

Fifth Harmony - Reflection

Tom: C

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      F   G   Em   Am
E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----1-1-3-4---|
A|-2-4--2-4-----|
E|-----|
  
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I must confess, you're looking fresh (so fresh!)
 Yep, I'm impressed, go 'head flex (flex, turn up!)
 Everybody be hating the way that you stealing the show
 Cause, ooh, you be killin' 'em just like Lil' Terio

 Oh, you can get it
 Anything you want (anything you want)
 And can't nobody (can't nobody)
 Ever tell you no (no no)
 Don't need no filters on pictures before you post them on the 'gram
 Shut down the internet they don't even understand

 Ooooh ooooh ooooh ooooh, they don't make them quite like you (like you)
 No no, ooooh ooooh ooooh ooooh, I ain't bragging if you know it's true

 Oh, where you from? (where you from)
 Must be heaven
 You'd be rich if looking good was your profession
 Think I'm in love, cause you're so sexy
 Boy, I ain't talking about you
 I'm talking to my own reflection
 I'm talking to my own reflection
 I'm talking to my own reflection
 Boy, I ain't talking about you
 I'm talking to my own reflection

 Why you think I'm putting on my favorite perfume?
 Why you think this dress so tight that I can barely move?
 Why you think I'm dancing in these uncomfortable shoes?
 I did it all, I did it all, I did it all for you

Ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, never met nobody quite like you
 No no, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, everything you know is true

 Oh, where you from?
 Must be heaven
 You'd be rich if looking good was your profession
 Think I'm in love, cause you're so sexy
 Boy, I ain't talking about you
 I'm talking to my own reflection
 I'm talking to my own reflection
 I'm talking to my own reflection
 Boy, I ain't talking about you
 I'm talking to my own reflection

 Mirror, mirror on the wall
 Should I even return his call? (no way, no way)
 Mirror, mirror on the wall
 Should I even return his call?
 Mirror, mirror on the wall
 Should I even return his call?
 Mirror, mirror on the wall
 On the, on the, on on the wall

 Oh, where you from? (what planet?)
 Must be heaven (okay)
 You'd be rich if looking good was your profession (cha ching)
 Think I'm in love, cause you're so sexy (you so sexy)
 Boy, I ain't talking about you
 I'm talking to my own reflection
 I'm talking to my own reflection
 I'm talking to my own reflection
 Boy, I ain't talking about you
 I'm talking to my own reflection
 I'm talking to my own reflection
 I'm talking to my own reflection
 Boy, I ain't talking about you
 I'm talking to my own reflection

Acordes

