

John Mayer - Love On The Weekend

Tom: **G**

?? ???

Intro:

Intro: **G** (Uma batida)

G G C C

G G C C

G
It's a Friday, we finally made it,
C
I can't believe I get to see your face
G
You've been working and I been waiting
C
To pick you up and take you from this place

D
Love on the weekend, love on the weekend
C
Like only we can, like only we can
D
Love on the weekend, love on the weekend
C
I'm coming up and i'm loving every minute of it

G G C C

G G C C

G
You be the DJ, I'll be the driver,
C
You put your feet up in the getaway car
G
I'm flying fast like a, a wanted man
C
I want you baby like you can't understand, oh

D
Love on the weekend, love on the weekend
C
We find a message in a bottle we were drinking
D
Love on the weekend, love on the weekend

C
I hate your guts cause I'm loving every minute of it

G C

G C

G
Ooh
C
Ooh
G
Ooh
C
Oooh

G
I gotta leave ya, it's gonna hurt me
C
My clothes are dirty and my friends are getting worried
G
Down there below us, under the clouds
C
Baby take my hand and pull me down, down, down, down

D
And I'll be dreaming of the next time we can go

C
Into another serotonin overflow

D
Love on the weekend, love on the weekend

C
I'm busted up but i'm loving every minute of it

G G C
Love on the weekend

G G C
Love on the weekend

G G
I'm looking forward to love i'm looking forward to love

C
Love on the weekend

G G C
Love on the weekend

Acordes

