

James Arthur - Homicide Love

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Tom: B
 (forma dos acordes no tom de A )
Capostraste na 2^{\underline{a}} casa
            Am
One beat, one life
One me, let the other side go
Oh-oh-oh
I live and die by your knife
This is homicide love
Tell me, could you make me, oh
All that you want?
Would you fly home?
Or could it ever be just alright?
Tell me what you're waiting for
Hold me like you did before
                                                                 Love, love
                                                                 Love
Or just run away, run away, run away
'Cause I don't think I can take much more
Why you always waging war?
Tell me why I'm keeping score
Oh, would you give me one, give me one, give me one more
Life if this was truly love?
Truly love
You need your space
                                                                  G
                                                                 Enough
I can't breathe when we go your pace
                                                                 I live and die by your knife
Oh-oh-oh
                                                                 This is homicide love
Am
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You make me sick, but all I wanna do is kiss your lips I'm such a sucker for sweet-talking, yeah So do you tell all your friends You've got your gun to my head? I know it's never gonna be just us Tell me what you're waiting for Hold me like you did before Or just run away, run away, run away 'Cause I don't think I can take much more Why you always waging war? Tell me why I'm keeping score Oh, would you give me one, give me one, give me one more Life if this was truly love? Or is it nothing? Or is it nothing? Is it love? Love Oh, you tear me down You build me up Kill me slow with your love And I will try to be your love

Acordes

