

Harry Styles - Dance No More

tom: **Bb** (forma dos acordes no tom de **G**) Capotraste na 3ª casa [Intro]

Em Am
Da, da-ga-da, da-ga-da, da-ga-da, da-ga-da, da

[Primeira Parte]

Em
I don't think we should be here

I see no water or friends

Am
But the music keeps hitting me

Like a ten out of ten

Em
So I don't think (Got something to say)

No, I don't think (Got something to say)

Em
Conversation is hearing

You get it all off your chest

Am
You can come over here

To tell me again and again

Em
What you think (I've got something to say)

No, I don't think

[Pré-Refrão]

Bm
Move it side to side with your hands up high

Am
Keep your customer satisfied and live your life

[Refrão]

Em Am
"Djs don't dance no more", they said

Djs don't dance no more (Ah)

Em Am
We wanna dance with all our friends

Djs don't dance no more

Em
It's feeling like the music has been Heaven sent

Am
And that there's no difference in

Between the tears and the sweat, uh

Em Am
"Djs don't dance no more", they said

Djs don't dance no more

[Passagem]

Em
Pum, pum-pum-pum, pum-pum-pum, pum-pum-pum-pum-pum

Am
Pum-pum-pum, pum-pum-pum-pum-pum

[Pré-Refrão]

Bm
Move it side to side with your hands up high

Am
Keep your customer satisfied and live your life

[Refrão]

Em Am
"Djs don't dance no more", they said

Djs don't dance no more (Ah)

Em Am
We wanna dance with all our friends

Djs don't dance no more

Em
It's feeling like the music has been Heaven sent

Am
And that there's no difference in

Between the tears and the sweat, uh

Em Am
"Djs don't dance no more", they said

Djs don't dance no more

[Ponte]

Em
Get your feet wet

Teach them all to respect their mother

Em
You gotta get your feet wet

Respect, respect your mother

Am
Be a good girl, go get it, fox

Am
Da, da-ga-da, da-ga-da, da-ga-da, da-ga-da

[Refrão]

Em Am
"Djs don't dance no more", they said

Djs don't dance no more (Ah)

Em Am
We wanna dance with all our friends

Djs don't dance no more

Em
It's feeling like the music has been Heaven sent

Am
And that there's no difference

Between the tears and the sweat, uh

Em Am
"Djs don't dance no more", they said

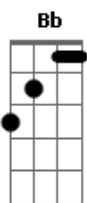
Djs don't dance no more

[Final]

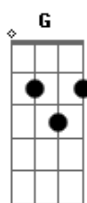
You gotta get your feet wet

Respect, respect your mother

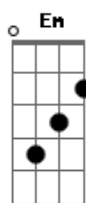
Acordes



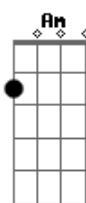
© ukulele-chords.com



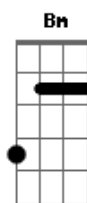
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com