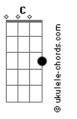
The Weeknd - Double Fantasy (feat. Future)

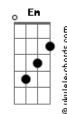
tom: C Intro: Am Em Am Em FGFG Am Em Δm Temperature risin', bodies unitin' Em Now that I trapped you in my arms Am No need to fight it, no need to hide it Em Now that I see what's in your heart Baby girl, I'm the only one who knows this side of you And baby, you know that I can pull out what's inside of you Am Even though it's wrong Fm It's wrong Am Even though it's wrong, baby Fm My girl G Oh-ooh-oh, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, oh-oh (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) G Oh-ooh-oh, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, oh-oh (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) 0h - oh - ohAm You want me inside you, beg me to slide in Fm No way we should have never met Am Girl, when you ride it, see you decided Em Don't say those words that you'll regret G Baby girl, I can tell that you think that I'm right to you I already know that it's not true, but girl, I'll lie to you Am Even though it's wrong (Yeah, yeah) Fm It's wrong (Yeah, yeah) Even though it's wrong, baby (Yeah, yeah) Em My girl (Yeah) Oh-ooh-oh, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, oh-oh (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) G Oh-ooh-oh, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, oh-oh (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) 0h-oh-oh Acordes

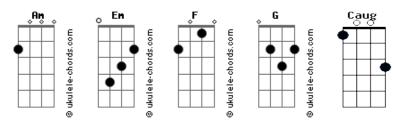
We do the things, but we know it's wrong Δm All on my skin, you all in my palm Fn I sent you an envelope, came with a poem Em You possess venom, that came with a charm Am You get the good out me, when I perform Am I know the bad of you, that's just what I want Em And you a baddie, you turnin' me on Em Feel for your demons, I know where this goin' Am Love when you fuckin', we talkin', I know what you doin' Caught up in love, what the fuck is we doin'? Bottles and bottles what else there ain't to it I tell you "I got you", it's real, understood Your legs on the bed and your head on the floor Δm We go outside whenever we get bored Em We get it poppin', leave nothin' in the store Fm If I go to Saturn, I know that you goin' Fuck me on Saturday early in the mornin' Flyer than a bird, she gon' open her door Scream when I murder, might show you remorse Gotta be cautious, can't pay the support Stars in the ceilin', don't feel like a Porsche Came from the trenches, just livin' at war Once was a prostitute, I can afford it, the one I adore Δm Temperature risin', bodies unitin' Fm Now that I trapped you in my arms Δm No need to fight it, no need to hide it Em Now that I see what's in your heart Baby girl, I'm the only one who knows this side of you And baby, you know that I can pull out what's inside of you Δm Even though it's wrong Em It's wrong Am Even though it's wrong, baby Em

My girl









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