

Bárbara Rocha - No

tom:
Capostrate na 4ª casa

Em
You fucking coward

You know you're stronger than me

And still

What the hell were you thinking to blame it on me?

Am
Bastard you know what I mean!

Em
Shut the hell up and accept it quietly

Sorry to disappoint

That's not exactly our part here

Am
Now you'd better listen to me!

Em
This is a call to every one

Who thinks skin, skirts, skinny jeans

D
Are calling you to party or something like this

We're shouting "You're wrong! "

Am
We're shouting "Stop, now! "

Em
You don't get to cry at all!

(**Em D Am**)

Em
I'm relieved

Some tables will be turned from now on

D
So do you want to talk about power?

Am
About that you don't have it over me

Em
I believe we can talk about vulnerability

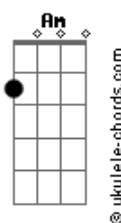
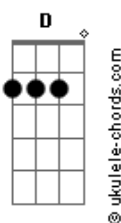
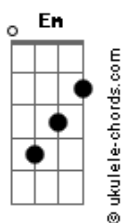
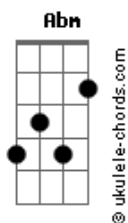
If you don't see

D
The whole world knows I'm not your property

Am
Not everyone gets over this

Em
This is a call to every one

Acordes



Who thinks skin, skirts, skinny jeans

D
Are calling you to party or something like this

We're shouting "You're wrong! "

Am
We're shouting "Stop, now! "

Em
You don't get to cry at all!

(**Em D Am**)

Em
Towards freedom

We'll move forward some miles

This song isn't just a heads-up
We're just starting

D
Against all odds

This army will march untiringly

Am
Face to face

Together we're gonna stop it

Em
Time, place, clothing... whatever

Never our fault

I pray for the end

Of each destructive thought

D
It's not hard to get that

It takes two to tango

Am
If you had shown some respect

Em
None of this would've happened

Em
This is a call to every one

Who thinks skin, skirts, skinny jeans

D
Are calling you to party or something like this

We're shouting "You're wrong! "

Am
We're shouting "Stop, now! "

Em
You don't get to mar my life at all!