

Omar Rudberg - Wrong

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Gm
                                                                Oh, you got a habit of proving me wrong
                tom:
                В
        [Primeira Parte]
                                                                [Segunda Parte]
                                                                  It's like the party's never over
  Like looking at the mornin' sky
                                                                  Love drunk and we're never sober
  See different colors every time
                                                                If I die tonight, then I'll die happily
How I feel when I'm close to you
                                                                    Gm
               Bb
                                                                With your hands on me
Still takes me by surprise
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
 Fallin' for you everyday
  The feeling never goes away
                                                                And if I ask for one drop of rain
                                                                             Ab Eb Cm Bb
Nothing that you wouldn't do
                                                                I know you'll bring an ocean
Yeah, we just elevate
                                                                [Refrão]
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                When I swear blind that I couldn't love you more
And if I ask for one drop of rain
                                                                (Couldn't love you more)
             Ab Eb Cm Bb
                                                                                                            Cm
I know you'll bring an ocean
                                                                Every night I hit new heights like we never touched before
[Refrão]
                                                                   Eb
                                                                But I don't really mind, I think it's kind of beautiful
When I swear blind that I couldn't love you more
                                                                (Beautiful)
(Couldn't love you more)
                                                                Now when I swear blind that I couldn't love you more
                                                                                 Cm
                                                                                         Eb
                                                                You got a habit of provin' me wrong (Oh-oh)
Every night I hit new heights like we never touched before
                                                                          Bb
(Touched before)
                                                                Proving me wrong
                                                                                  Cm
                                                                         Gm
But I don't really mind, I think it's kind of beautiful
                                                                You got a habit of provin' me wrong
(Beautiful)
                                                                (Oh-oh, oh-oh)
                              Cm
                                     Bh
                                                                             Gm
                                                                                      Cm
Now when I swear blind that I couldn't love you more
                                                                Oh, you got a habit of proving me wrong
         Gm
                 Cm
                        Eb
You got a habit of provin' me wrong (Oh-oh)
                                                                (Gm Ab)
          Bb
Proving me wrong
                                                                [Final]
                  Cm
         Gm
You got a habit of provin' me wrong
                                                                (It's like the party's never over)
(Oh-oh, oh-oh)
Acordes
     В
                   Εb
                                 Gm
                                              Аb
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                                                                 ukulele-chords.com
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