Lady Gaga - Telephone

Tom: Eb Sometimes I feel likeI live in Grand Central Station D) (com acordes na forma de Tonight I'm not takin no calls, cause I'll be dancin Capostraste na 1ª casa Intro: Cause I'll be dancin cause I'll be dancin Fm Hello, hello, baby you called, I cant hear a thing Α Tonight I'm not takin no calls, cause I'll be dancin Fm I have got no service in the club, you see, see Em Wha-Wha-What did you say, huh? youre breaking up on me Stop callin, stop callin, I dont wanna think anymore Fm Em I left my head and my heart on the dance floor Sorry, I cannot hear you, I'm kinda busy. K-kinda busy, K-kinda busy Stop callin, stop callin, I dont wanna talk anymore Fm Em I left my head and my heart on the dance floor Sorry, I cannot hear you, I'm kinda busy Just a second, its my favorite song theyre gonna play Stop callin, stop callin, I dont wanna think anymore Fm And I cannot text you with a drink in my hand, eh? Em I left my head and my heart on the dance floor Fm You shoulda made some plans with me, you knew that I was free. Stop callin, stop callin, I dont wanna talk anymore Em And now you wont stop calling me; I'm kinda busy. Fm I left my head and my heart on the dance floor (refrão)) Fm Em G G Stop callin, stop callin, I dont wanna think anymore Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh Fm I left my head and my heart on the dance floor Stop telephonin me! Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh Stop callin, stop callin, I dont wanna talk anymore I'm busy! Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh Em I left my head and my heart on the dance floor Stop telephonin me! Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh Fm Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh Em Stop telephonin me! Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh Em Stop telephonin me! Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh I'm busy! Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh Fm I'm busy! Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh Stop telephonin me! Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh Stop telephonin me! Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh Can call all you want, but theres no one home, and youre not Fm G Can call all you want, but theres no one home, and youre not gonna reach my telephone gonna reach my telephone Cuz I'm out in the club, and I'm sippin that bubb, and youre Fm Cuz I'm out in the club, and I'm sippin that bubb, and youre not gonna reach my telephone not gonna reach my telephone Fm Call when you want, but theres no one home, and youre not Fm Call when you want, but theres no one home, and youre not gonna reach my telephone gonna reach my telephone Out in the club, and I'm sippin that bubb, and youre not gonna Fm Out in the club, and I'm sippin that bubb, and youre not gonna reach my telephone reach my telephone G My telephone! M-m-my telephone Boy, the way you blowin up my phone wont make me leave no Cuz I'm out in the club, and I'm sippin that bubb, and youre faster not gonna reach my telephone Db Em Put my coat on faster, leave my girls no faster G My telephone! M-m-my telephone I shoulda left my phone at home, cuz this is a disaster Α Em Callin like a collector, sorry, I cannot answer Cuz I'm out in the club, and I'm sippin that bubb, and youre not gonna reach my telephone G Not that I dont like you, I'm just at a party Em G A Em We're sorry the number you have reached is not in service at Em And I am sick and tired of my phone r-ringing this time Acordes















