

Rachel Chinouriri - 23:42

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tom:
               Gb
Intro: B Gb
Kinda cool, kinda sweet, kinda nice
Got me giggling, stupid conversations
Crying laughing, made my tummy tight
              Gb
23:42, What a night
       Ahm
Got me dancing in the street
With my Travolta fantasy that comes to life
What am I doing thinking you're right?
Oh, what are the chances? What the hell am I like?
I'm unusually, unusually polite
La-la-la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
If you wanted my attention
La-la-la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
              Db
I'm all in, no hesitation
Tell me why, how am I gonna lose?
If I'm prepared to thrown the peach
                                          Ebm Db
And have you catch it so I never have to bruise
What am I doing thinking you're right?
Oh, what are the chances? What the hell am I like?
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La-la-la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la If you wanted my attention La-la-la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la I'm all in, no hesitation La-la-la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la I'm feeling fou?sy, hazy, maybe out of delight La-la-la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la I got to feeling fousey, hazy, baby, alright What am I doing thinking you're right? Oh, what are the chances? What the hell am I like? Ebm Db I'm unusually, unusually polite (oh) Alright and alright I'm feeling fouesy, hazy, maybe out of delight And alright Ebm And I got to feeling fousey, hazy, baby, alright Oh, oh, oh-oh If you wanted my attention Ahm Oh, oh, oh-oh Db I'm all in, no hesitation But if you wanted my attention Abm Well, alright, well, alright Ebm Db I'm all in, no hesitation

I'm unusually, unusually polite **Acordes**









