

Lady Gaga - Bloody Mary

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Tom: C
                                                               Like Jesus, said
Love is just a history that they may prove
                                                                I'm gonna dance, dance, dance
And when you're gone I'll tell them my religion's you
                                                               With my hands, hands,
When Punk-tius come to kill the king upon his throne
                                                               Hands above my head dance together
                                                                Forgive him before he's dead because
I'm ready for their stones.
                                                               Refrão:
I'll dance, dance, dance
                                                                I won't cry for you
With my hands, hands, hands,
                                                                I won't crucify the things you do
Above my head, head, head
                                                                I won't cry for you, see
Like Jesus, said
                                                               When you're gone I'll still be bloody Mary
I'm gonna dance, dance, dance
                                                               Interlúdio:
With my hands, hands,
                                                               Gaga, Gaga, Gaga, Gaga, Gaga, Gaga, Gaga
Hands above my head dance together
Forgive him before he's dead because
                                                                Dum dum dadada, dum dum dadada, dadada da da
Refrão:
                                                               Dum dum dadada
I won't cry for you
                                                               Dum dum dadada, dum dum dadada, dadada da da
I won't crucify the things you do
                                                               Dum dum dadada
I won't cry for you, see
                                                                Refrão:
When you're gone I'll still be bloody Mary
                                                                I won't cry for you
We are not just art for Michaelangelo to carve
                                                                I won't crucify the things you do
                                                                I won't cry for you, see
He can't rewrite the agro of my furied heart
I'll wait On mountain tops in Paris cold
                                                               When you're gone I'll still be bloody Mary
Je ne veux pas mourrir toute seule
                                                                  Wooooaaaahh
                                                                                wooooaaaahh
I'll dance, dance, dance
                                                                  Wooooaaaahh
                                                                                wooooaaaahh
With my hands, hands, hands,
                                                                  Wooooaaaahh
                                                                                wooooaaaahh
Above my head, head, head
                                                                  Wooooaaaahh
                                                                                 wooooaaaahh
Acordes
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