

Maroon 5 - Tickets

Tom: C

(acordes na forma do tom G)

Capostrate na 5ª casa

INTRO

Em Am7
She's got tickets to her own show.

Am Em
But nobody wants to go.

Em Am7
And I'm stuck sitting in the front row.

Am Em
I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow.

(tap tap tap tap)

VERSE

Em
It's funny how you say that you

Am7
made it on your own.

Am Em
When you haven't worked for

Em
anyone your daddy didn't know

Em Am7
You say ya got a job but I don't
know what you do

Am
Such a fa, fa, fcuking snob that you'll

Em
never know the truth

PRE CHORUS

Em
You're perfect on the outside but

G
nothing at the core.

Am Em
It's easy to forget when you show up at my door

Em
Stop messing with my mind,

G
'cause you'll never have my heart.

Em
But your perfect little body make, make, makes me fall apart

Em
Your perfect little body make, make, makes me fall apart

CHORUS

Em Am7
She's got tickets to her own show.

Am Em
But nobody wants to go.

Em Am7
And I'm stuck sitting in the front row.

Am Em
I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow.

Em

La la la la la la la la la la la

VERSE

Em
I know you want to stay, but I

Am7
think that you should go

Am
Cuz you got nothing to say, you

Em

just sit there on your phone.

Em
I tried not to give in, but

Am7
temptation has me lost

Em
So I will do my best to get, get, get, get, get you off

PRE CHORUS

Em
You're perfect on the outside but

G
nothing at the core.

Am Em
It's easy to forget when you show up at my door

Em
Stop messing with my mind,

G
'cause you'll never have my heart.

Em
But your perfect little body make, make, makes me fall apart

Em
Your perfect little body make, make, makes me fall apart

CHORUS

Em Am7
She's got tickets to her own show.

Am Em
But nobody wants to go.

Em Am7
And I'm stuck sitting in the front row.

Am Em
I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow.

BRIDGE

Em
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

Em Am
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

Em Am
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

CHORUS

Em Am7
Yeah, She's got tickets to her own show.

Am Em
But nobody wants to go.

Em Am7
And I'm stuck sitting in the front row.

Am Em
I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow.

Em Am7
She's got tickets to her own show.

Am Em
But nobody wants to go.

Em Am7
And I'm stuck sitting in the front row.

Am Em
I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow.

OUTRO

Em Am Am
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

Em
la, la, la, la, la

Em Am Am
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

Em
la, la, la, la, yeah

Acordes

