

Miley Cyrus - Fweaky

Tom: Gb

(com acordes na forma de F)
Capostrate 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

