

Miley Cyrus - Hands In The Air

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Intro: Am F C G (2x)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I'm top five, dead or alive, one of the best to rhyme
Let me see your hands in the air, ohhh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             And if i ever take a seat i stood the test of time
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Every verse, every song, every feature i was on
I remember dreaming about
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Better know that i abused it
The things i do right now
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             If i die before my time i'll still be living through my music
Like i climbed on to a cloud
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I cracked the industry open, but still got this shit on lock
Scared to look back down
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Even on the highway up to heaven luda still would be on top
I remember when
I was all alone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I'm dancing
Nobody round
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             To the sound
To hold me down
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Of my words in the crowd
          Am
But now you're here with me tonight
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Too high to come down
Look at what you found
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             So let me see your hands in the air,
I was lonely for some time % \frac{1}{2}\left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left( \frac{1}{2}\right) 
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Let me see your hands in the air
Now it's only you and i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Let me see your hands in the air
I won't leave without your love tonight, tonight
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Am F C G (2x)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Woah woah woah
   chorus
I'm dancing
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Am F C G (2x)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Yeah yeah yeah yeah
To the sound
Of my words in the crowd
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I'm dancing
Too high to come down
                                                                                                                Am F C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             To the sound
So let me see your hands in the air,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Of my words in the crowd
Let me see your hands in the air
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Too high to come down
Let me see your hands in the air
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Am F C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             So let me see your hands in the air,
It's go hard or go home and it ain't no lookin' back
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Let me see your hands in the air
My toughest enemy's is in the mirror, would you look at that? Let me see your hands in the air
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Acordes

