

## The Groovy Motherfunkers - Lips Like Chardonnay

tom: Her eyes reflect the dawn, bereft of any sleep [Primeira Parte] Logic begs for time, but passion has a need I spy on your elations, as I see you cross the floor Serendipity is late, suppose he?ll never intervene? Is it real or your creation, the question leads to more\ Sink into your bed, now my hand is on your neck Till I?m playing to your game girl, my gaze graspin' the score City?s silence in our heads, the sweat dripping down your leg, It?s like Novocain, when you body lays, next to mine My mind?s still by the mar, where we walked upon the shore [Pre-Refrão] All these faces tangled up, mixed in your kinky hair When I feel you close we breathe in unison Did your daddy buy that smile, like he bought that dress you You put you?re waist in my hips and it feels so bom The Earth shakes, with every step you take to me And what they say contradicts what?s been Your perfume is toxic, and I groove with the disease Lust kills was and only leaves what is [Pré-Refrão] [Refrão] When I feel you close we breathe in unison Lips like chardonnay You put you?re waist in my hips and it feels so bom Inhibitions go away And what they say contradicts what?s been Your body?s like a wave and i?ve been drowning every day ( Dm Gm Am Gm ) Lust kills was and only leaves what is Lips like chardonnay [Refrão] ( C7 ) [Final] Lips like chardonnay Desperta o nervo dessa trama, não precisa de tanto Inhibitions go away drama não Your body?s like a wave and i?ve been drowning every day Meu bem tu sabe que me ama, calamidade sempre apanha (Dm Gm Am Gm )X2 Lips like chardonnay Teus olhos me seguem pra todo lugar Domingo no parque sangue vermelho de tanto chorar, [Segunda Parte] Remontar esse sorriso e olhar 7 AM?s when we finally hit the street Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah x3 Acordes ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com

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