

Bruno Mars - Grenade

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Tom: F
                                                               Refrão:
                                                               Gave you all I had and you tossed it in the trash,
Dedilhado:
                                                               You tossed it in the trash, yes you did.
                                                                To give me all your love is all I ever asked, 'cause
                                                               What you don't understand is
Easy come, easy go,
That's just how you live, oh,
                                                               I'd catch a grenade for ya (yeah, yeah)
Take, take, take it all,
                                                                                   Dm
                                                                Throw my hand on a blade for ya (yeah, yeah)
But you never give.
                                                                I'd jump in front of a train for ya (yeah, yeah)
Should've known you was trouble
                                                                             C Dm
                                                                                             Bb
                                                                You know I'd do anything for ya (yeah, yeah)
From the first kiss,
                                                                Oh, oh, I would go through all of this pain,
Had your eyes wide open.
                                                                                         Am
                                                                Take a bullet straight through my brain!
Why were they open?
                                                                                Bh
                                                                Yes, I would die for ya, baby
                                                               But you won't do the same.
Gave you all I had and you tossed it in the trash,
                                                               Ponte:
You tossed it in the trash, you did.
                                                                 If my body was on fire,
To give me all your love is all I ever asked, 'cause
                                                                 Ooh, you'd watch me burn down in flames.
                     Α7
What you don't understand is
                                                                 You said you loved me, you're a liar,
I'd catch a grenade for ya (yeah, yeah)
                                                                'cause you never, ever, ever did, baby!
                    Dm
Throw my hand on a blade for ya (yeah, yeah)
                                                                ( Dm, Am )
                                                               But, darling
I'd jump in front of a train for ya (yeah, yeah)
                          Dm
                                                                                               Bb
You know I'd do anything for ya (yeah, yeah)
                                                                I'd still catch a grenade for ya (yeah, yeah)
                  Bh
                                                                                    Dm
                                                                                              Bb
Oh, oh, I would go through all of this pain,
                                                                Throw my hand on a blade for ya (yeah, yeah)
                         Am
                                                                                      Dm
                                                                                              Bb
                                                                I'd jump in front of a train for ya (yeah, yeah)
Take a bullet straight through my brain!
               Bb
                                                                             C
                                                                                    Dm
                                                                                             Bb
Yes, I would die for ya, baby,
                                                                You know I'd do anything for ya (yeah, yeah)
                                                                Oh, oh, I would go through all of this pain,
But you won't do the same.
                                                                                          Am
( Dm Dm Am Am )
                                                                Take a bullet straight through my brain!
No, no no
                                                                Yes, I would die for ya, baby,
Verso 2:
                                                               But you won't do the same.
Black, black, black and blue, beat me 'til I'm numb,
                                                                Outro:
Tell the devil I said "hey" when you get back to where you're
                                                                No, you won't do the same
Dm
                                                                You wouldn't do the sa...me
Mad woman, bad woman, that's just what you are,
Yeah, you'll smile in my face then rip the brakes out my car
                                                                Ooh, you'd never do the same
                                                                Am Dm
                                                                Ohh, no no no
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Acordes

