

Two Door Cinema Club - Fever

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Tom: F
                                                                [Refrão]
Intro: Dm
                                                                                Am
                                                                Don't feel like getting home
         Dm
Am Gm
                                                                We got that fever catching on
Dm Am
         Gm
               Dm
Dm Am
                                                                Feel religion and I get down on
[Verso 1]
         Dm
                                                                Feeling good enough
There's a fire in my head
                                                                Enough for me, enough for me
        Gm
And it's keeping me from getting out of bed
                                                                        Am
                                                                Vibration gets your bones
Take the TV, take the rest
                                                                You take a picture with a telephone
All my riches for a vision and a quest
                                                                She's a bitch and everything I want
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                          Gm
                                                                'Cause she sets me free
How we turn, how we yearn
                                                                I'll never be, I'll never be
Plastic fern, watch it burn
                                                                [Seção-B]
Hold my coke, need a smoke
                                                                I wanted some
                                                                         Gm F
No, no, no!
                                                                I wanted something
[Refrão]
                                                                         Bh7
                Am
                                                                But there ain't no trying now
Don't feel like getting home
                                                                I've got the pain
We got that fever catching on
                                                                     Bb7 Gdim7
                                                                Somebody stop me
Feel religion and I get down on
                                                                [Refrão]
Feeling good enough
                                                                               Am
                                                                Don't feel like getting home
Enough for me, enough for me
                                                                We got that fever catching on
Vibration gets your bones
                                                                Feel religion and I get down on
You take a picture with a telephone
                                                                Feeling good enough
She's a bitch and everything I want
                                                                Enough for me, enough for me
          Gm
'Cause she sets me free
I'll never be, I'll never be
                                                                Don't feel like getting home
                                                                We got that fever catching on
[Verso 2]
Dm Am Gm Dm
I found out, I confuse desire and control
                                                                Feel religion and I get down on
And maybe nothing's gonna save me
                                                                Feeling good enough
Gm Dm I'm in too deep, I cast the mould
                                                                Dm
                                                                Enough for me, enough for me
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Vibration gets your bones
How we turn, how we yearn
                                                                You take a picture with a telephone
Plastic fern, watch it burn
                                                                She's a bitch and everything I want
Hold my coke, need a smoke
                                                                'Cause she sets me free
No, no, no!
                                                                I'll never be, I'll never be
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Acordes

