

Willow Smith - Romance

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Oozing and bleeding all over the sun
                                                                E C Am
                                                                                                                  Am
 [Intro] Am C F
                                                                Slowly, your hand caressing my thigh
                                                                E G C Am
                                                                Slowly, your eyes connecting with mine
Romance doesn't exist
                                                                             C F Dm
                                                                Oooh ahhh ohhh, lays me
                                                                        С
It's a hoax to trick your mind into thinking perfection exists Gingerly on my back
                                                                                                                        Ε
                                                                The fall of the edge consumes me
Or absence of suffering
Am
                                                                                                               C
                                                                I'll never make it back to this moment
Stop leading girls to the clouds above, it's so distracting
                                                                Am C Am To this moment, to this moment
We can't focus on self-love
                                                                  Am G F
                                                                To this moment
  Am F E )
( Am F E )
( Am F E )
                                                                I want to know you like i know myself
                                                                But it would be just as confusing in hell
                                                                Am F E
                                                                                 Am
Morality doesn't exist
                                                                I'm imagining a different history
It's a construct we breed into children who see
                                                                Where man and women stay equal
                                                                        C
We create our paradigms, we create all our lives \begin{tabular}{ll} Am & F & E \end{tabular}
                                                                In the eyes of society
Ancient biology, evolving psychologies
Am F E Am F Ab
                                                                Where we don't condemn different people
All here in this moment
                                                                For exercising their freedom
I want to know you like i know myself
                                                                                                                   Am
                                                                Where sex is sacred and an act of divine love
Am F E Am E
I'm imagining a different history
                                                                         Am
                                                                In a perverted into violence and lust
                                                                                                                   Am
                                                                Where we still honor our mother
Imagine us in our field
                                                                And all of her burgeoning light
Am
           C
                                                                Where we do not kill our brothers
Feasting on mountains that stretch very high
With the skies, the color of bruises and cuts
                                                                Or rape our sisters or enslave any life
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Acordes

