Kiana Ledé - Ur Best Friend

[Pré-Refrão] tom: Gbm7 Gbm Intro: Gbm7 D7M Db7 Oh-oh, oh, oh-oh Gbm7 D7M Db7 D7M It?s wrong but I make you feel right (I make you feel right) [Primeira Parte] Db7 Gbm7 You textin? my phone while right beside him Gbm7 D7M Db7 We ain?t felt like us in a minute Wish it was anyone besides him D7M Db7 Whole damn time I knew I shouldn?t have did it [Refrão] Gbm7 Might?ve got too excited, I?ll admit it Gbm7 Db7 You was with your man last night D7M Almost caught your name when he was in it D And I just realized what you felt that night wasn?t wrong [Pré-Refrão] Gbm7 Thought about me on your whole car ride, like Gbm7 D7M Em7 Α D7M I hate that you ain?t your best friend Ooh, it?s wrong but you make me feel right Gbm7 Db7 Gbm7 Db7 Textin? your phone while right beside him I hate that you ain?t your best friend D7M Db7 Wish it was anyone besides him D7M Na, na, na, na, na, na (No, oh-oh, ooh, ooh-woah) [Refrão] Db7 Gbm7 Sayin? I hate that you ain?t your best friend Gbm7 D7M Db7 I was with my man last night I hate that you ain't your best friend, yeah Db7 D And I just realized what I felt that night wasn?t wrong [Ponte] Gbm7 Thought about you in the whole car ride, like Gbm7 Damn, I?m just mad that he came up to me and talk to me tough Α D7M I hate that you ain?t your best friend D7M Db7 This ain?t Monopoly, I didn?t think you?d play for this no Gbm7 Db7 I hate that you ain?t your best friend Gbm7 And it?s so sad that he treat me like royalty and for what D7M D7M Db7 I know that honestly your loyalty is only to us Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na Gbm7 Db7 Gbm7 I hate that you ain?t your best friend, an I always knew from the beginning D7M D7M Db7 Na, na, na, na, oh, ooh, woah, woah The whole damn time, it?s you that I was feeling Gbm7 [Segunda Parte] Seems like things are better when forbidden Dma7 Dh7 Gbm7 And that?s why I hate that Hey, he had the courage to step up, pull up Gbm7 I hate that you ain?t your best friend Six feet like D7M D7M Puttin? so much work (Work) Na, na, na, na, na, na-na Db7 Db7 Gbm7 Just to make it work (Work) I hate that you ain?t your best friend Gbm7 D7M And he?s almost perfect (Hmm) Na, na, na, na, oh, ooh, woah, woah Db7 And that?s why it?s hurt (Ooh, ooh, ooh) I hate that you ain?t your D7M Db7 And he calls me family, that?s what make it worse (Worse) Acordes D7M Db7 Gbn Gbn7 n En7 ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com