## Tove Lo - Not Made For This World

```
Tom: C
                                                                 'Cause I need to pretend it's you and I
  С
Fm
                                                                F
                                                                                                     Δm
So you fought off a thousand gangsters, ready for the war
                                                                Dream till I'm dead then set me on fire
                                                                Am
And you hang with the stones round the world on tour
                                                                Flames and the smoke keep taking me higher
                                                                                                 Am
                                                                Love and pretend will soon be expired
Fm
Then you bought me a million diamonds, but lost them by the
                                                                We would be not made for this world
shore
Em
                                                                Fm
As if I did believe you all look in the water
                                                                Not made for this world
                                                          Em
                                                                Em
I'm the wide eyed loving monster who feeds your every lie
                                                                We got a happy place
Em
                                                                Fm
'Cause I need to pretend it's you and I
                                                                Where nobody else can go
                                                           Fm
And I know my head is twisted but it keeps me sane at times
                                                                You and I
Fm
But I know I can keep you in my mind
                                                                                                     Am
                                                                Dream till I'm dead then set me on fire
F
                                    Am
Dream till I'm dead then set me on fire
                                                                Flames and the smoke keep taking me higher
                                                                                                 Am
Am
Flames and the smoke keep taking me higher
                                                                Love and pretend will soon be expired
                                Am
Love and pretend will soon be expired
                                                                We would be not made for this world
We would be not made for this world
                                                                Dream till I'm dead then set me on fire
Not made for this world
                                                                Flames and the smoke keep taking me higher
                                                                Love and pretend will soon be expired
So I tell you a little secret, who knew that I could fly?
                                                                                                F
                                                                We would be not made for this world
Fm
I'm the queen of the world and the trees up high
                                                                                 Am
                                                                Not made for this world
And if you wanna come with me you just say the word
                                                                Am
                                                                Not made for this world
Fm
I'll be waving my wand then we both turn into birds
                                                                                Am
                                                                Not made for this world
                                                                                                           Am
                                                          Fm
                                                                                                 Fm
You're the wide eyed loving monster who feeds my every lie
                                                                We would be not made for this world
```

## Acordes

