

Christopher - Naked

tom:

F

Gm
Body talk, body lock

Bb
Daylight dreaming

F
You and I, late at night

F
TV screaming

C
We don't have to say a word

We don't have to say a word about it

Gm
Pink noise, white lie's and

Bb
Heavy breathing

Silhouettes, in the dark

F
Got me feeling

C
We don't have to save the world

Gm
We don't have to, cause you know what we can do

Bb
In this hotel room

F
We're in slow motion

C
Waves in this ocean

Crashing over us, under us

Gm
I like us better when we're naked

Bb
We dress up only to take it, off

F
And there's no easy way to say this

C
I like us better when we're naked, naked

Gm
Take it off, dry lips

Bb

Lipstick on my pillow

I know there's a storm

F
Raging outside our window

C
And we're in here

We're in here

Gm
But it's so bitter sweet

Bb
That love's so hard to cheat

F
We're the perfect disaster, ashes to ashes

C
We're alone, but you should know

Gm
I like us better when we're naked

Bb
We dress up only to take it, off

F
And there's no easy way to say this

C
I like us better when we're naked, naked

Gm
But it's so bitter sweet

Bb
That love's so hard to cheat

F
We're the perfect disaster, ashes to ashes

C
We're alone, but you should know

Gm
I like us better when we're naked

Bb
We dress up only to take it, off

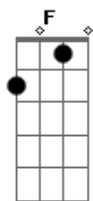
F
And there's no easy way to say this

C
I like us better when we're naked, naked

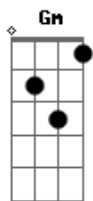
And fake it

Take it off

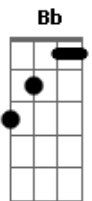
Acordes



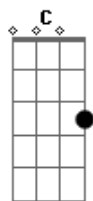
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com