

## Young The Giant - Silvertongue

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Tom: B
                                                               Rolling our eyes, no more words to describe how we lose
Intro: Bm Em Bm Em
                                                               Oh, girl, I've got that silver tongue
Trying to think of a way to get started
                                                               Got, got that silver, silver tongue
Stutter my flow Train of thought just departed
                                                               Drives you into delirium
Taste of mezcal on my breath
                                                               Got, got that silver, got that silver tongue like, ah
Let me get this off your chest
                                                               I'm addicted to madness, but what can I say?
Open my mouth, all the gems falling out make you lose control
                                                               I'm addicted to badness, but what can I do?
                                                               I got my silver tongue
Oh, girl, I've got that silver tongue
Got, got that silver, silver tongue
                                                               I've got nothing on you
Drives you into delirium
                                                               And all the things you do
Got, got that silver, got that silver tongue like, ah
                                                               Yeah, I've got nothing on you
I'm addicted to madness, but what can I say?
                                                               Oh, girl, I've got that silver tongue
I'm addicted to badness, but what can I do?
                                                               Got, got that silver, silver tongue
I got my silver tongue
                                                               Drives you into delirium
( Bm Em Bm Em )
                                                               Got, got that silver, got that silver tongue like, ah
                                                               I'm addicted to madness, but what can I say?
Clothes on the floor, but the bed's on the ceiling
Slurring my lines, but I'm nailing the meaning
                                                               I'm addicted to badness, but what can I do?
I'll say what you want me to say
                                                               I got my silver tongue
But talk only gets in the way
                                                               [Final] Bm Em Bm Em
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## **Acordes**

