

Dua Lipa - New Rules

Tom: C

Am G F
One, one, one

Am
Talkin' in my sleep at night
Makin' myself crazy
F
(Out of my mind, out of my mind)
Am
Wrote it down and read it out

G
Hopin' it would save me
F
(Too many times, too many times)
Am
My love, he makes me feel

F G
Like nobody else, nobody else
Am
But my love, he doesn't love me
F G
So I tell myself, I tell myself

Am
One, don't pick up the phone
You know he's only calling

G
'Cause he's drunk and alone
F
Two, don't let him in

G
You'll have to kick him out again

Am
Three, don't be his friend
You know you're gonna

G
Wake up in his bed in the morning
F
And if you're under him
Am
You ain't getting over him

Am
I got new rules, I count 'em
F
I got new rules, I count 'em
Am
I gotta tell them to myself
F
I got new rules, I count 'em
I gotta tell them to myself

C Am
I keep pushin' forwards
But he keeps pullin' me backwards
F
(Nowhere to turn) no way
(Nowhere to turn) no

Am
Now I'm standing back from it
I finally see the pattern
F
(I never learn, I never learn)

Am
But my love, he doesn't love me
F
So I tell myself, I tell myself

G
I do, I do, I do

Am
One, don't pick up the phone
You know he's only calling

G
'Cause he's drunk and alone
F
Two, don't let him in

G
You'll have to kick him out again
Am
Three, don't be his friend
C
You know you're gonna

G
Wake up in his bed in the morning
F
And if you're under him
Am
You ain't getting over him

Am
I got new rules, I count 'em
F
I got new rules, I count 'em
Am
I gotta tell them to myself
F
I got new rules, I count 'em
I gotta tell them to myself

G Am
Practice makes perfect
I'm still tryna' learn it by heart
F
(I got new rules, I count 'em)
A
Eat, sleep, and breathe it
Am
Rehearse and repeat it, 'cause I
F
(I got new, I got new, I got new)

Am
One, don't pick up the phone
You know he's only calling

G
'Cause he's drunk and alone
F
Two, don't let him in

G
You'll have to kick him out again

Am
Three, don't be his friend
C
You know you're gonna

G
Wake up in his bed in the morning
F
And if you're under him
Am
You ain't getting over him

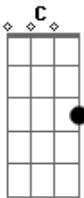
Am
I got new rules, I count 'em
F
I got new rules, I count 'em
Am
I gotta tell them to myself

F
I got new rules, I count 'em
I gotta tell them to myself

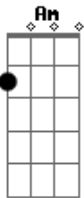
Am
Don't let him in, don't let him in
Don't, don't, don't, don't
F
Don't be his friend, don't be his friend
Don't, don't, don't, don't

Am
Don't let him in, don't let him in
Don't, don't, don't, don't
F
Don't be his friend, don't be his friend
Don't, don't, don't, don't
Am
You gettin' over him

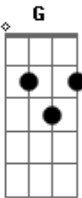
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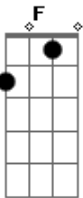
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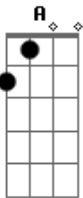
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