

The Groovy Motherfunkers - Lips Like Chardonnay

<p>Dm tom:</p> <p>[Primeira Parte]</p> <p>Dm7 Gm7 Dm7 I spy on your elations, as I see you cross the floor</p> <p>Gm7 Dm7 Is it real or your creation, the question leads to more\</p> <p>Gm7 Dm7 Till I?m playing to your game girl, my gaze graspin' the score</p> <p>Gm7 Gm7 Am7 Bb C Dm7 My mind?s still by the mar, where we walked upon the shore</p> <p>Gm7 Dm7 All these faces tangled up, mixed in your kinky hair</p> <p>Gm7 Dm7 Did your daddy buy that smile, like he bought that dress you wear</p> <p>Gm7 Dm7 The Earth shakes, with every step you take to me</p> <p>Gm7 Your perfume is toxic, and I groove with the disease</p> <p>[Pré-Refrão]</p> <p>Gm7 Am7 Gm7 When I feel you close we breathe in unison</p> <p>Am7 Gm7 You put you?re waist in my hips and it feels so bom</p> <p>Am7 Gm7 And what they say contradicts what?s been</p> <p>Am7 Lust kills was and only leaves what is</p> <p>[Refrão]</p> <p>Dm7 Lips like chardonnay</p> <p>Gm7 Inhibitions go away</p> <p>Am7 Gm7 Your body?s like a wave and i?ve been drowning every day</p> <p>(Dm7 Gm7 Am7 Gm7)x2 Lips like chardonnay</p> <p>(C7)</p> <p>[Segunda Parte]</p> <p>F7M 7 AM?s when we finally hit the street</p>	<p>Gm7 Her eyes reflect the dawn, bereft of any sleep</p> <p>F7M Logic begs for time, but passion has a need</p> <p>Gm7 Serendipity is late, suppose he?ll never intervene?</p> <p>F7M Sink into your bed, now my hand is on your neck</p> <p>Gm7 F7M City?s silence in our heads, the sweat dripping down your leg, oh nanana</p> <p>F7M It?s like Novocain, when you body lays, next to mine</p> <p>[Pre-Refrão]</p> <p>Gm7 Am7 Gm7 When I feel you close we breathe in unison</p> <p>Am7 Gm7 You put you?re waist in my hips and it feels so bom</p> <p>Am7 Gm7 And what they say contradicts what?s been</p> <p>Am7 Lust kills was and only leaves what is</p> <p>[Refrão]</p> <p>Dm7 Lips like chardonnay</p> <p>Gm7 Inhibitions go away</p> <p>Am7 Gm7 Your body?s like a wave and i?ve been drowning every day</p> <p>(Dm7 Gm7 Am7 Gm7) Lips like chardonnay</p> <p>(C7)</p> <p>[Final]</p> <p>F7M Gm7 F7M Desperta o nervo dessa trama, não precisa de tanto drama não</p> <p>Gm7 F7M Meu bem tu sabe que me ama, calamidade sempre apanha</p> <p>Gm7 F7M Teus olhos me seguem pra todo lugar</p> <p>Gm7 F7M Gm7 Domingo no parque sangue vermelho de tanto chorar,</p> <p>F7M Gm7 Remontar esse sorriso e olhar</p> <p>F7M Gm7 Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah x3</p>
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Acordes

