

New Rules

Dua Lipa

Letra y acordes de New Rules

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

Intro

SIm FA

One, one, one...

SIm

Talkin in my sleep at night

Makin myself crazy

SOL SOL

(Out of my mind, out of my mind)

SIm

Wrote it down and read it out

Hopin it would save me

SOL LA

(Too many times, too many times)

SIm FA

My love, he makes me feel like nobody else

LA

Nobody else

LAm

But my love, he doesn t love me,

FA LA

so I tell myself, I tell myself

SIm

One, don t pick up the phone

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

SOL

Two, don t let him in

SOL

You ll have to kick him out again

SIm

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.

SIm

I keep pushin forwards, but he keeps pullin me backwards

SOL LA

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

SIm

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

SOL LA

(I never learn, I never learn)

LAm

But my love, he doesn t love me,

SOL LA

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

SIm

One, don t pick up the phone

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

SOL

Two, don t let him in

SOL

You ll have to kick him out again

SIm

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.

SIm

Practice makes perfect

FA

I m still tryna learn it by heart

SOL

(I got new rules, I count em)

SIm

Eat, sleep, and breathe it

FA

Rehearse and repeat it, cause I

LA

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

SIm

One, don t pick up the phone

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

SOL

Two, don t let him in

SOL

You ll have to kick him out again

SIm

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.

SIm

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

SIm

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

SIm

You gettin over him.