

Will Joseph Cook - Girls Like Me

Tom: G

E Ebm Dbm
 She knows me so well
 Abm Gb B
 It's crazy when I think of it
 E Ebm Dbm
 But my heart just needs help
 Abm Gb B
 Maybe later we could parlay

 E
 Now looking back
 Ebm Dbm
 I guess it was a kind of hazy
 Gb Abm
 Got me caught up and frustrated in love
 E
 Looking back
 Ebm Dbm
 How did things always get so heavy
 Gb Abm
 I was escalating every touch

 B Abm
 You say la la la la la la la
 Gb Dbm Gb
 Girls like me don't come around that much
 Dbm Abm
 You say la la la la la la la
 Gb Abm
 But I've been waking up without ya

 E Ebm Dbm
 Looking at the trees
 Abm Gb B
 It's crazy what they do to me
 E Ebm Dbm
 Finding new functions
 Abm Gb B
 Still running from the same fears

 E
 Now looking back
 Ebm Dbm
 I guess it was a kind of hazy
 Gb Abm
 Got me caught up and frustrated in love
 E
 Looking back
 Ebm Dbm
 How did things always get so heavy
 Gb Abm
 I was escalating every touch

 B Abm
 You say la la la la la la la
 Gb Dbm Gb
 Girls like me don't come around that much
 Dbm Abm
 You say la la la la la la la
 Gb Abm
 But I've been waking up without ya

 B Abm
 Mona Lisa come out your shell
 Gb Dbm Gb

Heaven knows that I got ya girl
 Dbm Abm
 Tell 'em all that it's not a drill
 Gb Abm Gb
 Come on, come on

 Dbm
 Well, I can't swim in all that worry
 Gb
 Trying to make the best of drowning
 Dbm
 It's just simple mathematics
 Gb
 Baby, it's you that always mattered

 B Abm
 You say la la la la la la la
 Gb Dbm Gb
 Girls like you don't come around that much
 Dbm Abm
 You say la la la la la la la
 Gb Abm
 But I've been waking up without ya

 B Abm
 Mona Lisa come out your shell
 Gb Dbm Gb
 Heaven knows that I got ya girl
 Dbm Abm
 Tell 'em all that it's not a drill
 Gb Abm Gb
 Come on, come on

 B
 I want your love
 Abm
 And your head on my bed you know
 Gb Dbm
 I feel your touch, and it's good
 Gb
 And your starting low
 Dbm
 No more enough
 Abm
 I'm chasing what I had before
 Gb
 Everybody's just talking
 Abm Gb
 Everybody else is boring me

 B
 I want your love
 Abm
 And your head on my bed you know
 Gb Dbm
 I feel your touch, and it's good
 Gb
 And your starting low
 Dbm
 No more enough
 Abm
 I'm chasing what I had before
 Gb
 Everybody's just talking
 Abm Gb
 Everybody just seems the same
 B
 Just tell me la

Acordes

