

Zella Day - Hypnotic

freight train city tom: Locked up till you're moon lit Gbm I wanna be on the front line, knotted up suit ties Brushing my hair back Db Db Feeling your lips on my cold neck Talking like a headstrong mamma Got a picture in your wallet Magnetic everything about you Making me a habit, wearing your vintage t-shirt You really got me, now Tied ribbons on your top pad Telling me I'm all that, just like the girls from your You took to me so well Db Hypnotic taking over me Sweet blooded and up-stranded, see if I can stand it Make me feel like someone else Shrinking in the shallow water You got me talking in my sleep I don't wanna come back down Magnetic everything about you Db I don't wanna touch the ground You really got me, now I'm sick of pushing down so deep Db You took to me so well Hypnotic taking over me Db Hypnotic taking over me You took to me so well Make me feel like someone else Db Hypnotic taking over me You got me talking in my sleep Gbm Make me feel like someone else I don't wanna come back down Db Db You got me talking in my sleep I don't wanna touch the ground Α I don't wanna come back down Gbm A I'm sick of pushing down so deep Db I don't wanna touch the ground Db Hypnotic taking over me I'm sick of pushing down so deep D Db Hypnotic taking over me White threads on my laces D Db Stuck on the hinges, swinging the door to the back yard Aaaaaaa Cut splinters, walk a tightrope Gbm Db D Aaaaaaa Spun like a bandage touch on the outer surface Dh Hypnotic taking over me Bright eyes of the solstice wherever your mind is headed for a Hypnotic taking over me

Acordes

