

Xana - Yellow

tom:

G

[Verse 1]

C

You don't need to run the yellow

Em D

We can take a longer way home

Bm C

We can keep this hush

Em

Cause I don't wanna share you with no one

D Bm C

You're drawing on my skin with your finger tips

Em D

And wild flowers bloom in the corners of my ribs

Bm C

I guess this is what heaven is

Em D G

[Pre-Chorus]

C

Now it's the middle of December

Em

I'm warmer than the weather

D

Your blue eyes are my shelter

Bm

[Chorus]

C

You're sippin' on my body

Em

Like its red wine

D

I'm sittin' pretty hoping

Bm

That you'll stay the night

C

And if you say you want me

Em

I could make you mine

D Bm

You know I want you, right?

C

I could blow your mind

Em

Be your dynamite

D

You're the one I'm thinking bout

Bm

All day and night

C

You could take me home

Em

I don't wanna drive

D Bm

I wanna look in your eyes

C7M C

[Verse 2]

Em

And you're looking at me like I'm

D

Putting galaxies in the sky

Bm

But the sun's coming up

C

Don't say we're outta luck

Em

We think we know each other

D

Then one day I'm a stranger

Bm

And you know it keeps me up

C

All the vices I can't give up

Em

But I wanna keep you closer

D

In the morning I roll over

G Bm

And you know I'm hardly sober

C

But I'm really trying this time

[Pre-Chorus]

Em

Now it's the middle of July

D

I'm colder than the ice

Bm

What are we gonna do?

[Chorus]

C

You're sippin' on my body

D

Like its red wine

Bm

I'm sittin' pretty hoping

C

That you'll stay the night

Em

And if you say you want me

D Bm

I could make you mine

C

You know I want you, right?

Em

I could blow your mind

D

Be your dynamite

Bm

You're the one I'm thinking bout

C

All day and night

Em

You could take me home

D Bm

I don't wanna drive

C7M C

I wanna look in your eyes

[Final]

Em

You're sippin' on my body

D

Like its red wine

Bm

I'm sittin' pretty hoping

C

That you'll stay the night

Em

And if you say you want me

D Bm

Baby, say you want me

C

Oh, and I could blow your mind

D

Be your dynamite

Bm

You're the one I'm thinking bout

C

All day and night

Em

You could take me home

D Bm

I don't wanna drive

C Em D G

I wanna look in your eyes

Acordes

