Joy Crookes - Feet Don't Fail Me Now

F7 I'd rather kill than show my face tom: Bbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am) Am Man, I guess I was scared Capostraste na lª casa Feet, don't fail me now Am I've been posing with red skies Dm I got to stand my ground Retweeting picket signs F E7 Put my name on petitions, but I won't change my mind And though I'm down for trying, I am better in denial Dm Am I'm keeping up appearances So I hush, don't make a sound Em The dark side of my privilege Feet, don't fail me now (feet, don't fail me now) Dm Am Damn, thank God I've got my vice I got to stand my ground (gotta stand my ground) Dm7 E7 Am The dopamine tuition will keep me wrong from right And though I was down for trying Dm F С But I don't like when my better side takes hold of me I was scared F7 F But no blame's worth buying I didn't want you to know Am Dm Man, I guess I was scared Am I better hiding? Feet, don't fail me now Why? Oh, why? Dm F7 Didn't I try? I got to stand my ground F E7 Am And though I'm down for trying, I am better in denial I was scared Am So I hush, don't make a sound Feet, don't fail me now Dm Feet, don't fail me now I got to stand my ground (gotta stand my ground) Dm F7 I got to stand my ground And though I'm down for trying, I am better in denial F F7 Am And though I'm down for trying, I am better in denial So I hush, don't make a sound F Feet, don't fail me now G Am Am Dm I, I cry like crocodile I got to stand my ground, my ground G Am Then drink opinions out Dm7 F7 G And though I'm down for trying G Am I've always got an answer, th? sun shines out my mouth G Am Am My feet, don't fail me now There ain't a rul? I'd wanna break (There ain't a rule I'd wanna break) Acordes Bbn Dn7 ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com

ukulele-chords.com