

Will Joseph Cook - Girls Like Me

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Tom: G
                                                            Heaven knows that I got ya girl
                                                             Tell 'em all that it's not a drill
              Ebm Dbm
        She knows me so well
                                                            Come on, come on
       It's crazy when I think of it
                                                                  Dbm
                                                            Well, I can't swim in all that worry
          Dbm
     But my heart just needs help
Abm Gb B
                                                            Trying to make the best of drowning
    Maybe later we could parlay
                                                            It's just simple mathematics
Now looking back
                                                            Baby, it's you that always mattered
 Ebm Dbm
I guess it was a kind of hazy
                                                            You say la la la la la la
     Gb
Got me caught up and frustrated in love
                                                                                    Dbm
                                                            Girls like you don't come around that much
                                                                   Dbm
Looking back
                                                            You say la la la la la la
             Dbm
 Ebm
How did things always get so heavy
                                                              But I've been waking up without ya
   Gb
I was escalating every touch
                                                             Mona Lisa come out your shell
You say la la la la la la
                                                                              Dbm
                                                            Heaven knows that I got ya girl
                       Dbm
Girls like me don't come around that much
      Dbm
              Abm
                                                             Tell 'em all that it's not a drill
You say la la la la la la
                                                                             Abm Gb
                                                            Come on, come on
 But I've been waking up without ya
                                                             I want your love
            Looking at the trees
                                                                    Abm
                                                            And your head on my bed you know
      It's crazy what they do to me
                                                              I feel your touch, and it's good
Finding new functions

Abm Gb
    Ebm Dbm
                                                                     Gb
                                                            And your starting low
Still running from the same fears
                                                              No more enough
Now looking back
                                                            I'm chasing what I had before
 Ebm Dbm
I guess it was a kind of hazy
                                                            Everybody's just talking
Got me caught up and frustrated in love
                                                            Everybody else is boring me
Looking back
             Dbm
                                                             I want your love
 Fbm
How did things always get so heavy
                                                                     Abm
                                                            And your head on my bed you know
I was escalating every touch
                                                              I feel your touch, and it's good
                                                                    Gb
You say la la la la la la
                                                            And your starting low
Girls like me don't come around that much
                                                               No more enough
     Dbm
                 Abm
You say la la la la la la
                                                            I'm chasing what I had before
 But I've been waking up without ya
                                                            Everybody's just talking
                                                                       Gb
                                                            Everybody just seems the same
 Mona Lisa come out your shell
                                                            Just tell me la
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Acordes

