

# The Groovy Motherfunkers - Lips Like Chardonnay

tom:

**Dm**

[Primeira Parte]

**Dm** **Gm** **Dm**  
I spy on your elations, as I see you cross the floor

**Gm** **Dm**  
Is it real or your creation, the question leads to more\

**Gm** **Dm**  
Till I?m playing to your game girl, my gaze graspin' the score

**Gm** **Gm** **Am** **Bb** **C** **Dm**  
My mind?s still by the mar, where we walked upon the shore

**Gm** **Dm**  
All these faces tangled up, mixed in your kinky hair

**Gm** **Dm**  
Did your daddy buy that smile, like he bought that dress you wear

**Gm** **Dm**  
The Earth shakes, with every step you take to me

**Gm**  
Your perfume is toxic, and I groove with the disease

[Pré-Refrão]

**Gm** **Am** **Gm**  
When I feel you close we breathe in unison

**Am** **Gm**  
You put you?re waist in my hips and it feels so bom

**Am** **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** **Gm**  
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** **F**  
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]

**Gm** **Am** **Gm**  
When I feel you close we breathe in unison

**Am** **Gm**  
You put you?re waist in my hips and it feels so bom

**Am** **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** **Gm**  
Your body?s like a wave and i?ve been drowning every day

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

( **C7** )

[Final]

**F** **Gm** **F**  
Desperta o nervo dessa trama, não precisa de tanto drama não

**Gm** **F**  
Meu bem tu sabe que me ama, calamidade sempre apanha

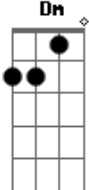
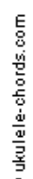
**Gm** **F**  
Teus olhos me seguem pra todo lugar

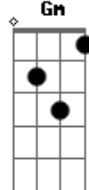
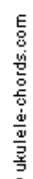
**Gm** **F** **Gm**  
Domingo no parque sangue vermelho de tanto chorar,

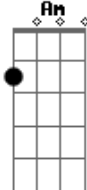
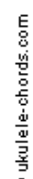
**F** **Gm**  
Remontar esse sorriso e olhar

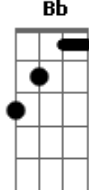
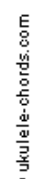
**F** **Gm**  
Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah x3

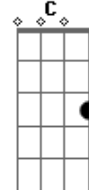
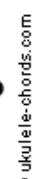
## Acordes


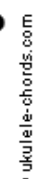
**Dm**  

**Gm**  

**Am**  

**Bb**  

**C**  

**C7**  

**F** 