

# Beneld - Her Name (Feat. Cheyanne & Omido)

tom:  
Gm

Intro: Gm Dm

Gm  
This ain't news to you  
The way you stop every room

Got one question for you  
Where you get your love from, love from?  
Put on your show, girl

I wanna let you know, girl  
Think I fell in love, and I

Dm  
I don't even know her name

All I know is her taste

Gm  
The way she wraps her legs around my pain  
The way she entertains

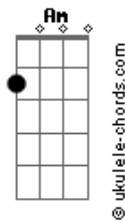
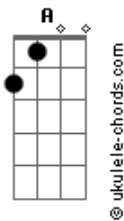
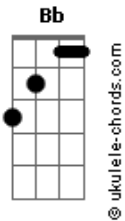
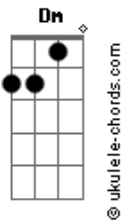
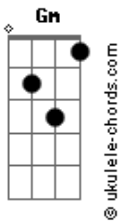
The way she pours champagne  
The way she got me going insane  
I don't even know her name

The way

Gm  
Thinking where I usually stay

Might've put me on new ways  
Dm

## Acordes



Baby, know this ain't no phase  
It's that adrenaline rushing  
I don't know about God, but I forgive you for your sins, oh  
Look me in my eyes, tell me you're not addicted to this

I don't even know her name  
All I know is her taste

Gm  
The way she wraps her legs around my pain  
The way she entertains

The way she pours champagne  
The way she got me going insane  
I don't even know her name

The way

Gm  
Don't wanna be paid no cash  
You just wanna be paid attention  
Addicted to the night life

Addicted to your highs, mm, mm  
Can't find this love in the club

What you run away from, run away from?

All I know is her taste

[Final] Dm Gm