

# 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

