

Blake Shelton - Sangria

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We're buzzing like that no vacancy sign out front
(com acordes na forma de G )
                                                              Your skin is begging to be kissed by a little more than the
Capostraste na 2º casa
Intro: Em C G D Em C G D
                                                              You take my hand in yours, you lean in
You're crashing into me like waves on the coast
                                                                      Em
                                                              Em C G D Em C G D
                     G
Every time we talk, you move in close
                                                              And your lips taste like sangria, your lips taste like sangria
               C
                     G
I don't want you stop, I don't want you to stop tonight
                                                              Only thing I want to do tonight is drink you like a Spanish
              Em
                      C
We've got the last two glasses on a straw hook bar
                                                              wine
                       G
                                 D
Trying to remember what number we are
                                                Em C G D
                                                              Let you let this head of mine keep spinning, spinning around
                      G
                                  D
String of white lights making your eyes shine tonight
                                                              We're buzzing like that no vacancy sign out front
We're buzzing like that no vacancy sign out front
                                                              Your skin is begging to be kissed by a little more than the
Your skin is begging to be kissed by a little more than the
                                                              sun
                                                              You take my hand in yours, you lean in
You take my hand in yours, you lean in
                                                                                 C
                                                                                         G D
                                                            D Em C G D
        Em
                   C
Em C G D Em C G D
                                                              And your lips taste like sangria, your lips taste like sangria
And your lips taste like sangria, your lips taste like sangria
                                                              Only thing I want to do tonight is drink you like a Spanish
Wrecking ball dancing down the hallway
                                                              Em
You're holding your shoes, wearing my shades
                                                              C G D Em C G D
                                                              Let you let this head of mine keep spinning, spinning around
We fall against the door, we fall into a wild warm kiss
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Acordes

