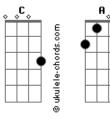
## Natasha Bedingfield - Weightless

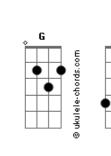
```
The sky is the limit
                                                                      D
                tom:
                {\sf C} (forma dos acordes no tom de {\sf A} )
                                                                And I just wanna flow
Capostraste na 3ª casa
                                                                                         (2
                                                                Free as a spirit on a journey of hope
        G Bm Em C
                                                                G
                                                                                    D
 G D Em C
                                                                Cut the strings and let me go
                                                                     Fm
                                                                                    C2
                                                                I'm weightless, I'm weightless
G
I have to keep reminding myself
                                                                Millions of balloons heading to the ground
I'm not like anyone else
                                                                Fm
                                                                                              C
                                                                Weight of the world tries to hold us down
Fm
That's my face on my ID
                                                                                   D
                                                                Cut the strings and let me go
That makes me V.I.P
                                                                     Fm
                                                                                         C
                                                                                                           G
                                                                I'm weightless, I'm weightless
G
No one exactly like this
                                                                                                     C
                                                                    D
                                                                                     Em
                                                                I'm weightless, I'm weightless, I'm weightless
No one with my fingerprints
Fm
                                                                     I'm weightless
No one can touch you like me
                                                                Fm
No I can't fake what you see
                                                                I'm weightless
They told me: "Girl, to get you're way, you've got to be a
                                                                They told me: "Girl, to get you're way, you've got to be a
bitch!"
                                                                bitch!"
    Em
                                                                    Em
They say: "A guy won't get the girl, if he's not filthy rich!"
                                                                They say: "A guy won't get the girl, if he's not filthy rich!"
    G
You start with little changes
                                                                It seems to me that's so heavy
        D
                                                                    D
'Til you don't know who you are
                                                                And weighs you down like lead
   Em
                                                                      Em
Surround yourself with friends
                                                                Don't wanna be someone I hate
Who only call you a superstar
                                                                That don't make no sense
                       D
                                        Em
Oh yeah (oh yeah), oh yeah(oh yeah), oh yeah (oh yeah)
                                                                The sky is the limit
(But you don't know who you are)
                                                                      D
                                                                And I just wanna flow
                                                                                         С
The sky is the limit
                                                                Free as a spirit on a journey of hope
      D
                                                                                    D
                                                                G
And I just wanna flow
                                                                Cut the strings and let me go
Fm
                        C
                                                                     Em
Free as a spirit on a journey of hope
                                                                I'm weightless, I'm weightless
                    D
G
Cut the strings and let me go
                                                               Millions of balloons heading to the ground
    Fm
                     C
I'm weightless, I'm weightless
                                                                Weight of the world tries to hold us down
Millions of balloons heading to the ground
                                                                                   D
                                                                G
                                                                Cut the strings and let me go
Em
Weight of the world tries to hold us down
                                                                     Fm
                                                                I'm weightless, I'm weightless
Cut the strings and let me go
   Fm
                       C
                                         G
I'm weightless, I'm weightless
                                                                (The sky is the limit)
                                    C2
    D
                     Em
                                                                      D
I'm weightless, I'm weightless, I'm weightless
                                                                (And I just wanna flow)
                                                                 Em
                                                                I'm weightless, I'm weightless
G
All the things I held in my fist
                                                                (Free as a spirit on a journey of hope)
If I don't let go, I don't exist
                                                                                       D
                                                                                                          Em
                                                                Oh yeah, (oh yeah), oh yeah, (oh yeah), oh yeah, (oh yeah)
Em
They've become the things that define me
                                                                I'm Weightless
(2
How I look and the things to buy me
                                                                G D Em
That's not important anymore
                                                                C
D
I feel me rising off the floor
                                                                I'm free as a spirit
                        C2
                                                                G D Em C
Light as a feather, I'm carefree
I'm weightless
   G
```

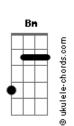
## **Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br**

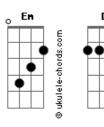
## Acordes

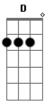












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