

Ariana Grande - Love Language

tom:

Intro: Cm Cm

Cm Cm Ooh, I know you're probably thinkin' what's the use
I promise it's the little things that you do
That make me wanna give it all to you
You know I do, baby

Fm You soothe me

C You hold it down with every word you speak, oh babe
Fm Baby
C Been a minute since I had something so sweet

Cm If you're gonna keep speaking my love language

Cm You can talk your shit all night
Cm You the medication when I'm feeling anxious

Cm That's the kind of shit I like
Cm Teach me how to love you

Cm I'm unlearning what ain't right
Cm I want you to keep speaking my love language

Cm Baby, talk your shit all night

Cm Cm Why would I double back or do the same thing twice?
Cm Or question something that I can't deny?
Cm Left my baggag? at the door, I'll claim you're mine
All min?

Fm You soothe me

C7M C You hold it down with every word you speak, oh babe
Fm Baby
C It's been a minute since I had something so sweet
Mmm, oh hey

If you're gonna keep speaking my love language

Cm You can talk your shit all night
Cm You the medication when I'm feeling anxious

Cm That's the kind of shit I like
Cm Teach me how to love you

Cm I'm unlearning what ain't right
Cm I want you to keep speaking my love language

Cm Baby, talk your shit all night

Ab7M G7 Baby, pardon my French, but could you speak in tongues?
Gb7M F
Ab7M Never lost in translation 'cause you know what I want, boy

G7 Treat it just like Givenchy (Givenchy), it's expensive to taste
Gb7M F Ain't no need to remind ya, it's AG in your face

Cm If you're gonna keep speaking my love language

Cm You can talk your shit all night
Cm You the medication when I'm feeling anxious

Cm That's the kind of shit I like
Cm Teach me how to love you

Cm I'm unlearning what ain't right
Cm I want you to keep speaking my love language

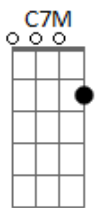
Cm Baby, talk your shit all night

Cm Head over my shoes like woah

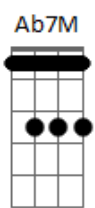
Cm Know you like an inside joke
F Running 'cause you're just my speed
Fm 'Less you want it in slo-mo (in slo-mo)
C I'm not what you had before ('fore)

C Your ex-girlfriend don't want no smoke (smoke)
F I ain't tryna sign no lease
Fm I'm just gon' make you my home

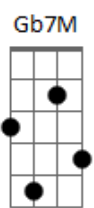
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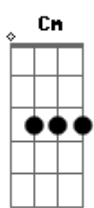
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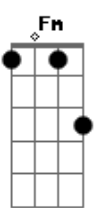
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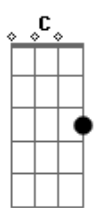
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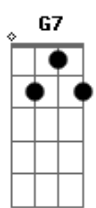
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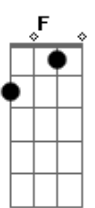
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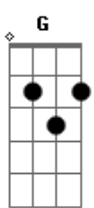
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