

Jax Jones - Breathe

tom: Bm
Bm Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da
A G Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum Em Fm#
What you, what you gon' do?
Bm A G Bm
[Verse 1: Ina Wroldsen] Bm You're my discretional sin
You're my discretional sin A I feel you on me when I touch my skin
G You got me hooked and you ain't let me in
Em A And I look in your eyes, I'm on the edge
[Pre-Chorus: Ina Wroldsen]
Bm You're on my mind like a song that I can't escape
A I don't know how many da-da-dums I can take
I need to know if you're feeling, feeling the same Em Fm# Is it too late?
[Chorus: Ina Wroldsen]
But now it's hard to breathe
I'm not in love, it's just a game we do
I tell myself I'm not that into you Em Fm#
But I don't wanna sleep, it's quarter after 3
<pre>[Post-Chorus: Ina Wroldsen] You're in my head like Bm</pre>
Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da A
Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da G
You're in my head like Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da
Em. Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da
[Verse 2: Ina Wroldsen]
You're my obsession, my truth A
I call my lifeline whenever I'm with you
And now I dialed your number again Em Fm#
And you come over and over, and then
[Pre-Chorus: Ina Wroldsen] Bm Voulte on my mind like a cost that I coult occurs
You're on my mind like a song that I can't escape A I don't know how many da-da-dums I can take
G I need to know if you're feeling, feeling the same
Em Fm# Is it too late?
Acordes

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[Chorus: Ina Wroldsen]
But now it's hard to breathe
I'm not in love, it's just a game we do
I tell myself I'm not that into you
But I don't wanna sleep, it's quarter after 3
And now it's hard to breathe
I'm not in love, it's just a thing we make
We're skin on skin, I need this spell to break
                 Ėm
But I don't wanna go and I know that you know
[Post-Chorus: Ina Wroldsen]
You're in my head like
Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da
Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da
You're in my head like
Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da
Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da
[Bridge: Ina Wroldsen]
And now it's hard to breathe (thing we make)
Breathe (thing we do)
Breathe (thing we make)
Breathe
And now it's hard to breathe (thing we make)
Breathe (thing we do)
Em
Breathe (thing we make)
[Chorus: Ina Wroldsen]
I know it's hard to breathe
I'm not in love, it's just a game we do
I tell myself I'm not that into you
                  Em
But I don't wanna sleep, it's quarter after 3
I know it's hard to breathe
I'm not in love, it's just a thing we make
Oh, we're skin on skin, I need to this spell to break
But I don't wanna go and I know that you know
[Post-Chorus: Ina Wroldsen]
You're in my head like
Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da
Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da
Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da
Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da
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