Frank Ocean - Self Control

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Tom: Ab
Intro: ·
Pool side convo about your summer last night, oh yeah
About your summer last night
Ain't give you no play, mmm
                           Bbm
Could I make it shine last night
Could I make it shine, on it last night, last night
                    Eb
Could we make it in? Do we have time?
[Verse 1]
Ab
                                                 Fm
I'll be the boyfriend in your wet dreams tonight
                 Bbm
Noses on a rail, little virgin wears the white
Eb
 You cut your hair but you used to live a blonded life
Ab
                                                            Fm
Wish I was there, wish we had grown up on the same advice
And our time was right
[Refrão]
Bbm
                            Fb
       Keep a place for me, for me
I'll sleep between y'all, it's nothing
Ab
It's nothing, it's nothing
                   Fm
Keep a place for me, for me
[Verse 2]
Bbm
  Now and then you miss it, sounds make you cry
Fb
  Some nights you dance with tears in your eyes
Ab
                           Fm
I came to visit cause you see me like a UFO
            Bbm
                           Eb
That's like never cause I made you use your self control
And you made me lose my self control, my self control
[Refrão]
       Bbm
                 Db
                              Ab Bbm
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Keep a place for me, for me Db I'll sleep between y'all, it's nothing Δh Bbm Db Keep a place for me Db Fm It's nothing, it's nothing It's nothing, it's nothing [Outro] G7M, Bm7, F13, Em7 Ab I, I, I Know you gotta leave, leave, leave Cm Take down some summer time Give up, just tonight, night, night Gb I, I, I Know you got someone comin' Fm You're spitting game, oh you got it Ab I, I, I Know you gotta leave, leave, leave Cm Take down some summer time Give up, just tonight, night, night Gb I. I. I Know you got someone comin' Fm You're spitting game, oh you got it (Nobody else, nobody else) Ab I, I, I Know you gotta leave, leave, leave Cm Take down some summer time Give up, just tonight, night, night Gb I, I, I Know you got someone comin'

Fm You're spitting game, oh you got it

Acordes

