

Lucy Hale - Loved

```
Tom: E
                                                                (verse 3)
   (verse 1)
                                                                It's the way you bring me coffee in the morning
I don't need a hundred roses waiting by the front door
                                                                And how you know just what not to say
I don't need a fancy house in the hills
                                                                I don't need you to try and fix everything
                                                               When I've had a bad day
You could rope the moon and bring me all the stars in heaven
It won't change how I feel
                                                                (chorus)
(verse 2)
                                                                Make me feel loved, make me feel beautiful
You don't have to be a modern-day Shakespeare
                                                                Make me feel dance-around-the-room, Cinderella kind of magical
                                                                Make me believe I'm all that you'll ever need
You don't have to be anything you're not
You don't have to give me diamonds to impress me
                                                                Hold me close and make me feel a million kinds of wonderful
                                                                (Am )
Just give me your heart
                                                                Baby, your touch, it's more than enough
                                                                Make me feel loved
(chorus)
                                                                (chorus)
Make me feel loved, make me feel beautiful
                                                                Make me feel loved, make me feel beautiful
Make me feel dance-around-the-room, Cinderella kind of magical
                                                                Make me feel dance-around-the-room, Cinderella kind of magical
Make me believe I'm all that you'll ever need
                                                                Make me believe I'm all that you'll ever need
Hold me close and make me feel a million kinds of wonderful
                                                                Hold me close and make me feel a million kinds of wonderful
Baby, your touch, it's more than enough
                                                                (Am )
                                                                Baby, your touch, it's more than enough
Make me feel loved
                                                                Make me feel loved
```

Acordes

