

## **Morgan Wallen - Lies Lies Lies**

```
tom:
                                                                          Em
                                                                The ninety proof is tellin? me
                Fm (forma dos acordes no tom de Dbm )
Capostraste na 4ª casa
Intro: Am
                                                                Lies, lies, lies
I don?t come down with the Sun
                                                                Look into my eyes, eyes, eyes
I won?t hate myself when the morning comes
                                                                I'm still a fool for you
No thoughts of your body running through my head
                                                                Nothing I wouldn?t do for you
No bottle of bourbon beside the bed
                                                                Lies, lies, lies
                                                                Girl I'm on a downhill dive
?Cause it wasn?t no thing to give you up
                                                                Habits and hard heartbreaks are hard to break
I never reach for you in another touch
                                                                So I just tell the same old
Don?t ever think about you with him
And girl tonight I won?t call again and again
                                                                Lies, lies, lying to myself
Ain?t nothin? but
                                                                Why, why, why in the hell
                                                                Do I keep sayin? I can get you back
Lies, lies, lies
                                                                That?s about as honest as sayin? that
Look into my eyes, eyes, eyes
                                                                I don?t come down with the Sun
I'm still a fool for you
                                                                I won?t hate myself when the morning comes
Nothing I wouldn?t do for you
                                                                Ain?t nothing but
Lies, lies, lies
Girl I'm on a downhill dive
                                                                Lies, lies, lies
Habits and hard heartbreaks are hard to break
                                                                Look into my eyes, eyes, eyes
So I just tell the same old
                                                                I'm still a fool for you
Lies, lies, lies
                                                                Nothing I wouldn?t do for you
Yeah, baby I can try, try, try
                                                                Lies, lies, lies
                                                                Girl I'm on a downhill dive
To act like I don?t give a damn but I do
                                                                Habits and hard heartbreaks are hard to break
Bet you?re missing me bad as I miss you
                                                                So I just tell the same old lies, lies, lies
Snowballs to a phone call
                                                                Lies, lies, lies
Sounding something stupid
                                                                Lies, lies, lies
```

Baby ?cause the truth is

## **Acordes**

