Paramore - Playing God

Tom: F		is you
(2x) (2x	()	Bb C Woah
Verso:		Refrão:
F Yeah, how could that be logical? Just keep on down my throat	go where you C just simply aging	F Dm You don't have to believe me, but the way I, way I see it Dc Bb C Next time you point a finger, I might have to bend it back Am Bb Or break it, break it off Bb C Next time you point a finger, I'll point you to the mirror Ponte 2x: Bb C
BD C Wooh Oh Oh Ohhhh		Bb C This is the last second chance (I'll point you to the mirror)
Refrão: F Dm You don't have to believe me, but the way I, v Bb C Next time you point a finger, I might have to Am Bb Or break it, break it off Whoa Bb C Next time you point a finger, I'll point you r Verso: Dm	b bend it back	Dm Am I'm half as good as it gets (I'll point you to the mirror) Bb C I'm on both sides of the fence (I'll point you to the mirror) Dm C Without a hint of regret, I'll hold you to it Refrão: F Dm I know you don't believe me, but the way I, way I see it Bb C Next time you point a finger, I might have to bend it back A Bb Or break it, break it off Bb C Next time you point a finger, I'll point you to the mirror
If God's the game that your playing, then we racquainted F Because it has to be so lonely, to be the only Dm It's just my humble opinion, but it's one that F You don't deserve a point of view, if the only	y one who's holy It I believe in	F Dm I know you won't believe me, but the way I, way I see it Bb C Next time you point a finger, I might have to bend it back A Bb Or break it, break it off Bb C Next time you point a finger, I'll point you to the mirror

Acordes

