

Natasha Bedingfield - Weightless

```
The sky is the limit
                tom:
                {f C} (forma dos acordes no tom de {f A} )
                                                                And I just wanna flow
Capostraste na 3ª casa
                                                                                         (2
                                                                Free as a spirit on a journey of hope
        G Bm Em C
 G D Em C
                                                                Cut the strings and let me go
                                                                I'm weightless, I'm weightless
I have to keep reminding myself
                                                                Millions of balloons heading to the ground
I'm not like anyone else
                                                                Weight of the world tries to hold us down
That's my face on my ID
                                                                Cut the strings and let me go
That makes me V.I.P
                                                                I'm weightless, I'm weightless
No one exactly like this
                                                                I'm weightless, I'm weightless, I'm weightless
No one with my fingerprints
                                                                     I'm weightless
No one can touch you like me
No I can't fake what you see
                                                                I'm weightless
They told me: "Girl, to get you're way, you've got to be a
                                                                They told me: "Girl, to get you're way, you've got to be a
bitch!"
    Em
                                                                     Em
They say: "A guy won't get the girl, if he's not filthy rich!"
                                                                They say: "A guy won't get the girl, if he's not filthy rich!"
You start with little changes
                                                                It seems to me that's so heavy
'Til you don't know who you are
                                                                And weighs you down like lead
Surround yourself with friends
                                                                Don't wanna be someone I hate
Who only call you a superstar
                                                                That don't make no sense
Oh yeah (oh yeah), oh yeah(oh yeah), oh yeah (oh yeah)
                                                                The sky is the limit
(But you don't know who you are)
                                                                And I just wanna flow
The sky is the limit
                                                                Free as a spirit on a journey of hope
And I just wanna flow
                                                                Cut the strings and let me go
Free as a spirit on a journey of hope
                                                                I'm weightless, I'm weightless
Cut the strings and let me go
                                                                Millions of balloons heading to the ground
I\,\hbox{'m weightless, I'm weightless}
                                                                Weight of the world tries to hold us down
Millions of balloons heading to the ground
                                                                Cut the strings and let me go
Weight of the world tries to hold us down
                                                                I'm weightless, I'm weightless
Cut the strings and let me go
I'm weightless, I'm weightless
                                                                (The sky is the limit)
                     Em
I'm weightless, I'm weightless, I'm weightless
                                                                (And I just wanna flow)
                                                                I'm weightless, I'm weightless
All the things I held in my fist
                                                                (Free as a spirit on a journey of hope)
If I don't let go, I don't exist
                                                                Oh yeah, (oh yeah), oh yeah, (oh yeah), oh yeah, (oh yeah)
They've become the things that define me
                                                                I'm Weightless
How I look and the things to buy me
                                                                 G D Em
That's not important anymore
I feel me rising off the floor
                                                                I'm free as a spirit
                                                                 G D Em C
Light as a feather, I'm carefree
I'm weightless
```

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

Acordes

