

Eminem - Love The Way You Lie

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Tom: F
                                                                You swore you'd never hit 'em, never do nothin' to hurt 'em
   (intro)
                                                                                           Fh
                                                                Now you're in each other's face spewing venom in your words
                                                                when you spit 'em
(intro)
                                                                You push, pull each other's hair, scratch, claw, bit 'em
Just gonna stand there and watch me burn,
                                                                Throw 'em down, pin 'em, so lost in the moments when you're in
But that's alright because I like the way it hurts.
                                                                It's the face that's the culprit, controls you both
Just gonna stand there and hear me cry,
                                                                So they say, you'd best to go your separate ways
But that's alright because I love the way you lie,
                   (deixe o acorde soar)
                                                                Guess that they don't know ya cuz today, that was yesterday,
I love the way you lie
                                                                Yesterday is over and it's a different day,
(verso)
                                                                                                                Gm
                                                                Sound like broken records playing over but you promised her,
I can't tell you what it really is, I can only tell you what
                                                                Next time you'd show restraint, you don't get another chance
it feels like
And right now, there's a steel knife in my windpipe
                                                                Life is no nintendo game, but you lied again
I can't breathe, but I still fight while I can fight
                                                                Now you get to watch her leave out the window
As long as the wrong feels right, it's like I'm in flight
                                                                Guess that's why they call it "window pane"
High off of love, drunk from my hate,
                                                                Just gonna stand there and watch me burn,
it's like I'm huffin' paint and I love it, the more I suffer,
I suffocate
Bb
                                                                But that's alright because I like the way it hurts.
And right before I'm about to drown, she resuscitates
                                                                Just gonna stand there and hear me cry,
Me, she fuckin' hates me, and I love it, Wait!
                                                                             Βh
                                                                But that's alright because I love the way you lie,
Where you going? I'm leaving you. No you ain't,
                                                                I love the way you lie
Come back. We're running right back, here we go again, it's so
                                                                I love the way you lie
Cuz when it's going good, it's going great
                                                                (verso 3)
I'm Superman with the wind at his back, she's Lois Lane
                                                                Now I know we said things, did things that we didn't mean
                                                                       Fh
But when and it's bad, it's awful, I feel so ashamed,
                                                                And we fall back into the same patterns, same routine
I snap "Who's that dude?", I don't even know his name
                                                                But your temper's just as bad as mine is; you're the same as
                                                                me
I laid hands on her, I'll never stoop so low again
                                                                When it comes to love you're just as blinded
I guess I don't know my own strength
                                                                Baby please come back, it wasn't you. Baby it was me,
                                                                     Eb
(refrão)
                                                                Maybe our relationship isn't as crazy as it seems
Just gonna stand there and watch me burn,
                                                                Maybe that's what happens when a tornado meets a volcano
But that's alright because I like the way it hurts.
                                                                All I know is I love you too much, to walk away though
Just gonna stand there and hear me cry,
                                                                Come inside, pick up your bags off the sidewalk
But that's alright because I love the way you lie,
                                                                Don't you hear sincerity in my voice when I talk?
                                  Eb
I love the way you lie
                                                                Told you this is my fault, look me in the eyeball
I love the way you lie
                                                                Next time I'm pissed, I'll aim my fist at the drywall
(verso 2)
                                                                Next time? There won't be no next time
You ever love somebody so much, you can barely breathe when
                                                                I apologize, even though I know it's lies
you with 'em?
                                                                I'm tired of the games, I just want her back. I know I'm a
    Eb
You meet, and neither one of you even know it hit 'em
                                                                liar,
Got that warm fuzzy feeling, yeah them chills used to get 'em
                                                                If she ever tries to fuckin' leave again,
Now you gettin' fuckin' sick of lookin' at 'em
                                                                Ima tie her to the bed and set this house on fire
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 Just gonna stand there and hear me cry,

Bb
But that's alright because I love the way you lie,

Gm
Eb
I love the way you lie

Bb
Fm
I love the way you lie

Acordes

