The Maine - Love & Drugs

```
Tom: Bb
                                                                                F
Intro: Bb C G
                                                               My mother told me not to
                                                               Fb
                                                                                   Bb
            С
                                                               With the people I shouldn't see
Rh
                         G
Sophisticated mood swings
        С
                                                                In the places that I should not go
Bb
                G
Manipulated daydreams
                                                               Eb
                                                                                     Bb
                                                               And it felt just like
We've got champagne taste
But not enough money for the real thing
We've got flames in our veins
                                                               And it felt just like
And just enough money for the weekend
                                                               And it felt just like
Fb
                     Bb
                                                                                Fb
And last night I did things
                                                                And it felt just like
                                                                                Bb
My mother told me not to
                                                               And it felt just like
Eb
                    Bb
With the people I shouldn't see
                                                               And it felt just like
                     F
In the places that I should not go
                                                               It felt like love and drugs
Fb
                     Bb
And it felt just like
                                                               Fb
And it felt just like
                                                                 G
                                                                                                     Eb
                                                                  Let the waves of strange fall down
And it felt just like
                                                                       Cm
                                                                             G
                                                                                               F
                                                               Let them crash and drift around
                 Fb
And it felt just like
               Bb
                                                                Fb
                                                                                     Rh
And it felt just like
                                                                And last night I did things
                                                                                F
And it felt just like
                                                               My mother told me not to
                                                               Fb
                                                                                   Bb
It felt like love and drugs
                                                               With the people I shouldn't see
Intro: Bb C G
                                                                In the places that I should not go
(Bb C G)
                                                                Fb
                                                                                     Bb
                                                               And it felt just like
Debilitated feelings
Sprawled across the bed
She's spinning perfect blue buildings
                                                               And it felt just like
While I'm counting crows inside my head
                                                               And it felt just like
(Bb C G )
                                                                                 Fh
We've got champagne taste
                                                                And it felt just like
But not enough money for the real thing
                                                                                Bb
We've got flames in our veins
                                                               And it felt just like
And just enough money for the weekend
                                                               And it felt just like
Fb
                     Bb
And last night I did things
                                                                It felt like love and drugs
```

Acordes



ukulele-chords.com