

# The Groovy Motherfunkers - Lips Like Chardonnay

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

**Dm** I spy on your elations, as I see you cross the floor  
**Gm** Is it real or your creation, the question leads to more\  
**Dm** Till I?m playing to your game girl, my gaze graspin' the score  
**Gm** My mind?s still by the mar, where we walked upon the shore  
**Gm** All these faces tangled up, mixed in your kinky hair  
**Dm** Did your daddy buy that smile, like he bought that dress you wear  
**Gm** The Earth shakes, with every step you take to me  
**Dm** Your perfume is toxic, and I groove with the disease

[Pré-Refrão]

**Gm** When I feel you close we breathe in unison  
**Am** You put you?re waist in my hips and it feels so bom  
**Gm** And what they say contradicts what?s been  
**Am** Lust kills was and only leaves what is

[Refrão]

**Dm** Lips like chardonnay  
**Gm** Inhibitions go away  
**Am** Your body?s like a wave and i?ve been drowning every day  
**Dm Gm Am Gm** )X2  
 Lips like chardonnay  
**C7** )

[Segunda Parte]

**F** 7 AM?s when we finally hit the street

**Gm** Her eyes reflect the dawn, bereft of any sleep  
**F** Logic begs for time, but passion has a need  
**Gm** Serendipity is late, suppose he?ll never intervene?  
**F** Sink into your bed, now my hand is on your neck  
**Gm** City?s silence in our heads, the sweat dripping down your leg, oh nanana  
**F** It?s like Novocain, when you body lays, next to mine

[Pre-Refrão]

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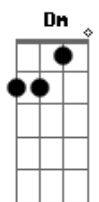
[Refrão]

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**Dm Gm Am Gm** )  
 Lips like chardonnay  
**C7** )

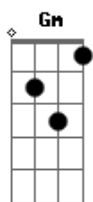
[Final]

**F** Desperta o nervo dessa trama, não precisa de tanto drama não  
**Gm** Meu bem tu sabe que me ama, calamidade sempre apanha  
**F** Teus olhos me seguem pra todo lugar  
**Gm** Domingo no parque sangue vermelho de tanto chorar,  
**F** Remontar esse sorriso e olhar  
**F** Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah x3

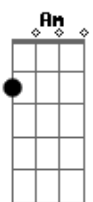
## Acordes



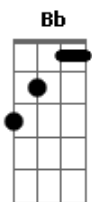
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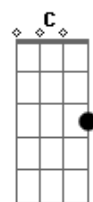
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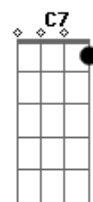
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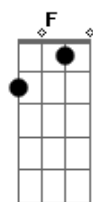
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