

The Weeknd - Here We Go... Again (feat. Tyler, The Creator)

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I told myself that I'd never fall
                            tom:
               Db (forma dos acordes no tom de D )
                           Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
                                                               But here we go again, oh
Intro: A D A Bm
                                                               [Refrão]
       A G Gm Gm
                                                                                G
                                                               Ooooooh, here we go again
                                                               Life's a dream
                                                                          Am D7 G
                                                               'Cause it's never what it seems

Abm Db7
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               But you'd rather
                                                                                   love
 Strike a pose with my kinfolk
                                                                    Gbm
                                                               And lost with tears
Front page of the billboards
                                                                    Em A7
                                                               Than never love at all
Suit and tie and cigar smokes
                                                                              D
                                                               So here we go again
Macallan shots till it burn throats
                                                               [Segunda Partel
We still celebrating Super Bowl
                                                               Although this love is strong to me
Catalog looking legendary
                                                               Some things can change
Ring froze like it's February
                                                               Go wrong with me
Xo, that's a mercenary
A quarter bill on an off-year
                                                               We don't know how it's gonna be
                                                               Forever is too long to me
Used to sing on lofts
But now we cruising on a yacht
                                                               We don't need the government involved
We clear, yeah
                                                               Because we like to touch
                                                               We don't need no damn religion
                     Bm
Said you wanted your boyfriend jealous
                                                               Telling us that we in love
With a couple pics
                                                               But if we did crush down the road
And you didn't expect
                                                               Spending lawyer fees up
To fall for me once you got this dick
                                                               Pen and pack gon' save my ass
The city dark, city dangerous
                                                               If these feelings freeze up
Your girlfriend's tryna pair you
                                                               You gon' sign this prenup
With somebody more famous
                                                               You gon' sign this prenup
But instead you ended up
                                                               You gon' sign this prenup
With someone so basic, faceless
                                                               You gon' sign this prenup
Someone to take your pictures
                                                               [Refrão]
And frame it
                                                               Ooooooh, here we go again
And my new girl, she a movie star
                                                                C7 D
                                                               Life's a dream
My new girl, she a movie star
                                                                          Am D7 G
                                                               'Cause it's never what it seems
Abm Db7
I loved her right
                                                               But you'd rather
Make her scream like Neve Campbell
                                                                    Gbm
                                                               And lost with tears
But when I make her laugh
                                                                            A7
                                                                    Em
                                                               Than never love at all
Swear it cures my depressing thoughts
                                                               So here we go again
'Cause baby girl, she a movie star
                                                               [Final] Bm G Gm
Baby girl, she a movie star
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Acordes

