

Brandon Jenner - Death Of Me

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Tom: Gb
                                                                You'd be the death of me
                                                                                  Gbm A E B
                                                                You'd be the death of me
Intro: Gbm A E B
                                                                I'm so damn thirsty but your love ain't free
My emotions are swimming through the oceans
On the hunt for somethin' to eat
                                                                Thank God my instinct's looking over me
Feelin' kinda naughty, they circle 'round your body
                                                                There's something special 'bout the way that you move
So entranced by your heartbeat
                                                                I'd love to have you all to myself
They inch a little closer, creep a little lower
                                                                But somehow, I know I would end up dead
On the now that comes after three
                                                                There's no rhyme or reason for feelin' what I'm feelin'
If they move in for the slaughter, cloud up all the Waters
                                                                No chance I could rinse and repeat
I know, you'd be the death of me
                                                                I'm just sizing up your love, the pain I'm thinkin' of
                    Gbm A E B
You'd be the death of me
                                                                Is it worth something so damn sweet?
You'd be the death of me
                                                                I could let myself surrender, become the great pretender
                                                                       Gb
                                                                Deny my own decease
I know it's juvenile, dream about your style
                                                                       Gbm
                                                                You look so beautiful at my empty funeral
Your smile really brings on the heat
        Gbm
I'm just so preoccupied with being satisfied
                                                                You know, you were the death of me
My eyes practice being discrete
                                                                You were the death of me
We could meet up in the lobby, treat it as a hobby
                                                                                    Gbm A E
                                                                You were the death of me
Down the hall, insert the key
                                                                                    Gbm A E
                                                                You were the death of me
In that itty-bitty room, I'd be lying in \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} tomb
                                                                                    Gbm A E B
                                                                You were the death of me
I know, you'd be the death of me
                                                                You were the death of me
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Acordes

