

Lana Del Rey - Tough (feat. Quavo)

tom:

E_b (forma dos acordes no tom de **B**)

Capostrate na 4ª casa

Intro: **G D Em Bm C**
G D Em Bm C

[Refrão]

Em
Tough like the scuff on a pair of old
Bm
Leather boots
Bm
Like the blue-collar, red-dirt attitude
C
Like a .38 made out of brass
G D
Tough like the stuff in your grandpa's
Glass
Em
Life's gonna do what it does
Bm
Sure as the good Lord's up above
C
I'm cut like a diamond shinin'
G D
In the rough
Em
Tough
Em
Tough

[Primeira Parte]

Em
Come on, take a ride with me
Bm
Like the 808s beatin' in the trunk in
C
Atlanta, it was tough
C
It was kinda hard for me
G
Crawlin' through the mud, I couldn't
D Em
Find love, then we came up
Em
Look at what we are, baby
Bm
Standin' through the storm, still
C
Shinin' like a diamond in the rough
G
Still shinin', and that's hard
D Em
If you ever lost someone? that you love

[Pré-Refrão]

Em
Through the pain, gotta show 'em, giv?
'**Em** light
Bm
Still family if you're wrong or you're
Right
C
No matter, we together
G
It's not somethin' that you wanna do
G
It's just somethin' you goin' through

[Refrão]

Em
Tough like the scuff on a pair of old
Bm
Leather boots
Bm

Like the blue-collar, red-dirt attitude
C
Like a .38 made out of brass
G
Tough like the stuff in your
D
Grandpa's glass
Em
Life's gonna do what it does
Bm
Sure as the good Lord's up above
C
I'm cut like a diamond shinin'
G D
In the rough
Em
Tough
Hard

[Segunda Parte]

Em
Tell me how it's hard for you
Bm
Like the nickel on the strings in your
C
Good old Gibson guitar
C
Tell me what it feel like
G
Like the smoke in the drawl of your
D Em
"Y'all" and the way you talk slow
Em
Oh yeah, yeah
Bm
Like the songs that your mama sang
To you
C
And the way that it makes you tell
The truth
G B
If you come from where you come, then
Em
You were born tough

[Ponte]

G D C
Here, say where you come from
Em D
It's not what you wanna do, it's what
You're gonna do
G D C
Now, it's no place to run
Em
If that's what you're gonna do
What am I gonna do? (Tough)

[Refrão]

Em
Tough like the scuff on a pair of old
Bm
Leather boots
Like the blue-collar, red-dirt attitude
C
(Yeah, yeah)
C
Like a .38 made out of brass
G
Tough like the stuff in your
G Em
Grandpa's glass (Grandpa's glass)
Em
Life's gonna do what it does
Bm
Sure as the good Lord's up above
C
I'm cut like a diamond shinin'

G B
In the rough (Shine, shine)
E
Tough
[Final]

Em
You wanna come to the Nawf? (Mm-hm)
Bm
I'll show you around
C

That's why I said, "Come take a ride
With me"
G B
When?
Em
Whenever, whenever you ready
Bm
Call on me, brr
C
I'll give it back when I get there
G B Em
Alright, that's a bet

Acordes

