Sweet like candy - Camila Cabello (GTAuto VI - The Album)

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Sim          La              Mi
I already know you're sweet like candy
                         Sim
But you're no good for me
       La               Mi
Just a little too dangerous
          Sim          La              Mi
I already know you're sweet like candy
                         Sim
But you're no good for me
      La               Mi
And I think I've had enough

I've had enough, I've had enough

Sim             La                      Mi
  Just another feeling that I can't fight
                                  Sim
Finding myself needing you at midnight
             La
Candy apple, baby boy, I gotta bite
Mi
 No, no, this'll be the last time
Sim             La                    Mi
  Been too many years, I gotta get right

Blame it on my youth for the last time
Fa#m
   Always wrestling with something

Always run away from something

          Sim          La              Mi
I already know you're sweet like candy
                         Sim
But you're no good for me
       La               Mi
Just a little too dangerous
          Sim          La              Mi
I already know you're sweet like candy
                         Sim
But you're no good for me
      La               Mi
And I think I've had enough

I've had enough, I've had enough

           Sim         La
You're like  cinnamon on my skin
            Mi
My brain is out, my body's in, why
Sim                 La
  You pick me up, throw me around
         Mi
My sugar plum, my candy lips, oh, why
Sim                  La
  But every time we fall in love
         Mi                      Fa#m
You run away, I fall alone, oh, you

Always wrestling with something
Fa#m
   Always run away from something
```



By TestoeAccordi.it

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I already know you're sweet like candy
                       Sim
But you're no good for me
       La               Mi
Just a little too dangerous
          Sim          La              Mi
I already know you're sweet like candy
                       Sim
But you're no good for me
      La               Mi
And I think I've had enough

I've had enough, I've had enough


Lam      Sol        Lam
  Woo, woo, woo, uh
      Sol
Woo, woo, woo


           Lam
I clean my closet, I put on creams

I think about you, I try to breathe
             Sol
I ride these waves, it hurts like hell
                    Mim
I'm doing better, I tell myself
                 Lam
My hair's still healing from all that bleach

And I'm still healing from you, baby
             Sol
I ride these waves, it hurts like hell
                           Mim
You come back for me, you know me well
        Lam
But the flowers bloom
           Sol          Mim
And I hope I will too
        Lam
But the flowers bloom
      Sim              Sol
And I hope I will too


Lam
'Cause you're sweet like, sweet like, sweet like
Sol
Sweet like, sweet like candy
Lam
  Sweet like, sweet like, sweet like
Sol
 Sweet like, sweet like candy
             Lam
'Cause you're  sweet like, sweet like, sweet like
Sol
 Sweet like, sweet like candy
Lam
  Sweet like, sweet like, sweet like
Sol
 Sweet like, sweet like candy
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