```
Selfish
```

## Justin Timberlake

Intro

C D/F# G D/F# Em

C D/F#

If they saw what I saw

G

They would fall the way I fell

D/F# Em

But they don t know what you want

C

And baby, I would never tell

D/F#

If they knew what I know

G

They would never let you go

D/F#

So guess what?

Em

I ain t ever lettin you go

C

Cause your lips were made for mine

D/F#

And my heart would go flatline

G D/F#

If it wasn t beatin for you all the time

C D/F#

So if I get jealous, I can t help it

G D/F#

D/F# Em

I want every bit of you, I guess I m selfish

D/F#

It s bad for my mental, but I can t fight it when

G D/F# Em

You re out lookin like you do, but you can t hide it, no

Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you?

D/F#

Glad your mama made you

G D/F#

Makin me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh

F:m

You must be an angel

C D/F#

Every time the phone rings

I hope that it s you on the other side D/F# Em I wanna tell you everything Everything that s on my mind And I don t want any other guys Takin my place, girl, I got too much pride D/F# I know I may be wrong But I don t wanna be right Cause your lips were made for mine D/F# And my heart would go flatline D/F# If it wasn t beatin for you all the time D/F# C So if I get jealous, I can t help it D/F# I want every bit of you, I guess I m selfish D/F# It s bad for my mental, but I can t fight it when D/F# You re out lookin like you do, but you can t hide it, no Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you? D/F# Glad your mama made you D/F# Makin me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh Em You must be an angel Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you? D/F# Glad your mama made you D/F# Makin me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh You must be an angel Owner of my heart D/F#

Tattooed your mark

G D/F# Em
There for the whole world to see

C

You re the owner of my heart

D/F#

And all my scars

D/F# Em

Baby, you got such a hold on me, so

D/F#

So if I get jealous, I can t help it

D/F#

I want every bit of you, I guess I m selfish

It s bad for my mental, but I can t fight it when

D/F#

You re out lookin like you do, but you can t hide it, no

Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you?

D/F#

Glad your mama made you

D/F#

Makin me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh

You must be an angel

Put you in a frame, ooh, baby, who could blame you?

Glad your mama made you

Makin me insane, you cannot be explained, ooh

You must be an angel

D/F#

Jealous, but I can t help it

D/F# EmG

I want every bit of you, I guess I m selfish

Primero en #AcordesWeb.com