

Miley Cyrus - Fweaky

Tom: Gb

(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 1ª casa) F)

Bb C
In your bed, or in your car

Dm C
On the earth, or up in the stars

F C
I wanna be, where you are

Am Bb
Even if that means, going too far

Bb C
At your place, or up in space

Dm C
You can, you can eat me out, as long as I see your face

F C
I wanna be, where you are

Am Bb
Even if that means, letting go of my heart

Bb C
You take me higher than I've been before

Dm C
Don't laugh when I say that cause we just smoked a bowl

F C
And I, I have a hard time, anyway, saying how I feel

Am Bb
but I'm a little buzzed, so I'm keeping it real

Bb C Dm
I tried to take it slow, but

F C
When you're around me, my pot's about to blow, and

F C
Everything you do just turns me on

Am Bb
So let's go to my room, and na, na, na, na

[Chorus]

Bb C
Shit's 'bout to get real freaky I can feel it

Dm C
I hope you're ready, I'm into whatever

F C
Shit's 'bout to get real freaky I can feel it

Am Bb
Don't you worry, you won't regret it

[Verse II]

Bb C

It never felt right to be so wrong

Dm C
I should've called you sooner, you loved me for so long

F C
And it's been a while since I've been with someone else

Am Bb
Cause I got too good at just doing it myself

Bb C
At your dad's place, or at your moms

Dm C
And if they're both home, we can go out on the lawn

F C
And I wanna walk around while wearing high heels

Am Bb
After we drank all night, and we done a bunch of pills

And then..

[Bridge 2x]

Bb
Na, na, na, na

C
Na, na, na, na

Dm
Na, na, na, na, na

C
Na, na, na, na, na

F
Na, na, na, na

C
Na, na, na, na, na

Am
Na, na, na, na, na

Bb
Na, na, na, na

[Chorus]

Bb
Shit's 'bout to get real

C
Freaky I can feel it

Dm C
But don't you worry, you won't hurt it

F
Shit's 'bout to get real

C
Freaky I can feel it

Am Bb
Don't you worry, you won't regret it

Acordes

