

Ariana Grande - Obvious

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Could I be more obvious?
                           tom:
                                                             [Segunda Parte]
           [Primeira Parte]
                                                                Maybe if I'm lucky, you might stay the afternoon
                                                             If you gotta work, just promise me you'll come back soon
I love the taste of you in the morning
                                                             Maybe you should pack a suitcase too (Too)
Keep me warm and
             Α7
   Nothin' else, nothin' more?important
                                                             I love the thought of you never leavin' (No)
  Makes?me wanna believe?in love (Mmm)
                                                             Days repeatin'
I love the thought?of us in the evening
                                                             Gettin' steps up on the treadmill while you sleepin'
                                                                                  E7
                                                               Never thought I'd believe in love again
Crave the feeling
  The way you feel, somethin' 'bout it's healing
                               Am
 I'm praying we don't fuck this up (ah-ah-ah, babe)
                                                             Others that I've had had to impress me before
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                             But I knew you were the real thing
                                                             When you walked through the door
Others that I've had had to impress me before
                                                                                                 E7
                                                              I didn't think that I would have to spell it out
But I knew you were the real thing
When you walked through the door
                                    E7
                                                                                        Db
 I didn't think that I would have to spell it out
                                                             Don't put the bands, put the bands on me
                                                             All my love, all my love is
                                                                    A7
                           Db
                                                             Ain't no price on my loyal - ty
Don't put the bands, put the bands on me
                                                             No shit, got me right where you want me, baby
All my love, all my love is free
       A7
                                                             Could I be more obvious? (Ooh)
Ain't no price on my loyal - ty
                                                                Hard to think when {\tt I'm} under
No shit, got me right where you want me, baby
                                                             Tell you all of my dirty truths
           Db
Could I be more obvious? (Ooh)
                                                               G7 Em
                                                             No shit, got me right where you want me, baby
       G7
  Hard to think when I'm under
                                                             Could I be more obvious?
Tell you all of my dirty truths
                                                             [Final] Dm C Em Am
 G7 Em
No shit, got me right where you want me, baby
                                                                     Dm Em Gm C
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Acordes

