

Lorde - Sober

Tom: B

(com acordes na forma de G)

Capostrate na 4ª casa

Intro: C

Night, midnight, lose my mind

Em

Night, midnight, lose my mind

D

Night, midnight, lose my mind

D

Night, midnight

C

Oh God, I'm clean out of air in my lungs, it's all gone

Played it so nonchalant, it's time we danced with the truth

Move along with the truth, ooh-oooh (hey)

We're sleeping through all the days, I'm acting like I don't see

Every ribbon you used to tie yourself to me

But my hips have missed your hips, so let's get to know the kicks

Will you sway with me, go astray with me?

(Ah-ha-ah) King and queen of the weekend

Ain't a pill that could touch our rush (but what will we do when we're sober?)

When you dream with a fever

Bet you wish you could touch our rush (but what will we do when we're sober?)

These are the games of the weekend

We pretend that we just don't care, but we care (but what will we do when we're sober?)

Ah, when you dream with a fever

Bet you wish you could touch our rush (but what will we do when we're sober?)

Oh God, I'm closing my teeth, around this liquor wet

Limelight, lose my mind, I know you're feeling it too

Can we keep up with the ruse, ah-ah-ah (hey)

B-bodies all through my house, I know this story by heart
N.C.
Jack and Jill get fucked up and possessive when they get dark

But my hips have missed your hips, so let's get to know the kicks

Will you sway with me, go astray with me?

(Ah-ha-ah) King and queen of the weekend

Ain't a pill that could touch our rush (but what will we do when we're sober?)

When you dream with a fever

Bet you wish you could touch our rush (but what will we do when we're sober?)

These are the games of the weekend

We pretend that we just don't care, but we care (but what will we do when we're sober?)

Ah, when you dream with a fever

Bet you wish you could touch our rush (but what will we do when we're sober?)

Midnight, we're fading

'Til daylight, we're jaded

We know that it's over, in the morning

You'll be dancing with all the heartache

And the treason, the fantasies of leaving

But we know that when it's over, in the morning

You'll be dancing with us, oh

Dancing with us, oh (but what will we do when we're sober?)

You'll be dancing with us (can you feel it, can you feel it)

Dancing with us, us (but what will we do when we're sober?)

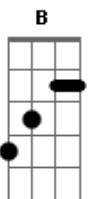
N.C.
Night, midnight, lose my mind

(Light, when you get to my)

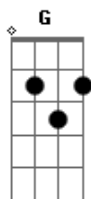
N.C.
Night, midnight, lose my mind

(Light, when you get to my)

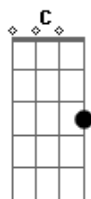
Acordes



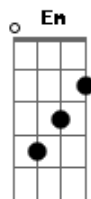
© ukulele-chords.com



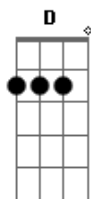
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com