

Overload

John Legend

Yeah we used to flirt with freedom fore everybody knew our name
We became their favorite secret, love for love and not for fame
Oh when I was your user, your FaceTime abuser, dose after dose til we crashed
Now they bet on our game, say well go down in flames, it s too good but we never could last

But oh, we was undercover til it overflowed, over exposed
But oh, chained our love together, never took it slow
And now we know, life on overload, love, love...
Don t we always make a show of love, love, love, love, yeah...

(D7m, C#7, F#m7, A7)

Let that cellphone ring, let that bluebird sing, let that message say I m red
Let them talk about us, let them talk too much while we rule the whole world from our bed

(A sequência é a mesma até o final da música)

Cause oh, we was undercover til it overflowed, over exposed
Oh, chained our life together, never took it slow
And now we know, life on overload
Don t we always make a show of love
Life on overload, must we make a spectacle of love?
Cause oh, we was undercover til it overflowed, over exposed
Oh, chained our love together, never took it slow
And now we know, life on overload

Don't we always make a show of love

Life on overload, must we make a spectacle of love?