

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

tom:

Intro: F Em Dm C

I got my peaches out in Georgia F
(oh, yeah, shit)

I get my weed from California Em
(that's that shit)

I took my chick up to the North Dm
Yeah (bad-ass bitch)

I get my light right from the source C
Yeah (yeah, that's it)

And I see you (oh) F
The way I breathe you in (in) Em
It's the texture of your skin Dm

I wanna wrap my arms around you
Baby Never let you go, oh C
And I say, oh F
There's nothing like your touch Em
It's the way you lift me up Dm
Yeah, and I'll be right here with you C
Till the end of time

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I get my weed from California Em
(that's that shit)

I took my chick up to the North Dm
Yeah (bad-ass bitch)

I get my light right from the source C
Yeah (yeah, that's it) F

You ain't sure yet Em
But I'm for ya Dm

All I could want C
All I could wish for
Nights alone that we miss more F
And days we save as souvenirs Em
There's no time Dm

I wanna make more time C
And give you my whole life F Em
I left my girl, I'm in my Yorker Dm C
Hate to leave her, call it torture F Em
Remember when I couldn't hold her Dm C
Left the baggage for a mover

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Yeah (yeah, that's it)

I get the feeling, so I'm sure Fm
(sure)

Hand in my hand because I'm yours Em
(I can't)

I can't pretend, I can't ignore Dm
You're right for me

Don't think you wanna know just where C
I've been, ohh F
Done bein' distracted Em

The one I need is right in my arms Dm
Your kisses taste the sweetest

With mine C
And I'll be right here with you

Till the end of time

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Yeah (bad-ass bitch)

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Acordes

