Justin Timberlake - Selfish

tom: ${\bf B}$ (forma dos acordes no tom de ${\bf C}$) [Refrão] Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb Intro: C D G D Em [Primeira Parte] If they saw what I saw They would fall the way I fell D But they don't know what you want And baby, I would never tell If they knew what I know They would never let you go D So guess what? Em I ain't ever lettin' you go [Pré-Refrão] С 'Cause your lips were made for mine [Ponte] And my heart would go flatline D If it wasn't beatin' for you all the time Owner of my heart [Refrão] Tattooed your mark D So if I get jealous, I can't help it G D Em I want every bit of you, I guess I'm selfish And all my scars C It's bad for my mental, but I can't fight it when D D You're out lookin' like you do, but you can't hide it, no [Refrão] Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you? Glad your mama made you Makin' me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh You must be an angel [Segunda Parte] Every time the phone rings I hope that it's you on the other side D Fm Fm I wanna tell you everything Everything that's on my mind And I don't want any other guys Takin' my place, girl, I got too much pride Em I know I may be wrong But I don't wanna be right [Final] [Pré-Refrão] ſ 'Cause your lips were made for mine I want every bit of you, I guess I'm selfish And my heart would go flatline

If it wasn't beatin' for you all the time So if I get jealous, I can't help it G D Em I want every bit of you, I guess I'm selfish It's bad for my mental, but I can't fight it when D Fm You're out lookin' like you do, but you can't hide it, no Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you? Glad your mama made you Makin' me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh You must be an angel Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you? Glad your mama made you Makin' me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh You must be an angel Fm There for the whole world to see You're the owner of my heart Em Baby, you got such a hold on me, so So if I get jealous, I can't help it G D Em I want every bit of you, I guess I'm selfish C D It's bad for my mental, but I can't fight it when You're out lookin' like you do, but you can't hide it, no Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you? Glad your mama made you Makin' me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh You must be an angel Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you? Glad your mama made you Makin' me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh You must be an angel Jealous, but I can't help it G D Em

Em

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Acordes







Eb









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G

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