

Tori Kelly - Funny

Tom: C

(com acordes na forma de A)

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: Gbm Abm A Abm
Gbm Abm A Abm

Gbm Abm A Abm
It's so easy to lose all the meaning of who you are

Gbm Abm A Abm
What is your definition of a true superstar?

Gbm Abm A
Is it beauty? Is it money? Is it power? Is it fame?

A
Are you in it for the glory?

Abm
What's the purpose, what's the gain?

Gbm Abm
Everything you ever wanted got you tied up in chains

A
Be careful how you play the game

Abm Gbm Abm
Cause the same ones that chose you are the same ones that own you

A
Same things that built you is the same thing that kills you

Abm Gbm Abm
Same ones that praise you are the same ones that hate you

Bm A
Funny how it all goes around

Gbm Abm
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm Gbm Abm
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bm A
Funny how it all goes around

Gbm Abm
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm Gbm Abm
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bm A
Funny how it all goes around

Gbm Abm A Abm
If you look through a microscope at this messed up world

Gbm Abm
You would see every scratch, every flaw

A
Every ounce of dirt

Abm Gbm Abm
You so called friends you're leaning on but all they do is take

A
You say its fine but deep inside you wish you could escape

Gbm Abm
Everything you ever wanted got you tied up in chains

A
Be careful how you play the game

Abm Gbm Abm

Cause the same ones that shun you are the same ones that love you

A
Same ones that shape you are the same things that break you

Abm Gbm Abm
Same rules that bind you are the same rules that guide you

Bm A
Funny how it all goes around

Gbm Abm
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm Gbm Abm
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bm A
Funny how it all goes around

Gbm Abm
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm Gbm Abm
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bm A
Funny how it all goes around

Gbm Abm A
Keep on crying out, don't let me hit the ground

Abm Gbm Abm Bbm
Your soul is crying out, don't let me hit the ground

Abm Gbm Abm A
You keep crying out, Lord, don't let me hit the ground

Abm Gbm Abm Bbm
Your soul is crying out, don't let me hit the ground

Abm Gbm Abm
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm Gbm Abm
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bbm
Funny how it all goes around

Abm Gbm Abm
If you lose your soul you lose it all

A
If you're at the top then brace for the fall

Abm Gbm Abm
Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bbm Abm
Funny how, funny how it all goes

Gbm Abm A Abm Gbm
Around

Abm Bbm
Yeah Oh

Abm Gbm Abm
Ooh

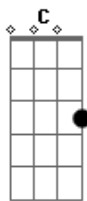
A
Don't let me hit the ground

Abm Gbm Abm
You keep on crying out

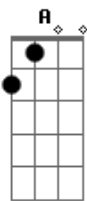
Bbm
Don't let me hit the ground

Gbm Abm Bm A
Funny how it all goes around

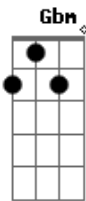
Acordes



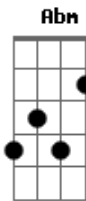
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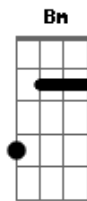
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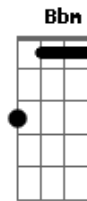
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