

Justin Bieber - Holy (feat. Chance The Rapper)

tom:
Capostrate na 2ª casa
Intro: E B Dbm7 A
E B Dbm7 A
E B Dbm7 A
E B Dbm7 A

[Primeira Parte]

E B Dbm7 A
I hear a lot about sinners
E B Dbm7 A
Don't think that I'll be a saint
E B Dbm7 A
But I might go down to the river

Cause the way the sky

Opens up when we touch
Yeah, it's making me say
[Refrão]

E
That the way you hold me
B
Hold me, hold me
Dbm7 A7M
Hold me, hold me
E B
Feels so holy, holy, holy
Dbm7 A7M
Holy, holy
E
On God

B
Runnin' to the alter
Dbm7
Like a track star
A
Can't wait another second
E
'Cause the way you hold me
B
Hold me, hold me
Hold me, hold me
Dbm7 A
Feels so holy, holy
[Segunda Parte]

E B Dbm7 A
I don't do well with drama
E B Dbm A
And no I can't stand it being fake
No, no, no, no, no, no, no
E A Dbm7 A
I don't believe in nirvana

But the way that we love
In the night gave me life
Gb7
Baby, I can't explain
[Refrão]

E
That the way you hold me
B
Hold me, hold me
Dbm7 A7M
Hold me, hold me
E B
Feels so holy, holy, holy
Dbm7 A7M
Holy, holy
E
On God
B

Runnin' to the alter

Dbm7
Like a track star
A
Can't wait another second
E
'Cause the way you hold me
B
Hold me, hold me
Dbm7 A
Hold me, hold me
Feels so holy, holy

(E B Dbm7 A)
(E B Dbm7 A)
(E B Dbm7 A)
(E B Dbm7 A)

[Ponte]

E B
They say we're too young and
Dbm7
The pimps and the players say
A
"Don't go crushin'"
E B
Wise men say fools rush in
Dbm7 A
But I don't know, ah-ah-ah-ah
E B
They say we're too young and
Dbm7
The pimps and the players say
A
"Don't go crushin'"
E B
Wise men say fools rush in
Dbm7 A
But I don't know

Chance the Rapper

[Terceira Parte]

E B Dbm7 A
The first step pleases the Father
E B Dbm7 A
Might be the hardest to take
E B Dbm7 A
But when you come out of the water
E B
I'm a believer, my heart is fleshy
Dbm7 A
Life is short with temper like Joe Pesci
E
They always come and sing your praises
B
Your name is catchy
Dbm7
But they don't see you how I see you
A
Parlay and Desi
Cross, Tween, Tween
E B
Hesi' hit the jet speed
When they get messy
Dbm7 A
Go lefty like Lionel Messi
E
Let's take a trip and get the Vespas
B
Or rent a jetski
Dbm7
I know the spots that go the best weed
A
We goin' next week
E
I wanna honor, wanna honor you
B

Bride's groom, I'm my father's child
Dbm7 **A**
 I know when the son takes the first steps

The Father's proud, Yes
E **B**
 If you make it to the water

He'll part the clouds, Uh
Dbm7
 I know He mad you a snack

Like Oscar Proud, Mwah
E **B**
 Suffer it to be so now gotta clean it up
Dbm7
 Formalize the union in communion

A
 He can trust, Woo

I know I ain't leavin' you like

I know He ain't leavin' us

Gbm
 I know we believe in God

B7
 And I know God believes in us

[Refrão]

E
 That the way you hold me

B
 Hold me, hold me
Dbm7 **A7M**

Hold me, hold me
E **B**
 Feels so holy, holy, holy
Dbm7 **A7M**

Holy, holy
E
 On God

B
 Runnin' to the alter
Dbm7

Like a track star
A
 Can't wait another second

E
 'Cause the way you hold me
B

Hold me, hold me
 Hold me, hold me
Dbm7 **A**
 Feels so holy, holy

E
 On God
B

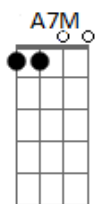
Runnin' to the alter
Dbm7

Like a track star
A
 Can't wait another second

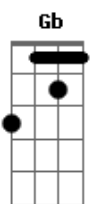
E
 'Cause the way you hold me
B

Hold me, hold me
 Hold me, hold me
Dbm7 **A**
 Feels so holy, holy

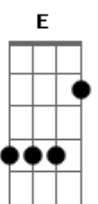
Acordes



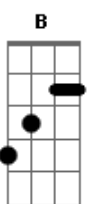
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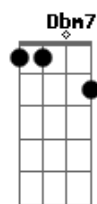
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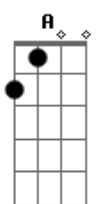
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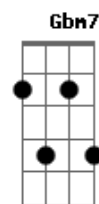
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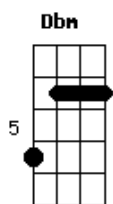
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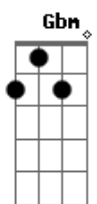
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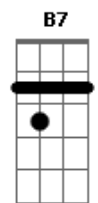
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