

# The Weeknd - Double Fantasy (feat. Future)

tom:

Intro: Am Em C Am Em  
F G F G  
Am Em

Temperature risin', bodies unitin'  
Now that I trapped you in my arms  
No need to fight it, no need to hide it  
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

Even though it's wrong  
It's wrong  
Even though it's wrong, baby  
My girl  
Oh-ooh-oh, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, oh-oh  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Oh-ooh-oh, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, oh-oh  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Oh-oh-oh

You want me inside you, beg me to slide in  
No way we should have never met  
Girl, when you ride it, see you decided  
Don't say those words that you'll regret  
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

Even though it's wrong (Yeah, yeah)  
It's wrong (Yeah, yeah)  
Even though it's wrong, baby (Yeah, yeah)  
My girl (Yeah)  
Oh-ooh-oh, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, oh-oh  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Oh-ooh-oh, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, ooh-woah, oh-oh  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Oh-oh-oh

## Acordes

We do the things, but we know it's wrong  
All on my skin, you all in my palm  
I sent you an envelope, came with a poem  
You possess venom, that came with a charm  
You get the good out me, when I perform  
I know the bad of you, that's just what I want  
And you a baddie, you turnin' me on  
Feel for your demons, I know where this goin'  
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  
We go outside whenever we get bored  
We get it poppin', leave nothin' in the store  
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

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