

Paramore - Playing God

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Tom: F
                                                                is you
                                                               Bb
          (2x)
                                          (2x)
                                                               Woah
                                                               Refrão:
Verso:
                                                               You don't have to believe me, but the way I, way I see it
Can't make my own decisions or make any with precision
                                                               Next time you point a finger, I might have to bend it back
Well, maybe you should tie me up, so I don't go where you
don't want me
                                                               Or break it, break it off
You say that I've been changing that I'm not just simply aging
                                                               Next time you point a finger, I'll point you to the mirror
Yeah, how could that be logical? Just keep on cramming ideas
                                                                Ponte 2x: Bb C Dm Am
down my throat
Wooh Oh Oh Ohhhh
                                                               This is the last second chance (I'll point you to the mirror)
Refrão:
                                                               I'm half as good as it gets (I'll point you to the mirror)
                                                               I'm on both sides of the fence (I'll point you to the mirror)
You don't have to believe me, but the way I, way I see it
                                                               Without a hint of regret, I'll hold you to it
Next time you point a finger, I might have to bend it back
                                                               Refrão:
                          Rh
Or break it, break it off
Whoa
                                                               I know you don't believe me, but the way I, way I see it
Next time you point a finger, I'll point you to the mirror
                                                               Next time you point a finger, I might have to bend it back
                                                                Or break it, break it off
Verso:
                                                               Next time you point a finger, I'll point you to the mirror
If God's the game that your playing, then we must get more
                                                               I know you won't believe me, but the way I, way I see it
Because it has to be so lonely, to be the only one who's holy
                                                               Next time you point a finger, I might have to bend it back
It's just my humble opinion, but it's one that I believe in
                                                               Or break it, break it off
                                                               Next time you point a finger, I'll point you to the mirror
You don't deserve a point of view, if the only thing you see
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Acordes

