

Beyoncé - Plastic Off The Sofa

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Ooh, the rest of the world is strange
                             tom:
                                                                 Just stay in our lane
                                                                 Just you and me and our family
Boy, I know that you can't help it but be yourself
                                                                 I think you're so cool, even though I'm cooler than you
'Round me, yourself 'round me, no
                                                                 Boy, I love that you can't help it but be yourself
And I know nobody's perfect, so I'll let you be
I'll let you be
                                                                 Around me, yourself around me
It's the way you wear your emotion on both of your sleeves, ah Sugar, well, you trippin',
                                                                 I know we'll make up and make love
To the face you make when I tell you I have to leave, ooh
                                                                 So I let you be, I let you be
But I like it, baby, ooh
                                                                 It's the way you listen when I'm cryin', you let me lean in
I like it, baby
                                                                 It's the way you want one more kiss after you said you are
But I like it, baby, baby
                                                                 leaving
But I like it, baby
                                                                 But I like it, baby, baby
                                                                 (yes, I like it, baby, yes, I like it, baby)
Ah, we don't need the world's acceptance
                                                                 Yes, I like it, baby (like it, baby)
They're too hard on me, they're too hard on you, boy
                                                                 Like it (like it), i like it
I'll always be your secret weapon in your arsenal, your
                                                                 I love it, baby
arsenal
                          G<sub>b</sub>7
And I know you had it rough growing up but that's okay
                                                                 I like it, baby
                                                                 I like it, I love it, baby
(that's okay, baby), i like it rough (that's okay, baby)
Even when you let your feelings get in the way
                                                                 I like it, baby
(let your feelings get in the way)
                                                                 Yeah, I like it, oh, like it, I like it, yeah
                                                                 I like it, baby
I still like it, baby
Ooh, I like it, baby (like it, baby)
                                                                 I like it, baby
But I like it, baby (like it, baby)
                                                                 Now, I like it, baby
Baby, baby (like it, baby)
                                                                 Baby, come on over
I still like it, baby, baby, baby, baby
                                                                 Ooh, like it, baby
                                                                 And I need you, baby
         Bb B
Say, say you won't change
                                                                 Baby
I love the little things that make you, you
            Gb7
Acordes
      Ε
                                 Gb7
                                               Вb
                         ukulele-chords.com
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