

Zayn Malik - Gates Of Hell

tom:

G

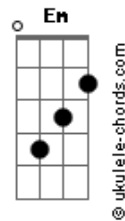
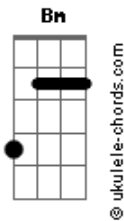
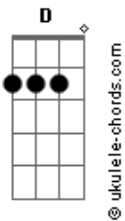
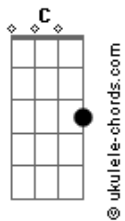
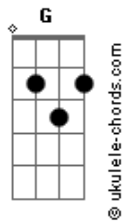
Intro: G

G
So fucked, I can't feel my face
C
Know a couple people might call me a disgrace
G
But fuck them, I ain't looking up
C
Ain't never been one to give a second look

G
I, I don't like you very much
D C G
But I keep putting up with your shit
G
I don't like you very much
D C G
But I keep putting up with your shit

G
Yeah, we drift away like islands
C
And I wanna float on this wave
G
A different day, time and meaning
C

Acordes



And I know I'd do it all the same

G
I, I don't like you very much
D C G
But I keep putting up with your shit
G
I don't like you very much
D C G
But I keep putting up with your shit

Bm C G
You always come to mind
Em D
When I think to myself
Bm
What could have been

C G
If we were living in Utopia
Em D
You always come to mind

G
I, I don't like you very much
D C G
But I keep putting up with your shit
G
I don't like you very much
D C G
But I keep putting up with your shit