

Justin Bieber - Peaches (feat. Daniel Caesar / Giveon)

tom:

Intro: ^CF7M Em7 Dm7 C7M

I got my peaches out in Georgia ^{F7M}

(oh, yeah, shit)

I get my weed from California ^{Em7}

(that's that shit)

I took my chick up to the North ^{Dm7}

Yeah (bad-ass bitch)

I get my light right from the source ^{C7M}

Yeah (yeah, that's it)

And I see you (oh) ^{F7M}

The way I breathe you in (in) ^{Em7}

It's the texture of your skin ^{Dm7}

I wanna wrap my arms around you

Baby Never let you go, oh ^{C7M}

And I say, oh ^{F7M}

There's nothing like your touch ^{Em7}

It's the way you lift me up ^{Dm7}

Yeah, and I'll be right here with you ^{C7M}

Till the end of time

I got my peaches out in Georgia ^{F7M}

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(that's that shit)

I took my chick up to the North ^{Dm7}

Yeah (bad-ass bitch)

I get my light right from the source ^{C7M}

Yeah (yeah, that's it) ^{F7M}

You ain't sure yet ^{Em7}

But I'm for ya ^{Dm7}

All I could want

All I could wish for ^{C7M}

Nights alone that we miss more ^{F7M}

And days we save as souvenirs ^{Em7}

There's no time ^{Dm7}

Acordes

I wanna make more time ^{C7M}

And give you my whole life ^{F7M} ^{Em7}

I left my girl, I'm in my Yorker ^{Dm7} ^{C7M}

Hate to leave her, call it torture ^{F7M} ^{Em7}

Remember when I couldn't hold her ^{Dm7} ^{C7M}

Left the baggage for a mover

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(that's that shit)

I took my chick up to the North ^{Dm7}

Yeah (bad-ass bitch)

I get my light right from the source ^{C7M}

Yeah (yeah, that's it)

I get the feeling, so I'm sure ^{Fm7}

(sure)

Hand in my hand because I'm yours ^{Em7}

(I can't)

I can't pretend, I can't ignore ^{Dm7}

You're right for me

Don't think you wanna know just where ^{C7M}

I've been, ohh ^{F7M}

Done bein' distracted ^{Em7}

The one I need is right in my arms ^{Dm7}

Your kisses taste the sweetest

With mine ^{C7M}

And I'll be right here with you

Till the end of time

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