

Justin Timberlake - TKO

Tom: **Gb**

(com acordes na forma de **F**)
Capostrate na 1ª casa

Dm
Baby, everyday in training to get the gold

Dm
That's why your body's crazy

Bb
But you can't run from yourself, that's where it's difficult
Dm

Bb
Girl I can see in your eyes that there's something inside that made you evil

Dm
Where did you go, 'cause it just ain't fair
Bb

Over here thinking 'bout the shit you say
Don't know why it gets to me

Dm
It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won't lie
Bb
Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy
Dm
Can't fight, knocked down, then I got over you
Bb
Can't fight no more, you knock me out

What am I supposed to do?

Refrão:
Dm
I don't understand it

Bb
Tell me how could you be so low
Dm
Been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle blows
Bb

Dm
Tried to go below the belt, through my chest, perfect hit 'til the dawn, dammit babe

Dm
This ain't the girl I used to know
Bb
No, not anymore, TKO

I'm out for the count
Bb
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
Dm

It's just a TKO
I'm out for the count

Bb
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
Dm

With a TKO
T-TKO
I'm out for the count

Bb
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
Dm

It's just a TKO
I'm out for the count

Bb
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
Dm

With a TKO

Dm
Baby, now I really know what we're fighting for
Bb
This rematch sex is amazing
Dm

Bb
But nobody wins when if somebody's heart is slow
Dm

Bb
'Cause when I see you move like you got something inside that made you lethal

Where did you go, 'it just ain't fair

Bb
Over here thinking 'bout the sh-t you do
Don't know what I got to lose

Dm
It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won't lie
Bb
Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy
Dm
Can't fight, knocked down, then I got over you
Bb
Can't fight no more, you knock me out

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Yeah, girl, you knock me out
Dm

With a TKO
T-TKO
I'm out for the count

Bb
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
Dm

It's just a TKO
I'm out for the count

Bb
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
Dm

With a TKO
I'm out for the count

Bb
Yeah, girl, you knock me out
Dm

With a TKO

Dm
Girl

Bb
See what you doing
See what you doing, girl?
You knock me right out
Bb

See what you do
Girl, girl, girl?
You knock me right out

Dm
It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won't lie
Bb
Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy
Dm
Can't fight, knocked down, then I got over you
Bb
Can't fight no more, you knock me out

What am I supposed to do?

Refrão:
Dm
I don't understand it

Bb

Tell me how could you be so low
Dm
Been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle
blows
Dm Bb

Tried to go below the belt, through my chest, perfect hit 'til
the dawn, dammit babe
Dm
This ain't the girl I used to know
Bb Dm
No, not anymore, TKO

Acordes

Gb

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F

© ukulele-chords.com

Dm

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Bb

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