

## **LAUV - Enemies**

```
'round avoiding you it?s gotta end
                                                                                                             tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      We don?t have to love again or try, try
                                                              Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de F )
Capostraste na 3ª casa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         But can you tell me
   I thought we said we're good
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Ooh why do we
   Was I misunderstood?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      We have to be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  G
   You lookin' at me so cold
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Enemies, enemies?
   After all that we've been through
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Forget all the scars
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       All that they are
   How could you pretend?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          G
   I'm someone that you don't know % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) 
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Memories, memories
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         I know it hurts cause I feel it too
I'm so sick of planning all my nights, nights
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         But after all, all that we been through, yeah
 'round avoiding you it?s gotta end
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Ooh why do we
We don?t have to love again or try, try
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      We have to be, enemies, enemies?
   But can you tell me
Ooh why do we
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Oh tell me why did, why did we
We have to be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Throw away the love we had?
Enemies, enemies?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      And tell me why do, why do we
Forget all the scars
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Love to make it hurt so bad
All that they are
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Yeah I know that we can?t be friends
Memories, memories
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       But after all the things we been
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Ooh why do we, we have to be
   I know it hurts cause I feel it too
   But after all, all that we been through, yeah
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Enemies?
Ooh why do we
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Ooh why do we
We have to be, enemies, enemies?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       We have to be
   You see me walking towards
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Enemies, enemies?
   You?re headed for the door
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Forget all the scars
   Why is your shoulder so cold?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      All that they are
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      G
   I know it?s hard to speak
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Memories, memories
   With all our history
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          I know it hurts cause I feel it too
   But that don?t mean you should go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         But after all, all that we been through, yeah
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Ooh why do we
I'm so sick of planning all my nights, nights
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      We have to be, enemies, enemies?
```

## **Acordes**

