

Justin Bieber - Holy (feat. Chance The Rapper)

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Runnin' to the alter
                                                     tom:
                                                                                                                                                   Dbm7
                             Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de E )
                                                                                                                        Like a track star
Capostraste na 2ª casa
Intro: E B Dbm7 A
                                                                                                                        Can't wait another second
             E B Dbm7 A
              E B Dbm7 A
E B Dbm7 A
                                                                                                                        'Cause the way you hold me
                                                                                                                               В
                                                                                                                       Hold me, hold me
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                        Hold me, hold me
                                                                                                                         Dbm7 A
                                                                                                                        Feels so holy, holy
                                        Dbm7
  I hear a lot about sinners

B

Dbm7 A
                                                                                                                        ( E B Dbm7 A )
( E B Dbm7 A )
( E B Dbm7 A )
  Don't think that I'll be a saint
                        B Dbm7 A
  But I might go down to the river
                                                                                                                        ( E B Dbm7 A )
                                                                                                                        [Ponte]
Cause the way the sky
Opens up when we touch
                                                                                                                         They say we're too young and
                     Gbm7
Yeah, it's making me say
                                                                                                                               Dbm7
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                        The pimps and the players say
                                                                                                                        "Don't go crushin'"
That the way you hold me
                                                                                                                        Wise men say fools rush in
                 В
Hold me, hold me
                                                                                                                           Dbm7
                     Dbm7 A7M
                                                                                                                        But I don't know, ah-ah-ah
Hold me, hold me
                                                                                                                                                            В
                                                                                                                         They say we're too young and
                 F
Feels so holy, holy, holy
                                                                                                                              Dbm7
                  Dbm7 A7M
                                                                                                                        The pimps and the players say
Holy, holy
                                                                                                                        "Don't go crushin'"
On God
                                                                                                                        Wise men say fools rush in
Runnin' to the alter
                                                                                                                              Dbm7
                                                                                                                        But I don't know
                          Dbm7
Like a track star
                                                                                                                        Chance the Rapper
Can't wait another second
                                                                                                                        [Terceira Parte]
 'Cause the way you hold me
        В
                                                                                                                                                              В
                                                                                                                                                                         Dbm7
                                                                                                                            The first step pleases the Father
Hold me, hold me
Hold me, hold me
                                                                                                                                                  B Dbm7 A
 Dbm7
                                                                                                                          Might be the hardest to take
Feels so holy, holy
                                                                                                                                                  B Dbm7 A
[Segunda Partel
                                                                                                                           But when \begin{tabular}{ll} \begin{tabular}
                                                                                                                                        E
      В
                                  Dbm7 A
                                                                                                                        I'm a believer, my heart is fleshy
I don't do well with drama
E
B
                                                                                                                                                            Dbm7
                                                                                                                        Life is short with temper like Joe Pesci
And no I can't stand it being fake
No, no, no, no, no, no
                                                                                                                        They always come and sing your praises
                      Α
                               Dbm7
I don't believe in nirvana
                                                                                                                        Your name is catchy
But the way that we love
                                                                                                                        But they don't see you how I see you
In the night gave me life
                                                                                                                        Parlay and Desi
                                                                                                                        Cross, Tween, Tween
      Gbm7
Baby, I can't explain
                                                                                                                       Hesi' hit the jet speed
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                       When they get messy
                                                                                                                              Dbm7
That the way you hold me
                                                                                                                        Go lefty like Lionel Messi
                 В
Hold me, hold me

Dbm7 A7M
                                                                                                                        Let's take a trip and get the Vespas
Hold me, hold me
                                                                                                                        Or rent a jetski
               E
                                                                                                                        I know the spots that go the best weed
Feels so holy, holy, holy
                  Dbm7 A7M
                                                                                                                        We goin' next week
On God
                                                                                                                        I wanna honor, wanna honor you
                            В
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Bride's groom, I'm my father's child I know when the son takes the first steps The Father's proud, Yes If you make it to the water He'll part the clouds, Uh I know He mad you a snack Α Like Oscar Proud, Mwah Е Suffer it to be so now gotta clean it up Formalize the union in communion Α 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 В7 And I know God believes in us [Refrão] Ε That the way you hold me В Hold me, hold me Dbm7 A7M

Hold me, hold me Ε Feels so holy, holy, holy Dbm7 A7M Holy, holy E On God Runnin' to the alter Dbm7 Like a track star Can't wait another second 'Cause the way you hold me В Hold me, hold me Hold me, hold me Dbm7 Feels so holy, holy On God В Runnin' to the alter Dbm7 Like a track star Can't wait another second 'Cause the way you hold me Hold me, hold me Hold_me, hold me Dbm7 Feels so holy, holy

Acordes



