

Djo - Delete Ya

tom:

D (forma dos acordes no tom de Eb)

Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb

[Primeira Parte]

E A E
Red-eye, last-minute flight
Abm A
I get in early, I was roused by the
E
Light
Abm A E
Back in this city, no longer my home
A E
(I'm) Trying to let it go
Abm A E
I take a walk in Hollywood
Abm A E
My old apartment isn't looking too good
Abm A
Then there's a lyric that in context
E
Stings
A E
The immediate pain it brings
A E
That song that you used to sing

[Pré-Refrão]

A
And now I'm back on the couch
A
Frozen peas to my head
Abm
Driving up to your folks'
Dbm
Cramming into your bed
A
You picked me up every time
Ab
Drove me back to our home
Dbm
It doesn't leave you alone

[Refrão]

A
Oh God I wish I could delete ya
B
Cause nothing can compete with ya
Dbm A
I replenish and repeat ya
B Gbm7
A heart excretes only one of us
Gbm7
Only one

[Terceira Parte]

E A E
Blue and gold, Friday night
Abm A
Team up with Charlie, take these kids
E
For a ride
Abm A
Why's my heart pounding? Beating out of
E
My chest
A E
Remember to try and forget
Abm A E
I'm locked, she's the key
Abm A
I'm a boat that's sinking, guess who's
E
The sea?
Abm A

It's hard to shake it off and get back

E
To me
A E
When anything is a memory
A E
And you repeat to the Nth degree

[Pré-Refrão]

A
And now I'm back in the truck
B
I'm driving up to our place
Dbm
We're sitting dead on the ground
A
There's nothing more to be said
A
You've kept it tight to the chest
Ab
At someone else's expense
Dbm
That doesn't sound like real love

[Refrão]

A
Oh God I wish I could delete ya
B
Cause nothing can compete with ya
Dbm A
I replenish and repeat ya
E
I'd replenish then repeat ya

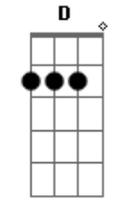
[Ponte]

A B
I wanna know
Dbm
Just two weeks, how'd you cut it like
That?
A B
Maybe you show me how
Dbm
I'm built different, I don't work like
That (huh)
A B
I've got to repeat
Ab
Chew up, spit out
Dbm Gbm Abm
The blame complex in me (me, me)

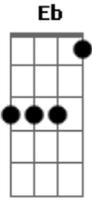
[Refrão]

A
Oh God, I wish I could delete ya
B
Cause nothing can compete with ya
Dbm A
I'd replenish then repeat ya
Ab
One heart could beat for the two of us
Dbm
(Two of us, two of us, oh, oh, oh)
A
Oh God I wish I could release ya
B
Wind it back and never be with ya
Dbm A
Then I'd be happy just to meet ya
B Gbm
One heart could bleed for the future
Us
Gbm
If we were young
Gbm N.C
But this is done

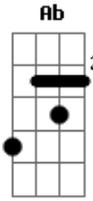
Acordes



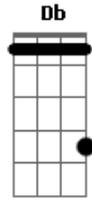
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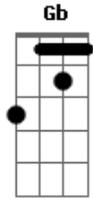
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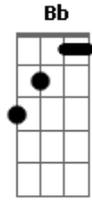
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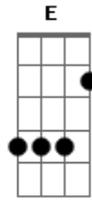
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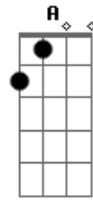
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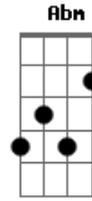
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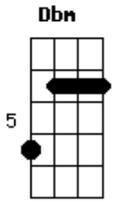
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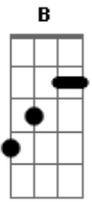
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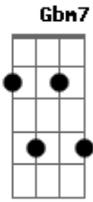
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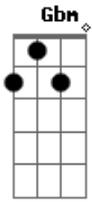
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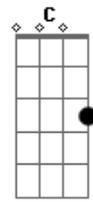
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