

# Bren Joy - Twenties

tom:  
Intro: <sup>Gm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>Gm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>D7</sup>

<sup>Gm</sup>  
Trouble melts

Just like lemon drops  
<sup>F</sup>  
Somewhere over the rainbow  
<sup>D7</sup>  
The world stops  
And all I see is your body <sup>Gm</sup>  
In front of me  
In front of the TV screen  
<sup>F</sup>  
Blocking the world going crazy  
<sup>D7</sup>  
Damn our future looks hazy

<sup>Gm</sup>  
But you just brighten everything

Let's cruise down 8th street  
<sup>F</sup>  
Off white lexus Jay-Z  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
Or beep a jeep in cali, Katy  
<sup>Gm</sup>  
Or head to Texas, hey Bey

Sweatpants hair tied up Chun-Li  
<sup>F</sup>  
Boo'd up in the drop top Bentley  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
Our Best Life is Our Twenties  
<sup>Gm</sup>  
One look at you and I

Think ill light a cigarette so we can watch  
<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
It burn, so bright  
<sup>D7</sup>  
Under the city lights, the nights forever

Yours girl  
<sup>Gm</sup>  
Here let's let these cars get over  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
Cause I wanna take it slow, I do, I do  
<sup>D7</sup>  
These summer nights

<sup>Gm</sup>  
I think I'll let the top back in the Maybach  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
And we'll cruise girl  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
Let your hair down I wanna see the wind  
<sup>D7</sup>  
In your curls girl  
<sup>Gm</sup>  
Here let's let these cars get over  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
Cause I wanna take it slow, I do, I do  
<sup>D7</sup>  
These summer nights

<sup>Gm</sup>  
Ice cold like its winter  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>F</sup>

## Acordes

Cooped up in the sprinter babe I know

That I should be bitter  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
Bout' how life keeps looking dimmer but  
<sup>Gm</sup>  
With you

All dirt turns to glitter

Broke feeling like the highest bidder  
<sup>F</sup>  
High on life, call it Miller  
<sup>D</sup>  
Stars are finally aligning like a dipper

<sup>Gm</sup>  
But you just brighten everything

Let's cruise down 8th street  
<sup>F</sup>  
Off white lexus Jay-Z  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
Or beep a jeep in cali, Katy  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
Or head to Texas, hey Bey

Sweatpants hair tied up Chun-Li  
<sup>F</sup>  
Boo'd up in the drop top Bentley  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
Our best life is our twenties  
<sup>D7</sup>  
One look at you and I

<sup>Gm</sup>  
Think ill light a cigarette so we can watch  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
It burn, so bright  
<sup>F</sup>  
Under the city lights, the nights forever  
<sup>D7</sup>  
Yours girl  
<sup>Gm</sup>  
Here let's let these cars get over  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>

Cause I wanna take it slow, I do, I do  
<sup>D7</sup>  
These summer nights

<sup>Gm</sup>  
I think I'll let the top back in the Maybach  
<sup>Bb</sup>  
And we'll cruise girl  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
Let your hair down I wanna see the wind

In your curls girl  
<sup>Gm</sup>  
Here let's let these cars get over  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
Cause I wanna take it slow, I do, I do  
<sup>D7</sup>  
These summer nights

<sup>Gm</sup>  
Suddenly I fell under your spell and once  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
You captured me, just like a bird I felt so high  
<sup>Gm</sup>  
Once a cocoa butter dreamer  
<sup>F</sup>  
You made me your brown sugar believer  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
Now I can fly

