

Meghan Trainor - Slippin' (feat. Paul Russell)

tom:
Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
Capostrate na 3ª casa

Why don't you love me?
You said I'm funny
Guess not enough, babe
'Cause I keep on
Slippin' through your
You want a good man
You want a wedding band
Girl, that's in your hands
'Cause I keep on
Slippin' through your
Slippin' through your
Fingers through my hair
You like to braid it
Sleepin' on my couch
All in my clothes
Said you want a man
Just like me, baby
Oh, but I know someone out there
Pretty close
'Cause your mama love me
And your daddy too
Can you please just tell me
Girl, what else I gotta do?
Why don't you love me?
You said I'm funny
Guess not enough, babe
'Cause I keep on
Slippin' through your
You want a good man
You want a wedding band
Girl, that's in your hands
'Cause I keep on
Slippin' though your
Slippin' through your fingers
I'm slippin' through your fingers
I'm slippin' through your fingers
Hey, why you gotta ghost me

Acordes

Leave me on read
When I'm the one who's
Waking up in your bed?
I'm the one you
Brag about to your friends
So why can't I call you my man?
No, don't you dare be wasting time
(Don't waste my, don't waste my time)
I need you to say "Won't you be mine?"
(Gonna be mine, gonna be mine)
'Cause your mama love me
And your daddy too
Can you please just tell me
What else I gotta do?
Why don't you love me?
You said I'm funny
Guess not enough, babe
'Cause I keep on
Slippin' though your
You want a good man
You want a wedding band
Girl, that's in your hands
'Cause I keep on
Slippin' though your
Slippin' through your fingers
I'm slippin' through your fingers
Slippin' through your fingers
Baby, I'm slippin', slippin', slippin'
Slippin' through your fingers (Aw, yeah)
Slippin', slippin', slippin', slippin'
Through your fingers (Come on, babe)
Baby, I'm slippin', slippin', slippin'
Slippin' through your fingers (Woo)
(Hey, hey, hey) Don't let me go, no, no
Slippin', slippin', slippin'
I'm slippin' through your fingers
Ah yeah

