

New Rules

Dua Lipa

Letra y acordes de New Rules

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

Intro

SIbm FA

One, one, one...

SIbm

Talkin in my sleep at night

Makin myself crazy

FA# SOL

(Out of my mind, out of my mind)

SIbm

Wrote it down and read it out

Hopin it would save me

FA# SOL#

(Too many times, too many times)

SIbm

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

SIbm

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

SIbm

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.

Sibm

I keep pushin forwards, but he keeps pullin me backwards

FA#

SOL#

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

Sibm

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

Sibm

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

Sibm

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LAm

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SOL LAm

I gotta tell them to myself

FA

I got new rules, I count em

SOL LAm

I gotta tell them to myself.

Sibm

Practice makes perfect

FA

I m still tryna learn it by heart

SOL

(I got new rules, I count em)

Sibm

Eat, sleep, and breathe it

FA

Rehearse and repeat it, cause I

SOL#

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

SIBM

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

SIBM

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.

SIBM

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

SIBM

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

SIBM

You gettin over him.