

Meghan Trainor - Slippin' (feat. Paul Russell)

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Leave me on read
                tom:
                Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
                                                                When I'm the one who's
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                               Waking up in your bed?
Why don't you love me?
                                                                I'm the one you
           Am
You said I'm funny
                                                               Brag about to your friends
          G
Guess not enough, babe
                                                                So why can't I call you my man?
'Cause I keep on
                                                               No, don't you dare be wasting time
Slippin' through your
                                                                (Don't waste my, don't waste my time)
You want a good man
                                                                I need you to say "Won't you be mine?"
          Am
You want a wedding band
           G
                                                                (Gonna be mine, gonna be mine)
Girl, that's in your hands
'Cause I keep on
                                                                'Cause your mama love me
Slippin' through your
                                                                And your daddy too
Slippin' through your
                                                                Can you please just tell me
Fingers through my hair
                                                               What else I gotta do?
You like to braid it
                                                               Why don't you love me?
Sleepin' on my couch
                                                                           Am
                                                                You said I'm funny
All in my clothes
                                                                Guess not enough, babe
Said you want a man
                                                                'Cause I keep on
Just like me, baby
                                                                Slippin' though your
Oh, but I know someone out there
                                                                You want a good man
Pretty close
                                                                          Αm
                                                                You want a wedding band
'Cause your mama love me
                                                                Girl, that's in your hands
     G
                                                                'Cause I keep on
And your daddy too
                                                                Slippin' though your
Can you please just tell me
Girl, what else I gotta do?
                                                                Slippin' through your fingers
                                                                I'm slippin' through your fingers
Why don't you love me?
                                                                Slippin' through your fingers
           Am
You said I'm funny
         G
                                                               Baby, I'm slippin', slippin', slippin'
Guess not enough, babe
'Cause I keep on
                                                                Slippin' through your fingers (Aw, yeah)
Slippin' through your
                                                                Slippin', slippin', slippin', slippin'
          G
You want a good man
                                                                Through your fingers (Come on, babe)
         Am
You want a wedding band
                                                               Baby, I'm slippin', slippin', slippin'
              G
Girl, that's in your hands
                                                               Slippin' through your fingers (Woo)
'Cause I keep on
Slippin' though your
                                                                (Hey, hey, hey) Don't let me go, no, no
Slippin' through your fingers
                                                                Slippin', slippin', slippin'
I'm slippin' through your fingers
                                                                I'm slippin' through your fingers
                                                               Ah yeah
Hey, why you gotta ghost me
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Acordes

