

# Sabrina Carpenter - Nonsense

tom:  
 Capostraste na 1ª casa Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G )  
 Intro: C7M B7  
 Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh  
 Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh  
 Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh  
 Oh, oh, oh  
 Yeah

[Primeira Parte]

Think I only want one number in my phone  
 I might change your contact to "Don't leave me alone"  
 You said you like my eyes and you like to make 'em roll  
 Treat me like a queen, now you got me feelin' throned, oh

[Pré-Refrão]

But I can't help myself when you get close to me  
 Baby, my tongue goes numb, sounds like "Blee-blah-blee"  
 I don't want no one else (No, no), baby, I'm in too deep  
 Here's a little song I wrote (A song I wrote)  
 It's about you and me (Me)

[Refrão]

I'll be honest  
 Lookin' at you got me thinkin' nonsense  
 Cartwheels in my stomach when you walk in  
 And when you got your arms around me  
 Oh, it feels so good  
 I had to jump the octave  
 I think I got an ex, but I forgot him  
 And I can't find my chill, I must've lost it  
 I don't even know, I'm talkin' nonsense  
 I'm talkin', I'm talkin' (Ah-ah-ah), I'm talkin'

[Segunda Parte]

I'm talkin' all around the clock  
 I'm talkin' hope nobody knocks  
 I'm talkin' opposite of soft  
 I'm talkin' wild, wild thoughts  
 You gotta keep up with me

I got some young energy

I cop that L-0-V-E  
 How do you do this to me?  
 [Pré-Refrão]

But I can't help myself when you get close to me  
 Baby, my tongue goes numb, sounds like "Blee-blah-blee"  
 I don't want no one else (No, no), baby, I'm in too deep (Too deep)

Here's a little song I wrote (A song I wrote)  
 It's about you and me

[Refrão]

I'll be honest (Honest)  
 Lookin' at you got me thinkin' nonsense (Nonsense)  
 Cartwheels in my stomach when you walked in (When you walked in)  
 When you got your arms around me  
 Oh, it feel so good  
 I had to hit the octave  
 I think I got an ex, but I forgot him  
 And I can't find my chill, I must've lost it  
 I don't even know (Oh-oh), I'm talkin' nonsense  
 I'm talkin', I'm talkin', I'm talkin'

[Ponte]

I'm talkin', I'm talkin', na-na-na  
 I'm talkin' (Blah-blah, blah, blah-blah)  
 Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah (Ah-ah)  
 I don't even know it anymore  
 (Oh-oh, oh-oh)

[Final]

This song catchier than chickenpox is  
 I bet your house is where my other sock is  
 Woke up this morning thought I'd write a pop hit (Ha, haha)  
 How quickly can you take your clothes off? Pop quiz  
 Hahaha  
 That was not gonna make it  
 Ha, haha, haha  
 Most of these aren't gonna make it

## Acordes

