## Justin Timberlake - TKO

Tom: Gb Where did you go, 'it just ain't fair Bb Over here thinking 'bout the sh-t you do **F**) (com acordes na forma de Capostraste na lª casa Don't know what I got to lose Bb Dm Baby, everyday in training to get the gold It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won't lie Dm That's why your body's crazy Bb Rh Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy But you can't run from yourself, that's where it's difficult Dm Dm Can't fight, knocked down, then I got over you Bb Bb Girl I can see in your eyes that there's something inside that Can't fight no more, you knock me out made you evil What am I supposed to do? Dm Where did you go, 'cause it just ain't fair Refrão: Bb Over here thinking 'bout the shit you say Dm Don't know why it gets to me I don't understand it Bb Tell me how could you be so low It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won't lie Bb Dm Been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle Bb Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy blows Tried to go below the belt, through my chest, perfect hit 'til Can't fight, knocked down, then I got over you the dawn, dammit babe Rh Can't fight no more, you knock me out Dm This ain't the girl I used to know What am I supposed to do? Bb Dm No, not anymore, TKO Refrão: Dm I'm out for the count I don't understand it Bb Bb Yeah, girl, you knock me out Tell me how could you be so low Dm It's just a TKO Dm Rh Been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle I'm out for the count blows Bb Yeah, girl, you knock me out Tried to go below the belt, through my chest, perfect hit 'til Dm With a TKO the dawn, dammit babe Dm T-TKO This ain't the girl I used to know I'm out for the count Bb Bb Dm No, not anymore, TKO Yeah, girl, you knock me out Dm It's just a TKO I'm out for the count I'm out for the count Bb Yeah, girl, you knock me out Bb Dm Yeah, girl, you knock me out It's just a TKO Dm I'm out for the count With a TKO Bb Yeah, girl, you knock me out Dm Girl Dm With a TKO Bb T-TKO See what you doing I'm out for the count See what you doing, girl? You knock me right out Bb Yeah, girl, you knock me out Bb See what you do Dm It's just a TKO Girl, girl, girl? I'm out for the count You knock me right out Bb Yeah, girl, you knock me out Dm It cuts right on my eye, yeah it hurt, won't lie With a TKO Still can't see, think I saw you with another guy Dm Rh Dm Baby, now I really know what we're fighting for Can't fight, knocked down, then I got over you Dm Bb This rematch sex is amazing Can't fight no more, you knock me out Bb But nobody wins when if somebody's heart is slow What am I supposed to do? Dm Refrão: 'Cause when I see you move like you got something inside that Dm I don't understand it made you lethal Bb Dm

## **Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br**

Tell me how could you be so low

**Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br** 

Dm Bb Been swinging after the bell and after all of the whistle blows Dm Bb

Accordes white the chords com white the ch Tried to go below the belt, through my chest, perfect hit 'til the dawn, dammit babe  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Dm}}$ 

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