

Ariana Grande - Love Language

tom:

Intro: Cm Cm

Cm Cm
Ooh, I know you're probably thinkin' what's the use

Cm
I promise it's the little things that you do

Cm
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

You can talk your shit all night

Cm
You the medication when I'm feeling anxious

That's the kind of shit I like

Cm
Teach me how to love you

I'm unlearning what ain't right

Cm
I want you to keep speaking my love language

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

C Cm
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

Cm

If you're gonna keep speaking my love language

You can talk your shit all night

Cm
You the medication when I'm feeling anxious

That's the kind of shit I like

Cm
Teach me how to love you

I'm unlearning what ain't right

Cm
I want you to keep speaking my love language

Baby, talk your shit all night

Ab G7
Baby, pardon my French, but could you speak in tongues?

Gb F Ab
Never lost in translation 'cause you know what I want, boy

G7
Treat it just like Givenchy (Givenchy), it's expensive to taste

Gb F
Ain't no need to remind ya, it's AG in your face

Cm
If you're gonna keep speaking my love language

You can talk your shit all night

Cm
You the medication when I'm feeling anxious

That's the kind of shit I like

Cm
Teach me how to love you

I'm unlearning what ain't right

Cm
I want you to keep speaking my love language

Baby, talk your shit all night

Cm
Head over my shoes like woah

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)

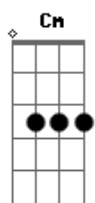
C
I'm not what you had before ('fore)

Your ex-girlfriend don't want no smoke (smoke)

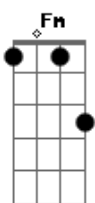
F
I ain't tryna sign no lease

Fm
I'm just gon' make you my home

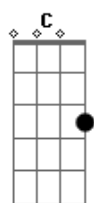
Acordes



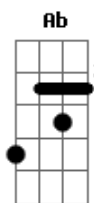
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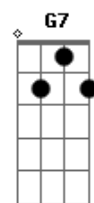
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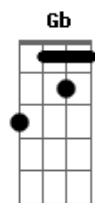
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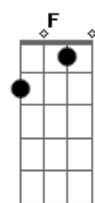
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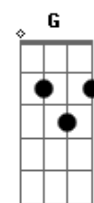
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