

Sabrina Carpenter - Nonsense

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tom:
               Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
Intro: C
  Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Em G
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
C B7
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh, oh, oh
Yeah
[Primeira Parte]
Think I only want one number in my phone
I might change your contact to "Don't leave me alone"
You said you like my eyes and you like to make 'em roll
Treat me like a queen, now you got me feelin' throned, oh
[Pré-Refrão]
But I can't help myself when you get close to me
Baby, my tongue goes numb, sounds like "Blee-blah-blee"
I don't want no one else (No, no), baby, I'm in too deep
Here's a little song I wrote (A song I wrote)
It's about you and me (Me)
[Refrão]
I'll be honest
Lookin' at you got me thinkin' nonsense
           G
Cartwheels in my stomach when you walk in
And when you got your arms around me
Oh, it feels so good
I had to jump the octave
I think I got an ex, but I forgot him
And I can't find my chill, I must've lost it
I don't even know, I'm talkin' nonsense
I'm talkin', I'm talkin' (Ah-ah-ah), I'm talkin'
[Segunda Parte]
I'm talkin' all around the clock
           B7
I'm talkin' hope nobody knocks
           Em
I'm talkin' opposite of soft
I'm talkin' wild, wild thoughts
You gotta keep up with me
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I got some young energy
I cop that L-O-V-E
How do you do this to me?
But I can't help myself when you get close to me
Baby, my tongue goes numb, sounds like "Blee-blah-blee"
I don't want no one else (No, no), baby, I'm in too deep (Too
Here's a little song I wrote (A song I wrote)
It's about you and me
[Refrão]
I'll be honest (Honest)
Lookin' at you got me thinkin' nonsense (Nonsense)
Cartwheels in my stomach when you walked in (When you walked
B7
When you got your arms around me
Oh, it feel so good
I had to hit the octave
I think I got an ex, but I forgot him
And I can't find my chill, I must've lost it
I don't even know (Oh-oh), I'm talkin' nonsense
I'm talkin', I'm talkin', I'm talkin'
[Ponte]
 I'm talkin', I'm talkin', na-na-na
I'm talkin' (Blah-blah, blah, blah-blah)
Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah (Ah-ah)
 I don't even know it anymore
(Oh-oh, oh-oh)
[Final]
 This song catchier than chickenpox is
I bet your house is where my other sock is
Woke up this morning thought I'd write a pop hit (Ha, haha)
How quickly can you take your clothes off? Pop quiz
Hahaha
 That was not gonna make it
Ha, haha, haha
Most of these aren't gonna make it
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Acordes

