

Ariana Grande - Ghostin

```
Don't want that living in your head
   (forma dos acordes no tom de A )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     He just comes to visit me
Intro: G Em D D
                          G Em D D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      When I'm dreaming every now and then (and then)
      I know you hear me when I cry
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         And after all that we been through
      I try to hold it in at night
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      (And after all that we been through) there's so much to look
While you're sleeping next to me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      forward to
                                Em
But it's your arms that I need this time (this time)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      What was done and what was said
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Leave it all here in this bed with you (with you)
     Look at the cards that we've been dealt
      If you were anybody else
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Baby, you do it so well
Probably wouldn't last a day
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      You've been so understanding, you've been so good
Heavy tears, a rain parade from hell (from hell)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           And I'm puttin' you through more than one ever should
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           And I'm hating myself 'cause you don't want to
Baby, you do it so well
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Admit that it hurts you, baby
                                                                                             Fm
You've been so understanding, you've been so good
      And I'm puttin' you through more than one ever should
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            I know that it breaks your heart when I cry again, over him
                                                                 Fm
      And I'm hating myself 'cause you don't want to
      Admit that it hurts you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           I know that it breaks your heart when I cry again, instead
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     of ghostin' him
                                                                                                                                               D
     I know that it breaks your heart when I cry again, over him
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     We'll get through this, we'll get past this, I'm a girl with a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     whole lot of baggage
     I know that it breaks your heart when I cry again, instead % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      But I love you (love you), we'll get past this (past this)
of ghostin' him
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I'm a girl with a whole lot of baggage, oh yeah
We'll get through this, we'll get past this, I'm a girl with a
whole lot of baggage
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, yeah, ooh-ooh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Em
But I love you, we'll get past this, I'm a girl with a whole
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, yeah, ooh-ooh
lot of baggage, oh yeah
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Em D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 D
      Though I wish he were here instead
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Yeah, yeah, ooh-ooh, yeah
Acordes
```

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br