

McFly - Little Joanna

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Tom: G
                                                               Turned into jelly beans
                                                               And I'm starting to believe that danger's never near,
Little Joanna's got big blue eyes
                                                               When Joanna is here.
Coconut cream and coffee colored thighs
                                                               God, I love Joanna
I could die lying in her arms
where castles are made of sand
                                                               But she don't understand much
           Am
                                                                I love it when our hands touch
We start to dance
      D7
                                                                Knowing that I'm near
But only the music is bleeding when crickets replace the band
                                                                Apple-flavored lip gloss
                                                                          D
She will always be my sunkissed trampoline,
                                                                Gillies wear a necklace
                                                                Feeling young and reckless
She goes up and down in my heart,
                                                                        E A
Turned into jelly beans
                                                                When Joanna is here
And I'm starting to believe that danger's never near,
                                                                Little Joanna's got big blue eyes
When Joanna is here.
                                                                       D
                                                                I could die lying in her arms
C , B , Bb , A
G , Ab , A
                                                               where castles are made of sand
                                                               We start to dance
Little Joanna's like a lazerbeam sky.
                                                               But only the music is bleeding when crickets replace the band
Her gluteus maximus like a firefly
                                                                She will always be my sunkissed trampoline,
And That's why I'm kissaphobic
Well cellulite dreams are made, like lemonade,
                                                                She goes up and down in my heart,
                                                                Turned into jelly beans
                                                                                                          Db7
But when the shivers are salty and seafoam's the colour of
space.
                                                               And I'm starting to believe that danger's never near,
She will always be my sunkissed trampoline,
                                                               When Joanna is here
She goes up and down in my heart,
                                                               Gb , B , E , B (repete até o fim )
Acordes
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