

# Khalid - Better

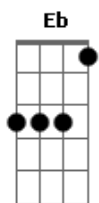
Tom: Eb

m (forma dos acordes no tom de Cm )  
Capostrate na 3ª casa

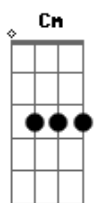
Better F Am  
G  
Nothing, baby Dm F  
Nothing feels better Am G  
I'm not really drunk I never get that fucked up Dm  
I'm not, I'm so sober F Am G  
I love to see you shine in the night like the diamond you are Dm  
(I love to see you shine in the night like the diamond you are)  
F Am G  
I'm good on the side, it's alright, just hold me in the dark Dm  
(I'm good on the side, it's alright, just hold me in the dark)  
F Am G  
No one's gotta know what we do, hit me up when you're bored Dm  
(No one's gotta know what we do, hit me up when you're bored)  
F  
'Cause I live down the street Am G  
So hit me when you need and it's yours  
All I hear  
Dm F  
Nothing feels better than this Am  
Nothing feels better G  
Nothing feels better than this Dm  
Nothing feels better, oh no F Am  
We don't gotta lie, this is what you like G  
I admit Dm  
Nothing feels better than this  
F Am G  
You say that we're just friends but I swear when nobody's around Dm  
(You say that we're just friends but I swear when nobody's around)  
F Am  
G  
You keep my hands around your neck, we connect, are you feeling it now?

(You keep my hands around your neck, we connect, are you feeling it now?)  
'Cause I am Dm F Am  
G  
I got so high the other night, I swear to God, felt my feet leave the ground Dm  
(I got so high the other night, I swear to God I felt my feet lift the ground)  
Ooh, yeah F Am G  
Your back against the wall this is all you've been talking about Dm  
In my ears F  
Nothing feels better than this Am  
Nothing feels better G  
Nothing feels better than this Dm  
Nothing feels better, oh no F Am  
We don't gotta lie, this is what you like G  
I admit Dm  
Nothing feels better than this F  
Go left, right left, like Am  
Take you back, lean you side to side G  
Like that, like that, ayy F Am  
Go left, right left, like G  
Take you back, lean you side to side N.C.  
Like F  
Nothing feels better than this Am  
Nothing feels better G  
Nothing feels better than this Dm  
Nothing feels better, oh no F Am  
We don't gotta lie, this is what you like G  
I admit Dm F Am G Dm  
Nothing feels better than this F Am G Dm  
Nothing feels better F Am G Dm

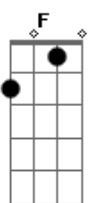
## Acordes



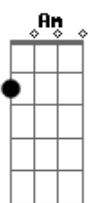
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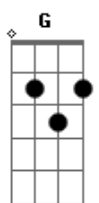
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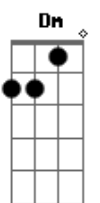
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