

Maroon 5 - Tickets

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just sit there on your phone.
                                                           I tried not to give in, but
(acordes na forma do tom G )
Capostraste na 5º casa
                                                           temptation has me lost
She's got tickets to her own show.
                                                           So I will do my best to get, get, get, get you off
But nobody wants to go.
                                                           PRE CHORUS
And I'm stuck sitting in the front row.
                                                           You?re perfect on the outside but
I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow.
                                                           nothing at the core.
(tap tap tap tap)
                                                           It?s easy to forget when you show up at my door
VERSE
                                                           Stop messing with my mind,
                                                           'cause you?ll never have my heart.
Its funny how you say that you
                                                           But your perfect little body make, make, makes me fall apart
made it on your own.
When you haven?t worked for
                                                           Your perfect little body make, make, makes me fall apart
anyone your daddy didn't know
                                    Am
You say ya got a job but I don't
                                                           She's got tickets to her own show.
know what you do
                                                           But nobody wants to go.
Such a fa, fa, fcuking snob that you'll
                                                           And I'm stuck sitting in the front row.
never know the truth
                                                           I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow.
PRE CHORUS
You?re perfect on the outside but
                                                           Em
                                                           nothing at the core.
                                                           It?s easy to forget when you show up at my door
                                                           Stop messing with my mind,
                                                           CHORUS.
'cause you?ll never have my heart.
                                                                     {\sf Em}
                                                           Yeah, She's got tickets to her own show.
But your perfect little body make, make, makes me fall apart
                                                                 Am
                                                           But nobody wants to go.
Your perfect little body make, make, makes me fall apart
                                                           And I'm stuck sitting in the front row.
                                                           I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow.
She's got tickets to her own show.
But nobody wants to go.
                                                           She's got tickets to her own show.
And I'm stuck sitting in the front row.
                                                           But nobody wants to go.
I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow.
                                                           And I'm stuck sitting in the front row.
                                                           I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow.
La la la la la la la la la la
                                                           OUTRO
VFRSF
                                                           La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
I know you want to stay, but I
                                                               Em
                                                           la, la, la, la, la
think that you should go
                                                           La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Cuz you got nothing to say, you
                                                           la, la, la, yeah
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Acordes

