## Zeno Camera - Lips Like Chardonnay

Logic begs for time, but passion has a need tom: Gm7 Serendipity is late, suppose he?ll never intervene? Dm F7M [Primeira Parte] Sink into your bed, now my hand is on your neck Gm7 Dm7 Dm7 F7M Gm7 I spy on your elations, as I see you cross the floor City?s silence in our heads, the sweat dripping down your leg, oh nanana Gm7 Dm7 Is it real or your creation, the question leads to more\ It?s like Novocain, when you body lays, next to mine Gm7 Dm7 Till I?m playing to your game girl, my gaze graspin' the score [Pré-Refrão] Gm7 Gm7 Am7 Bb Gm7 Am7 Gm7 ſ My mind?s still by the mar, where we walked upon the shore When I feel you close we breathe in unison Dm7 Gm7 Dm7 Am7 Gm7 All these faces tangled up, mixed in your kinky hair You put you?re waist in my hips and it feels so bom Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Dm7 And what they say contradicts what?s been Did your daddy buy that smile, like he bought that dress you Am7 Lust kills was and only leaves what is wear Gm7 Dm7 The Earth shakes, with every step you take to me [Refrão] Gm7 Dm7 Your perfume is toxic, and I groove with the disease Lips like chardonnay Gm7 [Pre-Refrão] Inhibitions go away Am7 Gm7 Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Your body?s like a wave and i?ve been drowning every day When I feel you close we breathe in unison Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Your body?s like a wave and i?ve been drowning every day You put you?re waist in my hips and it feels so bom ( Dm7 Gm7 Am7 Gm7 ) Am7 Gm7 And what they say contradicts what?s been ( Dm7 Gm7 Am7 Gm7 ) Am7 Lust kills was and only leaves what is Lips like chardonnay [Refrão] (C7) [Final] Dm7 Lips like chardonnay F7M Gm7 F7M Gm7 Inhibitions go away Desperta o nervo dessa trama, não precisa de tanto Am7 drama não Gm7 Your body?s like a wave and i?ve been drowning every day Gm7 (Dm7 Gm7 Am7 Gm7 )X2 Meu bem tu sabe que me ama, calamidade sempre apanha Lips like chardonnay Gm7 F7M Teus olhos me seguem pra todo lugar (C7) F7M Gm7 Gm7 Domingo no parque sangue vermelho de tanto chorar [Segunda Parte] F7M Gm7 Remontar esse sorriso e olhar F7M F7M Gm7 7 AM?s when we finally hit the street Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah Gm7 F7M Gm7 Her eyes reflect the dawn, bereft of any sleep Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah F7M F7M Gm7 Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah Acordes

