

Post Malone - Buyer Beware

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So many restaurants in Beverly Hills
               tom:
               Gbm
Intro: Gbm E Dbm Bm
Gbm E Dbm Bm
                                                              My favorite dinner comes in packs of twenty-four
       Gbm E Dbm Bm
                                                               I came home through the window sill
                                                                       Dbm
[Primeira Parte]
                                                              But I'm sure that she'll forgive me
                                                               [Pré-Refrão]
It's been a while since I burned incense
                                                                               Е
                                                                   Gbm
                         Bm
                                                              So please don't burn a hole in me
I used my lighter for a pack of twenty
                                                    Dbm
                                                                         Gbm E
                                                               I know it seems like they got what you need
I don't know where the fuck my bible went, but I'm sure he'll
                                                                               Bm
                                                              No one knows you better than yourself
forgive me
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               [Refrão]
                                                               So don't worry
So please don't burn a hole in me
          Gbm
                      F
                                                                   Dbm
I know it seems like they got what you need
                                                               You shouldn't spend your money on a dollar-store miracle
                 Bm
                                                              Sorry Dbm
No one knows you better than yourself
                                                                                                    Bm
                                                              Baby, I don't have the answers even though I'm 'a know it all
[Refrão]
   Gbm
                                                               So let it go you'll never know-nothings wrote in stone
So don't worry
                                                                                           Bm
                                                               You're on your own all because it's just a fucking poem
    Dbm
                                    Rm
You shouldn't spend your money on a dollar-store miracle
                                                              Sorry
Dbm
                                                              Baby, I don't have the answers even though I'm a know it all
Baby, I don't have the answers even though I'm 'a know it all
                                                               [Final]
So let it go you'll never know-nothings wrote in stone
You're on your own all because it's just a fucking poem
                                                              Let it go you'll never know-nothings wrote in stone
                                                                                            Rm
                                                               You're on your own all because it's just a fucking poem
Sorry
Baby, I don't have the answers even though I'm a know it all
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               Baby, I don't have the answers even though I'm a know it all
Acordes
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