

# Justin Timberlake - TKO

Tom: Gb

(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 1ª casa F )

Baby, everyday in training to get the gold

That's why your body's crazy

But you can't run from yourself, that's where it's difficult

Girl I can see in your eyes that there's something inside that made you evil

Where did you go, 'cause it just ain't fair

Over here thinking 'bout the shit you say  
Don't know why it gets to me

It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won't lie

Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy

Can't fight, knocked down, then I got over you

Can't fight no more, you knock me out

What am I supposed to do?

Refrão:

I don't understand it

Tell me how could you be so low

Been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle blows

Tried to go below the belt, through my chest, perfect hit 'til the dawn, dammit babe

This ain't the girl I used to know

No, not anymore, TKO

I'm out for the count

Yeah, girl, you knock me out

It's just a TKO  
I'm out for the count

Yeah, girl, you knock me out

With a TKO  
T-TKO

I'm out for the count

Yeah, girl, you knock me out

It's just a TKO  
I'm out for the count

Yeah, girl, you knock me out

With a TKO

Baby, now I really know what we're fighting for

This rematch sex is amazing

But nobody wins when if somebody's heart is slow

'Cause when I see you move like you got something inside that made you lethal

Where did you go, 'it just ain't fair

Over here thinking 'bout the sh-t you do  
Don't know what I got to lose

It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won't lie

Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy

Can't fight, knocked down, then I got over you

Can't fight no more, you knock me out

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I'm out for the count

Yeah, girl, you knock me out

With a TKO

With a TKO

Girl

See what you doing  
See what you doing, girl?

You knock me right out

See what you do  
Girl, girl, girl?

You knock me right out

It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won't lie

Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy

Can't fight, knocked down, then I got over you

Can't fight no more, you knock me out

What am I supposed to do?

Refrão:

I don't understand it

Tell me how could you be so low

**Dm**  
Been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle  
blows

**Dm**

**Bb**

**Bb**

Tried to go below the belt, through my chest, perfect hit 'til  
the dawn, dammit babe

**Dm**  
This ain't the girl I used to know

**Bb** **Dm**

No, not anymore, TKO

## Acordes

