Ariana Grande - Just Look Up (feat. Kid Cudi)

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                           tom:
                     B (forma dos acordes no tom de A )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
Intro: A  E  Gbm  Dbm
       D  A  Dbm  E


[Primeira Parte]

A                 E
We knew no bounds
Gbm                 Dbm
Fell at the speed of sound
              D          A
Ridin? against all odds
                  Dbm    E
But soon against our selves
     Gbm                A
You haunted every memory
          D                   A
With no goodbyes, all bad for me
      Bm                 A            E
Your pride put out the fire in our flames


[Pré-Refrão]

     Gbm             A         D
Then just one look is all it takesI feel your eyes
A                         Bm
They?re  locked on every part of me
              A           E
And then my dumb heart says


[Refrão]

E          A
Just look up
          Gbm      E
There is no place to hide
D                   Dbm
True love doesn?t die It holds on tight
             D       E
And never lets you go
  A       E
Just look up
      Gbm            E
You cannot deny the signs
                     D
What you?v? waited for
    Dbm                            E
Don?t wait no more It?s right up above you
             Gbm
Just look up


[Segunda Parte]

(Baby)

Gbm
Know I l?t you down, a nigga can?t deny it (Uh-huh)
A
  And there?s so much I could lose it
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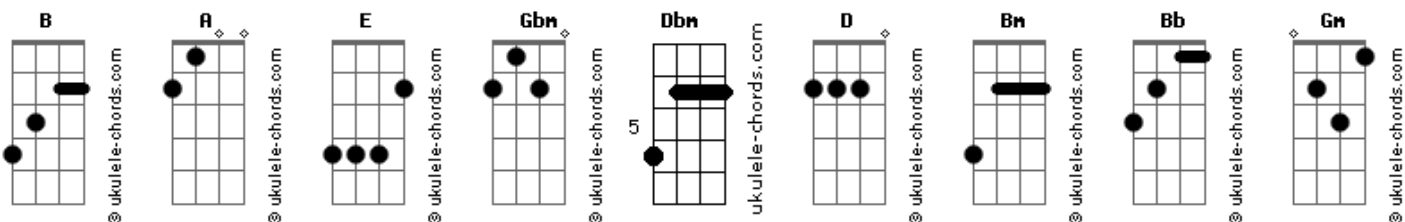
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And, yes, that matters (Yeah)
D
  I?ve been dealin? with madness (Yo)

Wasn?t the man you needed (Hmm)
Dbm
    You dealin? with sadness

Truthfully, it?s all on me (Hmm)
D                              E
   And I?m sorry, my love
Gbm
I?ma heal your heart, I?ll hold it

In my hand (Ooh, ah-ah)
D
Time is oh so precious
We don?t really have much left now (Ooh)
Dbm
    Take my hand, baby, I?ll never leave you, Riley


[Terceira Parte]

       A            E           Gbm
Look up, what he?s really trying to say
           E                   D
Is get your head out of your ass
               A        Dbm     E
Listen to the goddamn qualified scientists
A                                E
We really fucked it up, fucked it up this time
                         Gbm              E
It?s so close, I can feel the heat big time
             D          A
And you can?t act like everything is alright
Dbm                 E
But this is probably happening in real time
Gbm          E         D
Celebrate or cry or pray, whatever it takes
           A        Bm
To get you through the mess we made
           A            E
?Cause tomorrow may never come


[Refrão Final]

Bb        D
Just look up
Gm                         F
Turn off that shit Fox News
Eb                               Bb
?Cause you?re about to die soon everybody
              Cm      F
Ooh,  I, I, oh, I


          Bb  D
Look  up
          Gm       F
Here it comes, comes
Eb              Bb            Cm      F
I?m so glad I?m here with you forever In your arms
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Acordes

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