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

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I wanna make more time
                            tom:
                                                                And give you my whole life
                C
Intro: F7M Em7 Dm7 C7M
                                                                                           F7M
                                                                                                  Fm7
                                                                I left my girl, I'm in my Yorker
                        F7M
                                                                                           Dm7
                                                                                                    C7M
I got my peaches out in Georgia
                                                                Hate to leave her, call it torture
                                                                                                   Fm7
                                                                Remember when I couldn't hold her
(oh, yeah, shit)
                       Fm7
                                                                                       Dm7
                                                                                             C7M
I get my weed from California
                                                                Left the baggage for a mover
(that's that shit)
                                                                                         F7M
                                                                I got my peaches out in Georgia
                          Dm7
I took my chick up to the North
                                                                (oh, yeah, shit)
Yeah (bad-ass bitch)
                                                                                        Fm7
                                                                I get my weed from California
                              C7M
I get my light right from the source
                                                                (that's that shit)
Yeah (yeah, that?s it)
                                                                                           Dm7
                                                                I took my chick up to the North
          F7M
And I see you (oh)
                                                                Yeah (bad-ass bitch)
                                                                                               C7M
                      Fm7
The way I breathe you in (in)
                                                                I get my light right from the source
                         Dm7
It's the texture of your skin
                                                                Yeah (yeah, that?s it)
I wanna wrap my arms around you
                                                                                           Fm7
    C7M
                                                                I get the feeling, so I'm sure
Baby Never let you go, oh
                                                                (sure)
           F7M
And I say, oh
                                                                                             Em7
                                                                Hand in my hand because I'm yours
                          Em7
There's nothing like your touch
                                                                (I can't)
                         Dm7
It?s the way you lift me up
                                                                                          Dm7
                 C7M
                                                                I can't pretend, I can't ignore
Yeah, and I'll be right here with you
                                                                You're right for me
                                                                                       C7M
Till the end of time
                                                                Don't think you wanna know just where
                        F7M
                                                                               F7M
                                                                I've been, ohh
I got my peaches out in Georgia
                                                                                       Em7
                                                                Done bein' distracted
(oh, yeah, shit)
                       Fm7
I get my weed from California
                                                                The one I need is right in my arms
                                                                        Dm7
(that's that shit)
                                                                Your kisses taste the sweetest
                          Dm7
I took my chick up to the North
                                                                With mine
                                                                    C7M
Yeah (bad-ass bitch)
                                                                And I'll be right here with you
                              C7M
I get my light right from the source
                                                                Till the end of time
                                                                                         F7M
Yeah (yeah, that?s it)
                                                                I got my peaches out in Georgia
                                                                (oh, yeah, shit)
                   Em7
You ain't sure yet
                                                                                        Fm7
                                                                I get my weed from California
But I'm for ya
                                                                (that's that shit)
All I could want
                                                                                           Dm7
                                                                I took my chick up to the North
All I could wish for
                               F7M
                                                                Yeah (bad-ass bitch)
Nights alone that we miss more
                                                                                               C7M
                                                                I get my light right from the source
                               Em7
And days we save as souvenirs
                                                                Yeah (yeah, that?s it)
There's no time
                  Dm7
Acordes
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