

Tori Kelly - Funny

Tom: C

(com acordes na forma de A)

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: Gbm7 Abm7 A7M Abm7
Gbm7 Abm7 A7M Abm7

Gbm7 Abm7 A7M Abm7
It's so easy to lose all the meaning of who you are

Gbm7 Abm7 A7M Abm7
What is your definition of a true superstar?

Gbm7 Abm7
Is it beauty? Is it money? Is it power? Is it fame?

A7M
Are you in it for the glory?

Abm7
What's the purpose, what's the gain?

Gbm7 Abm7
Everything you ever wanted got you tied up in chains

A7M
Be careful how you play the game

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
Cause the same ones that chose you are the same ones that own you

A7M
Same things that built you is the same thing that kills you

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
Same ones that praise you are the same ones that hate you

Bm7 A7M
Funny how it all goes around

Gbm7 Abm7
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A7M
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bm7 A7M
Funny how it all goes around

Gbm7 Abm7
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A7M
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bm7 A7M
Funny how it all goes around

Gbm7 Abm7
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A7M
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bm7 A7M
Funny how it all goes around

Gbm7 Abm7
If you look through a microscope at this messed up world

Gbm7 Abm7
You would see every scratch, every flaw

A7M
Every ounce of dirt

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
You so called friends you're leaning on but all they do is take

A7M
You say its fine but deep inside you wish you could escape

Gbm7 Abm7
Everything you ever wanted got you tied up in chains

A7M
Be careful how you play the game

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7

Cause the same ones that shun you are the same ones that love you

A7M
Same ones that shape you are the same things that break you

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
Same rules that bind you are the same rules that guide you

Bm7 A7M
Funny how it all goes around

Gbm7 Abm7
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A7M
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bm7 A7M
Funny how it all goes around

Gbm7 Abm7
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A7M
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bm7 A7M
Funny how it all goes around

Gbm7 Abm7
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A7M
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bm7 A7M
Funny how it all goes around

Gbm7 Abm7 A7M
Keep on crying out, don't let me hit the ground

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7 Bbm7
Your soul is crying out, don't let me hit the ground

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7 A7M
You keep crying out, Lord, don't let me hit the ground

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7 Bbm7
Your soul is crying out, don't let me hit the ground

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A7M
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bbm7
Funny how it all goes around

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A7M
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bbm7
Funny how it all goes around

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A7M
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bbm7
Funny how it all goes around

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A7M
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bbm7
Funny how it all goes around

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A7M
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bbm7
Funny how it all goes around

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
If you look through a microscope at this messed up world

Gbm7 Abm7 A7M Abm7 Gbm7
You would see every scratch, every flaw

A7M
Every ounce of dirt

Abm7 Bbm7
You so called friends you're leaning on but all they do is take

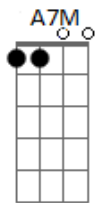
Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7
You say its fine but deep inside you wish you could escape

A7M
Everything you ever wanted got you tied up in chains

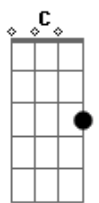
A7M
Be careful how you play the game

Abm7 Gbm7 Abm7

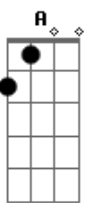
Acordes



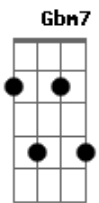
© ukulele-chords.com



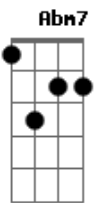
© ukulele-chords.com



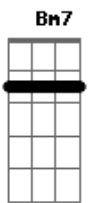
© ukulele-chords.com



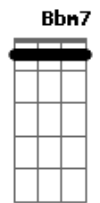
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com