

Justin Bieber - Holy (feat. Chance The Rapper)

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

E B Dbm A
E B Dbm A
E B Dbm A

[Primeira Parte]

E B Dbm A
I hear a lot about sinners
E B Dbm A
Don't think that I'll be a saint
E B Dbm 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
Dbm A
Hold me, hold me
E B
Feels so holy, holy, holy
Dbm A
Holy, holy
E
On God

B
Runnin' to the alter
Dbm
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
Dbm A
Feels so holy, holy
[Segunda Parte]

E B Dbm 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 Dbm A
I don't believe in nirvana

But the way that we love

In the night gave me life
Gbm
Baby, I can't explain
[Refrão]

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

Runnin' to the alter

Dbm
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
Dbm A
Feels so holy, holy

(E B Dbm A)
(E B Dbm A)
(E B Dbm A)
(E B Dbm A)

[Ponte]

E B
They say we're too young and
Dbm
The pimps and the players say

A
"Don't go crushin'"
E B
Wise men say fools rush in

Dbm A
But I don't know, ah-ah-ah-ah
E B

They say we're too young and
Dbm
The pimps and the players say

A
"Don't go crushin'"
E B
Wise men say fools rush in

Dbm A
But I don't know

Chance the Rapper

[Terceira Parte]

E B Dbm A
The first step pleases the Father
E B Dbm A
Might be the hardest to take

E B Dbm A
But when you come out of the water
E B

I'm a believer, my heart is fleshy

Dbm A
Life is short with temper like Joe Pesci

E
They always come and sing your praises

B
Your name is catchy

Dbm
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

Dbm A
Go lefty like Lionel Messi

E
Let's take a trip and get the Vespas

B
Or rent a jetski

Dbm
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
 Dbm 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
 Dbm A
 I know He mad you a snack

Like Oscar Proud, Mwah
 E B
 Suffer it to be so now gotta clean it up
 Dbm A
 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

I know we believe in God
 Gbm B7

And I know God believes in us

[Refrão]

That the way you hold me
 E B

Hold me, hold me
 Dbm A

Hold me, hold me
 E B
 Feels so holy, holy, holy
 Dbm A

Holy, holy

On God
 E

Runnin' to the alter
 B Dbm

Like a track star
 A

Can't wait another second
 E

'Cause the way you hold me
 B

Hold me, hold me
 Dbm A

Feels so holy, holy
 E

On God
 E

Runnin' to the alter
 B Dbm

Like a track star
 A

Can't wait another second
 E

'Cause the way you hold me
 B

Hold me, hold me
 Dbm A

Feels so holy, holy

Acordes

