

# The Vamps - Just My Type

Tom: G  
Intro: Dm A Bb

Dm  
M-m-more than meets the eye  
A  
To tell the truth you'd be liar  
Bb G  
I saw her out on friday night misunderstood  
Dm  
She's falling for a guy  
A  
That cigarette it needs a light  
Bb G  
Pluck up the courage and invite her nowhere good

Bb Dm  
Cause i need this more than just a one night stand  
F Bb  
Need that honey won't you hold my hand  
Dm  
Times like this think of true romance  
A  
But she's not ready for that

Dm  
She lets me down  
A  
then gets me high  
Bb F  
Oh I don't know why she's just my type  
Dm  
She's my device  
A  
I don't think twice  
Bb F  
oh i don't know why she's what I like  
Bb  
But I, I, I love it  
A  
I, I love it  
Bb F  
Love the way she plays with my head  
Dm  
She lets me down  
A  
then gets me high  
Bb F  
Oh I don't know why  
G  
Shes just my type

Dm  
This girl's so on repeat  
A  
Plays in my mind, won't let me sleep  
Bb  
she's not the one who's in my sheets  
G  
cause she's not good  
Dm  
She defines all of my dreams  
A  
And expectation she won't meet  
Bb  
I'd pack my bags and try to leave  
G  
I wish I could

Bb Dm  
Cause i need this more than just a one night stand  
F Bb  
Need that honey won't you hold my hand  
Dm  
Times like this think of true romance  
A  
But she's not ready for that

Dm

She lets me down  
A  
then gets me high  
Bb F  
Oh I don't know why she's just my type  
Dm  
She's my device  
A  
I don't think twice  
Bb F  
oh i don't know why she's what I like  
Bb  
But I, I, I love it  
A  
I, I love it  
Bb F  
Love the way she plays with my head  
Dm  
She lets me down  
A  
then gets me high  
Bb  
Oh I don't know why

Dm  
More than meets the eye  
A  
To tell the truth you'd be liar  
C G  
Saw her out again last night misunderstood  
F Dm  
And I'll never be a guy  
A  
That cigarette it needs a light  
F G  
And when I take her back to mine it's nothing good

Bb Dm  
Cause i need this more than just a one night stand  
F Bb  
Need that honey won't you hold my hand  
Dm  
Times like this think of true romance  
A  
But she's not ready for that

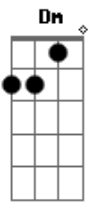
Dm  
She lets me down  
A  
then gets me high  
Bb F  
Oh I don't know why she's just my type  
Dm  
She's my device  
A  
I don't think twice  
Bb F  
oh i don't know why she's what I like  
Bb  
But I, I, I love it  
A  
I, I love it  
Bb F  
Love the way she plays with my head  
Dm  
She lets me down  
A  
then gets me high  
Bb F G  
Oh I don't know why

Dm A  
Oh-oh she's just my type  
Bb G  
yeah she's got just what i like  
Dm A  
oh she's just my type  
Bb G Bb  
oh she's just my type

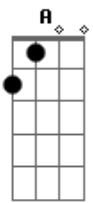
# Acordes



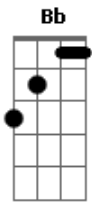
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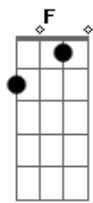
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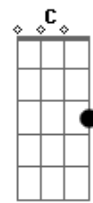
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