   You're out lookin' like you do, but you can't hide it, no
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                   Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you?
Every time the phone rings
                                                                  Glad your mama made you
I hope that it's you on the other side
                                                                  Makin' me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh
I wanna tell you everything
                                                                   You must be an angel
Everything that's on my mind
                                                                  Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you?
And I don't want any other guys
                                                                  Glad your mama made you
                                                                  Makin' me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh
Takin' my place, girl, I got too much pride
                                                                  You must be an angel
I know I may be wrong
But I don't wanna be right
                                                                   [Final]
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                  Jealous, but I can't help it {\color{red}G}
'Cause your lips were made for mine
                                                                  I want every bit of you, I guess I'm selfish
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And my heart would go flatline

## Acordes

