

NeverShoutNever - Cheater Cheater Best Friend Eater

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Tom: Gb
                                                                Your make your way into my sheets
                                             C )
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 6ª casa
                                                                The hours move to minutes
Yeah you sure broke my heart last week
                                                                The days turn into weeks.
When you said you had slept with him.
                                                                And I know youre so cool
I know you called I got them all.
                                                                But I must be a fool
La da da da da
                                                                for taking you in and
Girl you better love what you got before you go and give it
                                                                Letting you win control of my heart.
                                                                And every single time
But dont say that I dont know you
                                                                Your make your way into my sheets
Cause Oh I know all about your type
                                                                The hours move to minutes
Youre the type of girl that texts all day and talks all night. The days turn into weeks.
And Oh I know that you are feeling sad.
                                                                So I sing rain rain go away
Dont feel bad cause even after 3 text messages 4 missed calls
                                                                Come again another day
                                   (duas batidas)
You still slept with my best friend.
                                                                When I say its okay to
Yeah you sure got a lot of nerve to
                                                                Give a little hell to pay.
Say that this was all my fault.
                                                                And every single time
I know you called I got them all.
                                                                Your make your way into my sheets
           C
La da da da da
                                                                The hours move to minutes
                                                                The days turn into weeks.
Girl you better love what you got before you go and give it
                                                                So I sing rain rain go away
But dont say that I dont know you
                                                                Come again another day
                                                                When I say its okay to
Cause Oh I know all about your type
                                                                Give a little hell to pay.
Youre the type of girl that texts all day and talks all night.
                                                                And every single time
And Oh I know that you are feeling sad.
                                                                Your make your way into my sheets
Dont feel bad cause even after 3 text messages 4 missed calls
                                                                The hours move to minutes
You still slept with my best friend.
                                                                The days turn into weeks.
So I sing rain rain go away
                                                                Cause Oh I know all about your type
Come again another day
                                                                Youre the type of girl that texts all day and talks all night.
When I say its okay to
                                                                                           \mathsf{Am}
                                                                And Oh I know that you are feeling sad.
Give a little hell to pay.
                                                                Dont feel bad cause even after 3 text messages 4 missed calls
And every single time
                                                                                             C
                                                                                                C (duas batidas)
                                                                You still slept with my best friend.
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Acordes

