

Amine - Shine

tom:

Eb

Fm

I don't wanna feel like I need ya

Eb

You're a catch but I'm not a receiver

Fm

I'm nervous what this might turn into

Eb

Know my skin glows whenever I see ya

Fm **Eb**

That's why I'm shinin', shinin', shinin', shinin'

Fm **Eb**

That's why I'm shinin', shinin', shinin', shinin'

Fm

I fuck up like everyday, I fuck up in every way

Eb

I fuck up like when I pull up on Sunday at Chick-Fil-A

Fm

My-my dark twisted fantasy, beautiful insanity

Eb

When the rain pours, I'm the one you call your canopy

Fm

Face be moisturized, sun keep beamin' on your thighs

Eb

In Hawaii lookin' fly, my obsession multiplies, yeah

Fm

Butter on my fingers I'm nothing like Jerry Rice

Eb

When you glow, that's how I glow

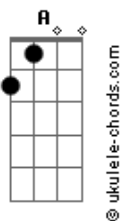
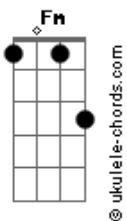
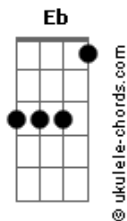
So my feelings they pay the price

Fm

I don't wanna feel like I need ya

Eb

Acordes



You're a catch but I'm not a receiver

Fm

I'm nervous what this might turn into

Eb

Know my skin glows whenever I see ya

Fm **Eb**

That's why I'm shinin', shinin', shinin', shinin'

Fm **Eb**

That's why I'm shinin', shinin', shinin', shinin'

Fm

Is this shit forever? Where's the evidence

Eb

Should I even bother? I guess that's confidence

Fm

We sippin' sake soakin' sun so sofa's never comfy

Eb

So sorry summer's over but you still my lil' mommy

Fm

I wake up, then get up, graveyard shift 'till 5

Eb

You stay up, then we fuck, you always down to ride

Fm

When she do the tip drill, throw it like a pinwheel

Eb

My problems only minor, nonexistent like a kids' wheel

Fm

I don't wanna feel like I need ya

Eb

You're a catch but I'm not a receiver

Fm

I'm nervous what this might turn into

Eb

Know my skin glows whenever I see ya

Fm **Eb**

That's why I'm shinin', shinin', shinin', shinin'

Fm **Eb**

That's why I'm shinin', shinin', shinin', shinin'