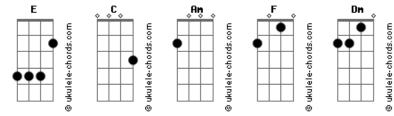
Little Mix - Going nowhere

Time for me to move on Tom: E Nothing left to see so ()(com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 4ª casa Δm Solo: Leave, you're not the boy you said you'd be Dm And it's so hard for me to breathe F (Am F Dm E) How can I love you boy if you're going nowhere We're going nowhere Sick of you playing on the xbox thing F Am Bye, don't have the strength to see you cry You're never gonna get me with the diamond ring Dm I'm tired of asking myself why Look at you so confused F No you don't have a clue How can I love you boy if you're going nowhere F We're going nowhere I bet you think you got me good Am Am So tell me when's the last time you changed that shirt? Am I'm sick of dragging you up Instead of sitting here you should be going to work All you do is pull me down I wish you good luck as from now I ain't around Like I do for you, your down and it's not cool See, I can recollect every other rain fall F Time for me to move on But I stayed here, unchanged, that's my only downfall (ohh) Nothing I could do so Dm Little boy boy pull your trousers up, allright bruv I just have some respect(yeeah) Leave, you're not the boy you said you'd be F Dm Are you a man or a mouse? And it's so hard for me to breathe You don't provide or protect Stay stuck in the mud, I'll be on to the next Е How can I love you boy if you're going nowhere We're going nowhere Am Leave, you're not the boy you said you'd be Am F Dm Bye, don't have the strength to see you cry And it's so hard for me to breathe F Dm I'm tired of asking myself why How can I love you boy if you're going nowhere We're going nowhere How can I love you boy if you're going nowhere We're going nowhere Am Bye, don't have the strength to see you cry Δm How am I supposed to look at you like that? Dm I'm tired of asking myself why When all you ever really do is hold me back How can I love you boy if you're going nowhere Dm No more for sure We're going nowhere It's you who's out the door Am I think I should press delete and clear my history Bye (yeeah) Cry Am I got my ambitions, yes I dream so big Dm I'm sick and tired of asking myself why While I'm ticking boxes you'll be counting sheep Why Dm So you, do you and I'll be me You're going nowhere We're going nowhere

F

Acordes



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