

Saint Motel - My Type

Tom: Bb
Intro:

Bb F
Uuuuu uu uh

Take a look around the room
Love comes wearing disguises.
How to go about and choose?

Break it down by shapes and sizes.
I'm a man who's got very specific taste.

Oh, you got a pulse in you, are breathing

Uuh, I think it's time that we get leaving

When there's loving in the air,
Don't fight it, just keep breathing.
I can't help myself but stare

Double check for double meanings.
I'm a man who's got very specific taste.

Oh, you got a pulse in you, are breathing

Uuh, i think its time that we get leaving

Uuuh uu.
Solo: F Cm F Eb

Uuuh uu
Uuuuu uu uh

Oh, you got a pulse in you, are breathing

Uuh, I think it's time that we get leaving

Acordes

