

New Rules

Dua Lipa

Letra y acordes de New Rules

(Lyric and music by *Caroline Ailin, Emily Warren, Ian Kirkpatrick*)

Intro

LAm FA

One, one, one...

LAm

Talkin in my sleep at night

Makin myself crazy

FA SOL

(Out of my mind, out of my mind)

LAm

Wrote it down and read it out

Hopin it would save me

FA SOL

(Too many times, too many times)

LAm FA

My love, he makes me feel like nobody else

SOL

Nobody else

LAm

But my love, he doesn t love me,

FA SOL

so I tell myself, I tell myself

LAm

One, don t pick up the phone

You know he s only calling cause he s drunk and alone

FA

Two, don t let him in

SOL

You ll have to kick him out again

LAm

Three, don t be his friend

You know you re gonna wake up in his bed

FA

in the morning

And if you re under him, you ain t getting over him.

LAm

I got new rules, I count em

FA

I got new rules, I count em

SOL LAm

I gotta tell them to myself

FA

I got new rules, I count em

SOL LAm

I gotta tell them to myself.

LAm

I keep pushin forwards, but he keeps pullin me backwards

FA SOL

(Nowhere to turn) no way (Nowhere to turn) no

LAm

Now I m standing back from it, I finally see the pattern

FA SOL

(I never learn, I never learn)

LAm

But my love, he doesn t love me,

FA SOL

so I tell myself I tell myself I do, I do, I do

LAm

One, don t pick up the phone

You know he s only calling cause he s drunk and alone

FA

Two, don t let him in

SOL

You ll have to kick him out again

LAm

Three, don t be his friend

You know you re gonna wake up in his bed

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in the morning

And if you re under him, you ain t getting over him.

LAm

I got new rules, I count em

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I got new rules, I count em

SOL LAm

I gotta tell them to myself

FA

I got new rules, I count em

SOL LAm

I gotta tell them to myself.

LAm

Practice makes perfect

FA

I m still tryna learn it by heart

SOL

(I got new rules, I count em)

LAm

Eat, sleep, and breathe it

FA

Rehearse and repeat it, cause I

SOL

(I got new, I got new, I...)

LAm

One, don t pick up the phone

You know he s only calling cause he s drunk and alone

FA

Two, don t let him in

SOL

You ll have to kick him out again

LAm

Three, don t be his friend

You know you re gonna wake up in his bed

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in the morning

And if you re under him, you ain t getting over him.

LAm

I got new rules, I count em

FA

I got new rules, I count em

SOL LAm

I gotta tell them to myself

FA

I got new rules, I count em

SOL LAm

I gotta tell them to myself.

LAm

Don t let him in, don t let him in

Don t, don t, don t, don t

FA

Don t be his friend, don t be his friend

SOL

Don t, don t, don t, don t

LAm

Don t let him in, don t let him in

Don t, don t, don t, don t

FA

Don t be his friend, don t be his friend

SOL

Don t, don t, don t, don t

LAm

You gettin over him.