Chloe & Halle - Tipsy

Hit your head, I'm not polite tom: G Then I'll hunt down your family Let 'em know 'bout the tragedy [Primeira Parte] **B7** Who did it? A mystery Bb Α Α But you know that it, it was me, yeah I've been crucified, darling Ghosts haunt me like New Orleans **B7** [Pré-Refrão] I've been charged with murder Better, baby (babe), better treat me better (babe) Bb Need someone to?push?me further **B7** Bb Better than those other guys who change up like the weather, I'll hit?you where it hurts, yeah veah If you?don't put me first, yeah It is such a shame that they went missing, they can't find 'em **B7** And I don't give no apologies now Bb Α **B7** Bb If?you?lose?a life, that's?not on me,?yeah Oh, I wonder how I accidentally put them in the ground, yeah [Pré-Refrão] [Refrão] Better, baby, better treat me better **B7** Bb I might be a little tipsy on your love Better than those other guys who change up like the weather, B7 Bb Α yeah Makes me a little crazy, but so what? Bb B7 It is such a shame that they went missing, they can't find 'em You're strumming on my heartstrings, don't be dumb now B7 Bb **B7** Bb If you love your little life, then don't fuck up Oh, I wonder how I accidentally put them in the ground, yeah [Ponte] [Refrão] **B7** Bb Don't you mess up I might be a little tipsy on your love Don't you mess up, baby, no **R7** Bb Δ **R7** Makes me a little crazy, but so what? Don't be dumb, boy Bb B7 Bb You're strumming on my heartstrings, don't be dumb In your ear like a radio **B7** Bb Α If you love your little life, then don't fuck up I'm a bad girl Shake a lil' ass if you're crazy, yeah [Segunda Parte] **B7** Bb A We just havin' fun I'll take you to the afterlife **R7** Bb Boy, if you ain't actin' right Oh, I might be a little tipsy on your love (dum, dum, dum) **B7 B7** Bb Key your car and crash the lights If you love your little life, then don't fuck up Bb Acordes

