

Tove Lo - Struggle

Tom: F
Intro: Dm Bb Bb C

Dm Bb
So you're deep like the ocean
Bb C
And got your bottles of potion
Dm Bb
I believe in karma
Bb C
Set the waves into motion

Dm Bb
Cold, cold, cold, cold hands over me
Bb C
Fuck, fuck, fuck some sense into me
Dm Bb
Gold for loneliness, I will pay
Bb C
Fuck, fuck some sense into me

Dm
The struggle is real
Bb Am
When you don't tell me how you feel 'bout this love
Dm
The struggle is real
Bb Am
When you don't tell me how you feel 'bout this love
Dm
The struggle is real

Dm Bb
So you got all the answers
Bb Am
Hold the reigns on your dancer
Dm Bb
Pull me underwater
Bb Am
Tell 'em nobody gets hurt

Dm Bb
Cold, cold, cold, cold hands over me
Bb Am
Fuck, fuck, fuck some sense into me
Dm Bb
Gold for loneliness, I will pay
Bb Am
Fuck, fuck some sense into me

Dm
The struggle is real
Bb Am
When you don't tell me how you feel 'bout this love
Dm
The struggle is real
Bb Am
When you don't tell me how you feel 'bout this love
Dm
The struggle is real

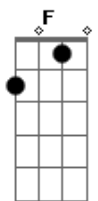
Bb
I've got my way with words; don't believe me
Bb Am
Pretend like I don't hurt; I don't, I don't, I don't
Dm Bb
I've got my way with pain; don't believe me
Bb Am
I numb myself to blame; I don't, I don't, I don't
Dm Bb
Don't, oh-oh
Bb Am
Don't believe me, yeah, oh

Dm Bb
Cold, cold, cold, cold hands over me
Bb Am
Fuck, fuck, fuck some sense into me

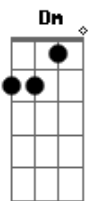
Dm
The struggle is real
Bb Am
When you don't tell me how you feel 'bout this love
Dm
The struggle is real
Bb Am
When you don't tell me how you feel 'bout this love
Dm
The struggle is real

Bb Am
When you don't tell me how you feel 'bout this love
Dm
The struggle is real
Bb Am
When you don't tell me how you feel 'bout this love
Am
The struggle is r?

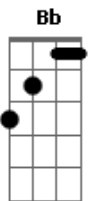
Acordes



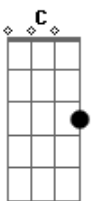
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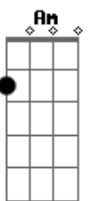
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