

Chappell Roan - Red Wine Supernova

tom:

She was a playboy, Brigitte Bardot
 She showed me things I didn't know
 She did it right there, out on the deck
 Put her canine teeth in the side of my neck

I'm in the hallway waitin' for ya
 Mini skirt and my go-go boots (uh-huh)
 I just want you to make a move
 So slow down, sit down, it's new

I just wanna get to know ya
 Guess I didn't quite think it through (nah-uh, girl)
 Fell in love with the thought of you
 Now I'm choked up, face down, burnt out

Baby, why don't you come over?
 Red wine supernova
 Falling into me

Let's pick it up now
 I don't care that you're a stoner
 Red wine supernova
 Fall right into me

I like (I like) what you like (what you like)
 Long hair (no bra) that's my type (that's right)
 You just told me (want me to fuck you)
 Baby, I will 'cause I really want to

I just wanna get to know ya
 Guess I didn't quite think it through (nah-uh, girl)
 Fell in love with the thought of you
 Now I'm choked up, face down, burnt out

Baby, why don't you come over?
 Red wine supernova
 Falling into me

(Okay, y'all, let's pick it up now)
 I don't care that you're a stoner
 Red wine supernova
 Fall right into me

Well, back at my house
 I got a California king
 Okay, maybe it's a twin bed

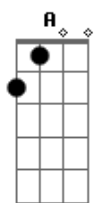
And some roommates (don't worry we're cool)
 I heard you like magic

I got a wand and a rabbit
 So baby, let's get freaky, get kinky

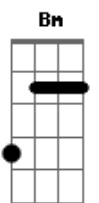
Let's make this bed get squeaky

Baby, why don't you come over?
 Red wine supernova
 Falling into me
 I don't care that you're a stoner
 Red wine supernova
 Fall right into me

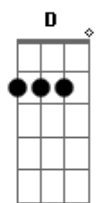
Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com