

Khalid - Better

Tom: Eb

m (forma dos acordes no tom de Cm)
Capostraste 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 than this F Am G Dm

Acordes

