

## Little Mix - Notice

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Tell me you don't (Don't)
 (forma dos acordes no tom de D )
                                                                Tell me you do (Do)
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                You notice?
            [Verso 1]
                                                                So, what's the point of wearing nothing if you never notice?
It's been a while since you noticed, I feel like you been
                                                                Tell me you don't (Don't)
losing focus
                                                                Tell me you do (Do, do, do, do)
You lost the fire where the smoke is, uh-huh (Ooh)
                                                                Notice
Do you wanna get behind it? Flip it over and recline it?
                                                                So, what's the point of wearing nothing if you never notice?
Undress me just the way I like it? Uh-huh (Uh-huh)
                                                                [Ponte]
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                I don't think you know what I been doing, oh
I don't think you know what I been doing
                                                                           Gbm
                                                                What I got on (Got on)
And what I got on for you to take off
                                                                           Gbm
                                                                For you to take off (Ah)
[Refrão]
                                                                           Ghm
                                                                Yeah, I'ma take off if you make me wait
                 Bm
I don't think you notice, I don't think you care
                                                                [Refrão]
I don't think you notice
                                                                I don't think you notice, I don't think you care (I don't
So, what's the point of wearing nothing if you never notice?
There's sex in the air
                                                                I don't think you notice
I don't think you notice
                                                                So, what's the point of wearing nothing if you never notice?
So, what's the point of wearing nothing if you never notice?
                                                                There's sex in the air (No, no, no I )
(Notice)
                                                                I don't think you notice
[Verso 2]
                                                                So, what's the point of wearing nothing if you never notice?
Boy, I want you, but I'ma need to feed my sweet tooth
                                                                Tell me you don't (Tell me you don't)
I can't help it, if it ain't you, uh-huh
                      Gbm
                                                                Tell me you do (Tell me you do)
Boy, open invitation, take me down
                                                                Notice, no, no, no, no, no
Now covered up in lace so, wait around, so, tell me, ah
                                                                Tell me you don't (Tell me you don't)
[Refrão]
                                                                Tell me you do (Tell me you do)
I don't think you notice, I don't think you care
                                                                Notice (Tell me, tell me, tell me)
                                                                So, what's the point of wearing nothing if you never notice?
I don't think you notice
So, what's the point of wearing nothing if you never notice?
                                                                                      Ghm
                                                                Notice me, notice me, notice me, notice, ooh
There's sex in the air (oh-oh-oh)
                                                                                      D
                                                                Notice me, notice me, notice me
I don't think you notice
                                                                                      Gbm
                                                                Notice me, notice me, notice me, notice, ooh
So, what's the point of wearing nothing if you never notice?
                                                                                      D
                                                                Notice me, notice me, notice me
Acordes
     Ε
                                 Bn
                                              Gbm
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