

Tove Lo - Bad As The Boys (feat. Alma)

tom:

Intro: Am Dm G Em
Am Dm G Em

Yeah

[Primeira Parte]

Am Dm G
I run my fingers through her hair
Crushing my hope that this could go anywhere
I'm just a memory of good times
G Em
She's not mine

[Pré-Refrão]

Am Dm
Love hurts when you hold her
G
But it's over
Em
Oh ah, oh ah, oh ah
Am Dm
Love hurts when you're deep in
G Em
She's forgetting

[Refrão]

Am
I met her in the summer
Dm
Thinking life will get better
G
But she's gone now
Em
Took my heart and sunk with it
Am Dm
She was just as bad as the boys
G Em
Bad as the boys

Am
I met her in the summer
Dm
Thinking life will get better
G
But she's gone now
Em
Took my heart and sunk with it
Am Dm
She was just as bad as the boys
G Em
Bad as the boys
[Segunda Parte]

Am Dm
I know she used me for some fun
G Em Am
And now it's done until she felt like the one
Dm G
Maybe the heat just got me blind
Em
She's so fine

[Pré-Refrão]

Am Dm
Love hurts when it's fire
G
She's a liar
Em
Oh-ah, oh-ah, oh-ah
Am Dm
Love hurts when you're fingering
G Em

But she kiss him
[Refrão]

Am
I met her in the summer
Dm
Thinking life will get better
G
But she's gone now
Em
Took my heart and sunk with it
Am Dm
She was just as bad as the boys
G Em
Bad as the boys

Am
I met her in the summer
Dm
Thinking life will get better
G
But she's gone now (yah)
Em
Took my heart and sunk with it
Am Dm
She was just as bad as the boys
G Em
Bad as the boys
[Ponte]

Am Dm
Big girls cry, big girls cry
G Em
It's, it's, it's all right
Am Dm
Big girls cry, big girls cry
G Em
It's, it's, it's all right (and big girls cry)
Am Dm
Big girls cry, big girls cry (ooh, ooh)
Em Am
It's, it's, it's all right (you know that big girls cry)
G
Big girls cry, big girls cry (it's all right, all right, all right)
It's, it's
[Refrão]

Am
I met her in the summer
Dm
Thinking life will get better
G
But she's gone now
Em
Took my heart and sunk with it
Am Dm
She was just as bad as the boys (no, no, no)
G Em
Bad as the boys
Am
I met her in the summer
Dm
Thinking life will get better
G
But she's gone now
Em
Took my heart and sunk with it
Am Dm
She was just as bad as the boys (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
G Em
Bad as the boys (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Am Dm
I, I know she, I know she used me for some fun
G Em
She was as bad as the boys
Am Dm
I, I know she, I know she used me for some fun
G Em

She was as bad as the boys

Acordes

G

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A#m

© ukulele-chords.com

Dm

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Em

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