

The Last Dinner Party - Nothing Matters

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tom:
                Bm
                                                                A sailor and a nightingale
                                                                Dancing in convertibles
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                [Refrão]
I have my sentence now at last
                                                                And you can hold me, like he held her
I know just how you felt
                                                                And I will fuck you like nothing matters
I dig my fingers in
                                                                                   Bm
                                                                And you can hold me, like he held her
                               Gbm Gb
Expecting more than just the skin
                                                                And I will fuck you like nothing matters
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                [Ponte]
?Cause we?re a lot alike
                                                                Even when the cold comes crashing through
In favour, like a motorbike
                                                                I?m putting all my bets on you
A sailor and a nightingale
                                                                I hope they never understand us
Dancing in convertibles
                                                                I put my heart inside your palms
[Refrão]
                                                                My home in your arms. Now we know
And you can hold me, like he held her
                                                                Nothing matters. Nothing matters
And I will fuck you like nothing matters
                                                                [Solo] G Bm D G
And you can hold me, like he held her G
                                                                [Refrão]
And I will fuck you like nothing matters
                                                                And you can hold me, like he held her
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                And I will fuck you like nothing matters
We?ve got the highway tight
                                                                                    Bm
                                                                And you can hold me, like he held her
The moon is bursting with headlights
                                                                And I will fuck you like nothing matters
One more and we?re away
                           Gbm Gb
                                                                And you can hold me, like he held her
Lov? tender in your Chevrol?t
                                                                And I will fuck you like nothing matters
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                And you can hold me, like he held her
And we?re a lot alike
                                                                And I will fuck you like nothing matters
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In favour, like a motorbike

Acordes

