

Adam Lambert - Shame

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Tom: Ab
                                                              But you're bla - ming me, you're bla - ming me
                                            G )
 (com acordes na forma de
                                                              I feel thrown out the window
Capostraste na 1º casa
                                                              You seem to enjoy
Think by now I would've learned just how you love to hurt me
                                                                      Em
                                                              You don't have to be so
     n
                                                                                          G Am
                                                                    Em
Before I get a chance to speak you're convinced I'm guilty
                                                              So hard on your boy
                                                                       \mathsf{Em}
                                                              You don't have to be so
God knows I've been a very bad boy
                                                                                          C G Am
                                                                       Em
                                                              So search and destroy
                                                                                                     G D
                                                                         Em
You've been te - lling me, you've been te - lling me
                                                              I feel thrown out the window
                                                                                Em
                                                              You're too hard on your boy
But god knows I didn't break your toys
                                                      D
                                                              A sha, a sha-ame, a sha, a sha-ame It's a damn sha, a sha-a-
But you're bla - ming me, you're bla - ming me
                                                              a-a-a-a-a-a-ame
                                                              A sha, a sha-ame, a sha, a sha-ame It's a damn sha, a sha-a-
                                                              a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-ame
            Em
I feel thrown out the window
You seem to enjoy
                                                               Asha, asha-amed, asha, asha-amed, you got me
        Em
You don't have to be so
                                                               Asha, asha-amed, asha, asha-amed, you got me
      Em
So hard on your boy
You don't have to be so
                                                              I feel thrown out the window
        Em
So search and destroy
                                                                     Em
                              C
                                                              You seem to enjoy
I feel thrown out the window
                                                              You don't have to be so
                  Em
You're too hard on your boy
                                                                                      C
                                                                                          G Am
                                                                    Em
                                                              So hard on your boy
                                                              You don't have to be so
 Now I don't mind a little pain when I've really earned it
                                                              So search and destroy
                                                                         Em
But you've got me whipped and chained when I don't deserve it
                                                              I feel thrown out the window
                                                              You're too hard on your boy
God knows I've been a very bad boy
                                                               Asha, asha-amed, asha, asha-amed, you got me
You've been te - lling me, you've been te - lling me
                                                                                                                  D
But god knows I didn't break your toys
                                                               Asha, asha-amed, asha, asha-amed, you got me
Acordes
                                     ukulele-chords.com
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