King Princess - Upper West Side

Tom: A 'Cause I'm downtown hanging out while you're in pain D D You're so rich, bet you bought yourself a diamond chain And I'm doing fine D Gbm7 To look real cool while you're telling all your friends it's Even though you're still on my mind fake D Train rides to the Upper West Side, yeah D But you know it's lies Gbm7 DE Gbm7 A D Another bitch from the Upper West Side I can't stop judging everything you do D D E But I can't get enough of you Credit cards cutting all of your lines, yeah D You're so cute bet you really wanna be a star Oooooh, oh-ooh D Α To feel like gold when you're dancing on broken hearts Oooooh, oh-ooh D D F And you know it's true Oooooh, oh-ooh Gbm7 A D F You're no good 'til they're looking at you Oooooh, oh-ooh D Bad front, I can see right through, yeah D Gbm7 A D I can't stop DE Gbm7 A D F I can't stop judging everything you do I can't get enough of you, yeah D D E Gbm7 A But I can't get enough of you I can't stop judging everything you do D Е But I can't get enough of you D Oooooh, oh-ooh D D Α Oooooh, oh-ooh Oooooh, oh-ooh D D Α Α Oooooh, oh-ooh Oooooh, oh-ooh D F Α D Δ Oooooh, oh-ooh Oooooh, oh-ooh A D E Oooooh, oh-ooh D

I sleep great knowing we will never be the same

Acordes

