

Now United - Chained Up

tom:

G

[Primeira Parte]

G Met a girl, said she from L.A. A
 Somewhere deep in the valley L.A. Bm
 No cool, she a wild thing A
 Cool, she a wild thing, cool, she a wild thing, yeah A
 G One look at me, baby A
 She said: Boy, come home with me Bm

No cool, she a wild thing A
 Cool, she a wild thing, cool, she a wild thing, yeah A

[Segunda Parte]

G She wanna, oh, nana, I'm gonna, oh, lala A
 She magical, she rock my world just like I want a lotta Bm
 She don't want no drama, she don't want no dollar A
 She magical, she rock my world just like I want a lotta Bm

[Terceira Parte]

G Met a girl, said she from L.A. A
 Somewhere deep in the valley L.A. Bm
 No cool, she a wild thing A
 Cool, she a wild thing, cool, she a wild thing, yeah A

[Pré-Refrão]

B Tripping in ice (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) A
 B So paralyzed (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) A

[Refrão]

G Got Stockholm syndromes, don't wanna leave, girl, you do it A
 Bm differently

Yeah, I'm lovin' how you got me chained up A
 G I tried to play it too finely, but I'm doing terribly Bm
 Yeah, I'm lovin' how you got me chained up A

G Losing myself in the void A
 A I'm giving in, no control Bm
 Bm The storm in the morning A
 Yeah, I'm lovin' how you got me chained up A

[Quarta Parte]

G No heads up, not a warning A

Bm

Why my back like a drawing?
 But I don't feel disappointed

All these endorphins, feeling them swarming A

[Quinta Parte]

G I'm trippin' on the chain like dirty laundry A
 A By this time I have this feeling kinda slushy Bm
 She said: This time you go and bring out the finale A
 This one is savy, I want the badness A

[Pré-Refrão]

B Tripping in ice (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) A
 B So paralyzed (oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh) A

[Refrão]

G Got Stockholm syndromes, don't wanna leave, girl, you do it A
 Bm differently

Yeah, I'm lovin' how you got me chained up A
 G I tried to play it too finely, but I'm doing terribly Bm
 Yeah, I'm lovin' how you got me chained up A

G Losing myself in the void A
 A I'm giving in, no control Bm
 Bm The storm in the morning A
 Yeah, I'm lovin' how you got me chained up A

[Sexta Parte]

B So chained up (you got me, got me) A
 B So chained up Em

A You got me where you want me, baby G
 A Ooh, oh, oh, yeah Bm A

[Refrão]

G Got Stockholm syndromes, don't wanna leave, girl, you do it A
 Bm differently

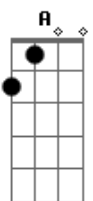
Yeah, I'm lovin' how you got me chained up A
 G I tried to play it too finely, but I'm doing terribly Bm
 Yeah, I'm lovin' how you got me chained up A

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 A I'm giving in, no control Bm
 Bm The storm in the morning A
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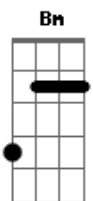
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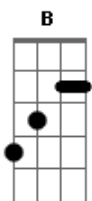
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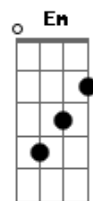
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