

AJR - The Trick

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tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       And told you all about it on our first date
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  D Gbm G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      My dad doesn't lie, so you can't meet my dad Bm D G
                                                    [Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       'Cause you fell in love with the me that
                                     Gbm
                                                            G
I got a dog and my dog can dance % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Went to France
                                                    D
Just not in public and not with my friends
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       [Refrão]
D Gbm G D
I got a girl and she's twenty-eight
                                         D G
Now I'm the coolest guy in all of eight grade
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               We'll get out of this
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               We'll get out of this too
I know a kid that you've never met
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I'm not proud of this
           Bm D
His dad is a rockstar, we smoked in his van
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               But I'm not proud of the truth
                Gbm G D
I know a trick, do you wanna see?

Bm D G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               And if you'll run away from me,
I can be anything that I pretend to be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Then I'll use my trick on you
Em Gbm G D
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       The truth is that we're screwed
       We'll get out of this
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ( D Gbm G D )
                                                Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       (Bm D G Em D)
       We'll get out of this too
       I'm not proud of this
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               We'll get out of this
                                                                  Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Ghm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           'Cause I love you, I do
       But I'm not proud of the truth
      And if you'll run away from me

Gbm

G

Then I'll use my trick on you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               We'll get out of this
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            'Cause I love you, it's true
                   Em Gbm G D
The truth is that I'm screwed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               But if you're doubting this
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Gbm
If you're doubting that I do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Em Gbm G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Then oh my God I'm screwed
 [Segunda Parte]
                                                                                        G
                                                                                                                                                             D
Acordes
                                                                                                              ukulele-chords.com
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I went to France and danced in the rain