

Bebe Rexha - Pray

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I'm so love drunk stupid off these memories % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left(
Intro: Bm D A G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Mother Mary please, have mercy on me
I pray to God, that he makes me feel alright
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      The Sun came up and I can't believe you're over me
Hope he gets me through this one more night
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Bm D A F
                                                                                    D
I pray to God, he's like one too many drinks
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     When I'm hung over you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Bm D A E
And my intuition starts to sink
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     When I'm hung over you
It's like ba-da-da-da-da
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I swear to God
Your shadows, they follow
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I swear to God
And they're haunting me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I swear to God
Ba-da-da-da-da
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I swear to God
Where'd you go?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I swear to God
This hollow soul is lonely
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I swear to God
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I'm on my knees, begging pretty please
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I'm so love drunk stupid off these memories
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Bm D A E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     When I'm hung over you
Mother Mary please, have mercy on me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     When I'm hung over you
The Sun came up and I can't believe you're over me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I'm on my knees, begging pretty please
When I'm hung over you
                                                                         Bm D A E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I'm so love drunk stupid off these memories
When I'm hung over you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Mother Mary please, have mercy on me
I swear to God, that I won't do this again
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     The Sun came up and I can't believe you're over me
I've already wasted all my \operatorname{\text{\rm sins}}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Bm D A E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     When I'm hung over you
I swear to God, I'm so sick of what you do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     When I'm hung over you
But I'll never get enough of you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I swear to God
It's like ba-da-da-da-da
D A
Your shadows, they follow
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     I swear to God
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I swear to God
And they're haunting me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I swear to God
Ba-da-da-da-da
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Where'd you go?
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This hollow soul is lonely
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                                               Bm
I'm on my knees, begging pretty please
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Acordes

