

NeverShoutNever - Cheatercheaterbestfriendeater

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Tom: G
                                                                You still slept with my best friend.
Yeah you sure broke my heart last week,
                                                                So I sing rain, rain go away, come again another day,
When you said you had slept with him.
 Em
                                                                When I say it's okay to give a little hell to pay.
I know you called, I got them all. La da da da da
                                                                And every single time you make your way into my sheets,
Girl you better love what you got, before you go and give it
                                                                The hours move to minutes, the days turn into weeks.
                                                                And I know you re so cool, but I must be a fool,
But don t say that I don't know you
                                                                for taking you in and letting you win control of my heart.
               G
Cause Oh, I know all about your type
                                                                And every single time you make your way into my sheets,
You re the type of girl that texts all day and talks all
                                                                The hours move to minutes, the days turn into weeks.
night.
And Oh, I know, that you are feeling sad.
                                                                So I sing rain, rain go away, come again another day,
I Don t feel bad, cause even after 3 text messages, 4 missed
                                                                When I say it s okay to give a little hell to pay.
calls.
                                                                And every single time you make your way into my sheets,
You still slept with my best friend.
                                                                The hours move to minutes, the days turn into weeks.
Yeah, you sure got a lot of nerve, to say that this was all my
                                                               And I know you re so cool, but I must be a fool,
fault
                                                                for taking you in and letting you win control of my heart.
 Em
I know you called, I got them all. La da da da da
                                                                And every single time you make your way into my sheets,
                                                                The hours move to minutes, the days turn into weeks.
Girl you better love what you got, before you go and give it
                                                                    D
                                                                                  G7
                                                                Oh, I know all about your type
But don t say that I don't know you
                                                                You re the type of girl that texts all day and talks all
                                                                night.
Cause Oh, I know all about your type
                                                                And Oh, I know, that you are feeling sad.
You re the type of girl that texts all day and talks all
                                                                I Don t feel bad, cause even after 3 text messages, 4 missed
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                                                                calls,
And Oh, I know, that you are feeling sad.
                                                                You still slept with my best friend.
I Don t feel bad, cause even after 3 text messages, 4 missed
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Acordes

