

The Maine - Love & Drugs

Tom: Bb
Intro: Bb C G

Bb C G
Sophisticated mood swings
Bb C G
Manipulated daydreams
We've got champagne taste
But not enough money for the real thing
We've got flames in our veins
And just enough money for the weekend

Eb Bb
And last night I did things

F
My mother told me not to
Eb Bb
With the people I shouldn't see

F
In the places that I should not go
Eb Bb
And it felt just like

And it felt just like

F
And it felt just like

Eb
And it felt just like

Bb
And it felt just like

And it felt just like

F
It felt like love and drugs
Intro: Bb C G

(Bb C G)
Debilitated feelings
Sprawled across the bed
She's spinning perfect blue buildings
While I'm counting crows inside my head

(Bb C G)
We've got champagne taste
But not enough money for the real thing
We've got flames in our veins
And just enough money for the weekend

Eb Bb
And last night I did things

F
My mother told me not to
Eb Bb
With the people I shouldn't see
F
In the places that I should not go
Eb Bb
And it felt just like
And it felt just like
F
And it felt just like
Eb
And it felt just like
Bb
And it felt just like
F
And it felt just like
F
It felt like love and drugs

Eb

G Eb
Let the waves of strange fall down
Cm G F
Let them crash and drift around

Eb Bb
And last night I did things

F
My mother told me not to
Eb Bb
With the people I shouldn't see

F
In the places that I should not go
Eb Bb
And it felt just like

And it felt just like

F
And it felt just like

Eb
And it felt just like

Bb
And it felt just like

And it felt just like

F
It felt like love and drugs

Acordes

