

OneRepublic - Hurt

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Send 'em packing all alone, vacation"
                tom:
Intro: She said, "If you want my heart, then babe, you're
                                                                Yeah
gonna have to work for it"
                                                                She said, "Thoughts like these don't make money"
(Work for it, work for it, work for it)
                                                                [Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                So if you want my heart, then babe, you're gonna have to work
I said, "You're just my type
                                                                for it
You're a lover, you're a fighter, you're a conversation"
                                                                (Work for it, work for it, work for it)
(Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-woo, uh)
                                                                Ooh, gonna make you work
She said, "It crossed my mind
                                                                If you want my love, then babe, I'm gonna make you hurt for it
                                        Bm
But in a minute, I can tell there'll be complications"
                                                                (Hurt for it, hurt for it, hurt for it)
Yeah
                                                                Ooh, gonna make you hurt
But thoughts like these don't die easy
                                                                [Ponte]
[Refrão]
                                                                0h-oh-oh
                                                                (I'll make you hurt, I'll make you hurt, make you)
So if you want my heart, then babe, you're gonna have to work
                                                                Oh-o-oh-oh-oh-oh
                                                                (I'll make you hurt, I'll make you hurt)
(Work for it, work for it, work for it)
Ooh, gonna make you work
                                                                Oh-oh-oh
If you want my love, then babe, I'm gonna make you hurt for it (I'll make you hurt, I'll make you hurt, make you)
(Hurt for it, hurt for it, hurt for it)
                                                                Oh-o-oh-oh-oh-oh
Ooh, gonna make you hurt
                                                                (I'll make you hurt, I'll make you hurt)
                                                                [Refrão]
Oh-oh-oh
             G
Oh-o-oh-oh-oh
                                                                If you want my heart, then babe, you're gonna have to work for
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                (Work for it, work for it, work for it)
She said, "I'm just your type
                                                                Ooh, gonna make you work
                                                                If you want my love, then babe, I'm gonna make you hurt for it
You're a fighter, you're a mummy with a reservation"
(Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-woo, uh)
                                                                (Hurt for it, hurt for it, hurt for it)
I said, "Then cut your ties
                                                                Ooh, gonna make you hurt
Acordes
                   Bn
                         ukulele-chords.com
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