

Camila Cabello - The Exchange

Tom: G

Intro: D A Bm G
D A Bm G

D
Came across a picture
A
Of you and her online
Bm
She looks at you like she knows
G
That you're bored out of your mind
D
I'm wrapped up in his arms
A
Feeling perfectly alone
Bm
But I know there's been a mix-up
G
?Cause I wish his hands were yours
D
So come closer, closer
A
Darling I thought of a plan
Bm
Let me whisper, whisper
G
So that you can understand
D
We'll be dressed in, dressed in
A
All black from head to toe
Bm
Only we'll know
G
Only we'll know
D A Bm G
I think we should trade, cupid told me he was drunk that day
G
And so he shot two arrows the wrong way, I heard him say
D A Bm
I think we should trade, we'll tell 'em 'let's go on a double date'
D A
'Meet us up at six in the cafe'
Bm G D
We'll run away and call it the exchange
D
Blink twice if it's true
A
But do you think about it too?
Bm G
You said you're running out with her, it tells me that you do
D
There's beats that I've been skippin'
A
When my head is own your chest
Bm
And you know if it were us two
G

It'd be cardiac arrest
D
So come closer, closer
A
Darling I thought of a plan
Bm
Let me whisper, whisper
G
So that you can understand
D
We'll be dressed in, dressed in
A
All black from head to toe
Bm
Only we'll know
G
Only we'll know
D A Bm G
I think we should trade, cupid told me he was drunk that day
D A Bm G
And so he shot two arrows the wrong way, I heard him say
A
Now that you know the truth
Bm
There is nothing like me and you
G
You can try and say it ain't true
But this doesn't meet how I look at you
A
Now that you know the truth
Bm
There is nothing like me and you
G
You can try and say it ain't true
But this doesn't meet how I look at you
A
Now that you know the truth
Bm
There is nothing like me and you
G
You can try and say it ain't true
But this doesn't meet how I look at you
But there's nothing like me and you
D A Bm G
I think we should trade, we'll tell 'em 'let's go on a double date'
D
'So meet us up at six in the
A Bm
Cafe' we'll run away
What do you say we run away
G
We'll call it the exchange

Acordes

