## Jon Bellion - Ooh

Tom: C Intro: C G C Am G F C G F F G C Drunk off your kiss, life turns sideways G G C Drugs from your skin, high like skyscrapers Am G C G Where your soul goes, you will find me C G F F G C Follow you there, I will blindly C I don't believe that you're from New York Am G You're from the sky, past our view of space C G Don't bullshit me, tell me you're an angel F G C And this ain't gon' make no sense no sense but I'll say G Your lips they taste like June Your eyes are a rocket to the moon G Those legs gon' put me in a tomb Praise God when you hit me with the Ooh G F Hit me with the Ooh Praise God when you hit me with the Ooh G Praise God, praise God, go, praise God When you hit me with the Ooh G Your lips they taste like June Your eyes are a rocket to the moon G Those legs gon' put me in a tomb Praise God when you hit me with the Ooh Hit me with the Ooh Praise God when you hit me with the Ooh G Praise God, praise God, go, praise God When you hit me with the Ooh

CGCAmGFDrunk off your kiss, tastes like absintheCGFFGCKing size spaceship, hips crash landed

## Acordes



GC Am G F Scream out my name, ring like sirens G E F Lights in your eyes, gladly blinded I don't believe that you're from New York Am G You're from the sky, past our view of space С G F Don't bullshit me, tell me you're an angel G C And this ain't gon' make no sense no sense but I'll say

C G C Your lips they taste like June

Your eyes are a rocket to the moon Am G F Those legs gon' put me in a tomb Praise God when you hit me with the Ooh G F Hit me with the Ooh

Praise God when you hit me with the Ooh C G C Praise God, praise God, go, praise God

When you hit me with the Ooh

C G C Your lips they taste like June

 $\begin{array}{cccc} Your \mbox{ eyes are a rocket to the moon} \\ Am & G & F \\ Those \mbox{ legs gon' put me in a tomb} \end{array}$ 

Praise God when you hit me with the Ooh  $$\mathsf{G}$$  F Hit me with the Ooh

Praise God when you hit me with the Ooh C G C Praise God, praise God, go, praise God

When you hit me with the Ooh

## C G C Am G F C G F F G C

[A capela]

Your lips they taste like June Your eyes are a rocket to the moon Those legs gon' put me in a tomb Praise God when you hit me with the Ooh Hit me with the Ooh Praise God when you hit me with the Ooh Praise God, praise God, go, praise God When you hit me with the Ooh