

# Miley Cyrus - Fweaky

Tom: Gb

(com acordes na forma de F)  
 Capotraste na 1ª casa  
 Bb C  
 In your bed, or in your car  
 Dm C  
 On the earth, or up in the stars  
 F C  
 I wanna be, where you are  
 Am Bb  
 Even if that means, going too far  
 Bb C  
 At your place, or up in space  
 Dm C  
 You can, you can eat me out, as long as I see your face  
 F C  
 I wanna be, where you are  
 Am Bb  
 Even if that means, letting go of my heart  
 Bb C  
 You take me higher than I've been before  
 Dm C  
 Don't laugh when I say that cause we just smoked a bowl  
 F C  
 And I, I have a hard time, anyway, saying how I feel  
 Am Bb  
 but I'm a little buzzed, so I'm keeping it real  
 Bb C Dm  
 I tried to take it slow, but  
 C  
 When you're around me, my pot's about to blow, and  
 F C  
 Everything you do just turns me on  
 Am Bb  
 So let's go to my room, and na, na, na, na  
 [Chorus]  
 Bb C  
 Shit's 'bout to get real freaky I can feel it  
 Dm C  
 I hope you're ready, I'm into whatever  
 F C  
 Shit's 'bout to get real freaky I can feel it  
 Am Bb  
 Don't you worry, you won't regret it  
 [Verse II]  
 Bb C

It never felt right to be so wrong  
 Dm C  
 I should've called you sooner, you loved me for so long  
 F C  
 And it's been a while since I've been with someone else  
 Am Bb  
 Cause I got too good at just doing it myself  
 Bb C  
 At your dad's place, or at your moms  
 Dm C  
 And if they're both home, we can go out on the lawn  
 F C  
 And I wanna walk around while wearing high heels  
 Am Bb  
 After we drank all night, and we done a bunch of pills  
 And then..  
 [Bridge 2x]  
 Bb  
 Na, na, na, na  
 C  
 Na, na, na, na  
 Dm  
 Na, na, na, na, na  
 C  
 Na, na, na, na, na  
 F  
 Na, na, na, na  
 C  
 Na, na, na, na, na  
 Am  
 Na, na, na, na, na  
 Bb  
 Na, na, na, na  
 [Chorus]  
 Bb  
 Shit's 'bout to get real  
 C  
 Freaky I can feel it  
 Dm C  
 But don't you worry, you won't hurt it  
 F  
 Shit's 'bout to get real  
 C  
 Freaky I can feel it  
 Am Bb  
 Don't you worry, you won't regret it

## Acordes

