

Zeno Camera - Lips Like Chardonnay

tom:
 [Primeira Parte]
 Dm Gm Dm
 I spy on your elations, as I see you cross the floor
 Gm Dm
 Is it real or your creation, the question leads to more\
 Gm Dm
 Till I?m playing to your game girl, my gaze graspin' the score
 Gm Am Bb C
 My mind?s still by the mar, where we walked upon the shore
 Dm Gm Dm
 All these faces tangled up, mixed in your kinky hair
 Gm Dm
 Did your daddy buy that smile, like he bought that dress you wear

Gm Dm
 The Earth shakes, with every step you take to me
 Gm
 Your perfume is toxic, and I groove with the disease

[Pre-Refrão]

Gm Am Gm
 When I feel you close we breathe in unison
 Am Gm
 You put you?re waist in my hips and it feels so bom
 Am Gm
 And what they say contradicts what?s been
 Am
 Lust kills was and only leaves what is

[Refrão]

Dm
 Lips like chardonnay
 Gm
 Inhibitions go away
 Am Gm
 Your body?s like a wave and i?ve been drowning every day
 (Dm Gm Am Gm)X2
 Lips like chardonnay

(C7)

[Segunda Parte]

F
 7 AM?s when we finally hit the street
 Gm
 Her eyes reflect the dawn, bereft of any sleep
 F
 Logic begs for time, but passion has a need
 Gm

Serendipity is late, suppose he?ll never intervene?
 F
 Sink into your bed, now my hand is on your neck
 Gm
 F
 City?s silence in our heads, the sweat dripping down your leg,
 oh nanana
 It?s like Novocain, when you body lays, next to mine

[Pré-Refrão]

Gm Am Gm
 When I feel you close we breathe in unison
 Am Gm
 You put you?re waist in my hips and it feels so bom
 Am Gm
 And what they say contradicts what?s been
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 Lust kills was and only leaves what is

[Refrão]

Dm
 Lips like chardonnay
 Gm
 Inhibitions go away
 Am Gm
 Your body?s like a wave and i?ve been drowning every day
 Gm
 Your body?s like a wave and i?ve been drowning every day

(Dm Gm Am Gm)
 (Dm Gm Am Gm)

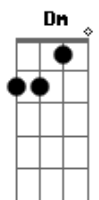
Lips like chardonnay

(C7)

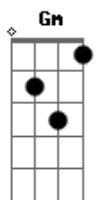
[Final]

F Gm F
 Desperta o nervo dessa trama, não precisa de tanto drama não
 Gm F
 Meu bem tu sabe que me ama, calamidade sempre apanha
 Gm F
 Teus olhos me seguem pra todo lugar
 Gm F Gm
 Domingo no parque sangue vermelho de tanto chorar
 F Gm
 Remontar esse sorriso e olhar
 F Gm
 Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah
 F Gm
 Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah
 F Gm
 Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah

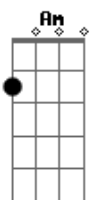
Acordes



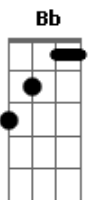
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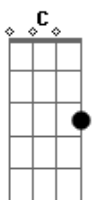
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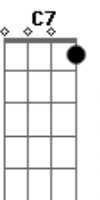
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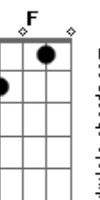
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