## Maroon 5 - Tickets

Tom: C Fm (acordes na forma do tom G ) Capostraste na 5ª casa **TNTRO** Em Am7 She's got tickets to her own show. Am Fm But nobody wants to go. Am7 Em And I'm stuck sitting in the front row. Am Fm G I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow. (tap tap tap tap) Fm VERSE Fm Its funny how you say that you Am7 made it on your own. Am When you haven?t worked for Em anyone your daddy didn't know CHORUS Fm Am7 Fm You say ya got a job but I don't know what you do Am Such a fa, fa, fcuking snob that you'll Em Fm never know the truth PRE CHORUS Fm BRIDGE You?re perfect on the outside but Em G nothing at the core. Fm Am Em It?s easy to forget when you show up at my door Em Fm Stop messing with my mind, CHORUS 'cause you?ll never have my heart. Em But your perfect little body make, make, makes me fall apart Fm Your perfect little body make, make, makes me fall apart Em CHORUS Em Am7 She's got tickets to her own show. Em Fm But nobody wants to go. Am7 Fm And I'm stuck sitting in the front row. Am Fm Fm I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow. Fm La OUTRO VERSE Em Em I know you want to stay, but I Am7 think that you should go Em Am Cuz you got nothing to say, you Em

## Acordes

just sit there on your phone. I tried not to give in, but Am7 temptation has me lost Em So I will do my best to get, get, get, get, get you off PRE CHORUS Fm You?re perfect on the outside but nothing at the core. Fm Am It?s easy to forget when you show up at my door Stop messing with my mind, G 'cause you?ll never have my heart. Em But your perfect little body make, make, makes me fall apart Em Your perfect little body make, make, makes me fall apart Am7 She's got tickets to her own show. Em But nobody wants to go. Am7 And I'm stuck sitting in the front row. Fm Δm I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow. Am Em Am7 Yeah, She's got tickets to her own show. Am Em But nobody wants to go. Am7 And I'm stuck sitting in the front row. Am I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow. Am7 She's got tickets to her own show. Fm Am But nobody wants to go. Am7 And I'm stuck sitting in the front row. I'm singing along, like there's no tomorrow. Am Am Em la, la, la, la, la Am Am Em

la, la, la, la, yeah









