

Benee - Tough Guy

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Clearly, like a magazine
                                                                                          Ebm
                           tom:
               G
                                                             Pictures of your past are visible to me
Intro: Gb Fm Bbm Ebm
       Gb
          Fm Bbm Ebm
                                                             [Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                             Gb
                                                                    Bbm Eb
                                                            Tough guy
Gb
                                                                           Fm Bbm Eb
                                                             He's Mr. Tough Guy
Closer than I thought we'd end up anyway
                                                                       Gb
Never cared you left in fear too hard to stay
                                                             He makes the girls cry
                                                              Gb Db Bbm Eb
Control all my wavelengths till I find a better guy
                                                             Mr. Tough Guy
I don't know how you do it to me time after time
                                                             ( Gb Fm Bbm Ebm )
                                                             ( Gb Fm Bbm Ebm )
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                             [Ponte]
                                F Bbm Ebm
I can read you clearly like a magazine
                                                             Tryna wind me up like that
                           Ebm
Pictures of your past are visible to me
          Fm Bbm Ebm
                                                             Hoping that I'll crawl right back
Clearly, like a magazine
                                                             Kind of funny how you just assume
Pictures of your past are visible to me
                                                                    Fb
                                                             That my life still revolves 'round you
[Refrão]
                                                             Tryna wind me up like that
      Bbm Eb
Tough guy
                                                             Hoping that I'll crawl right back
        Gb
               Fm Bbm Eb
He's Mr. Tough Guy
                                                             Kind of funny how you just assume
                  Fm Bbm Eb
          Gb
                                                             That my life still revolves 'round you
He makes the girls cry
Gb Db Bbm Eb
Mr. Tough Guy
                                                             [Refrão]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                             Gb Fm Bbm Eb
                                                             Tough guy (Tough guy)
                                                                   Gb Fm Bbm Eb
Text my phone I don't reply ignore your calls
                                                             He's Mr. Tough Guy ('Cause he's a tough guy)
If I was interested I'd make that clear, not anymore
                                                                        Gb
                                                                               Fm Bbm Eb
                                                             He makes the girls cry (They cry, they cry)
You really think that I'm the one to fall for all those lies
                                                              Gb F Bbm Eb
                                                             Mr. Tough Guy (He's Mr. Tough Guy)
                               Bbm
Stupid just to think you were a waste of time
                                                             [Final]
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                     Fm Bbm Eb
                           F7 Bbm Ebm
                                                             Tough guy
               Gb
I can read you clearly like a magazine
                                                                     Fm Bbm Eb
                                                             Tough guy
Pictures of your past are visible to me
           Fm Bbm Ebm
                                                             ( Gb Fm Bbm Eb )
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Acordes

