## All I Want Is You Miguel

You ll need a capo on the 6TH fret to play in the songs key. The chord progression for the song is **F#m7 Bm7 C#m7 Bm7** and then repeat.

No Capo.

Chords are:

Cm7 Fm7 Gm7 Cm7

[J.Cole]

## F#m7

cold world Damn, Bm7 I never thought I see that day that you're my old girl C#m7 Now I'm stuck here hollering at old girl F#m7 Got one, got two, three four girls F#m7 Shotgun in the drop made a right Bm7 Hut one, hut two, told them niggas take a hike C#m7 Then  $it\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}s$  on to the next one, on, on to the next one F#m7 Hard to move on when you always regret one

[Miguel]

F#m7 Bm7 I wonder sometimes C#m7 F#m7 I wonder if I was wrong F#m7 Bm7 C#m7 Tryna do right by you got me here F#m7 Now all I am is alone F#m7 Cause her eyes And those hips Bm7 And that (ass) C#m7 F#m7 Don't compare, at all (no)

F#m7Bm7And at best, all they do is distract meC#m7F#m7But now, deep down, when I face it

## [Chorus]

 F#m7

 All I want is you

 Bm7
 C#m7

 All I want is you (now)

 F#m7

 All I want is you now

 Bm7
 C#m7

 Bm7
 C#m7

 Sm7
 F#m7

[Verse 2]

F#m7 Bm7 Cause being your friend was killing me softly C#m7 Hear voices F#m7 Wondering where I went wrong F#m7 Bm7 It was my fault, in the wrong time, C#m7 F#m7 I wonder so often, regret gets exhausting (same chords progression) Cause her eyes And those hips And that (ass) Don't compare, at all (no) And at best, all they do is distract me But now, deep down, when I face it [Chorus] (x2) (same chords as in the first one) All I want is you (mhm) All I want is you (now) All I want is you now (sugar) Now that you're gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

[Bridge]

F#m7

Cause they don t smile Bm7 Or smell like you C#m7 No they don t make me laugh F#m7 Or even cook like you F#m7 And they don t photograph Bm7 Nah, they don t sex like you C#m7 Let s face it, I can t replace it F#m7 That s why all I want is you now ... [J.Cole] I hit the club when you left me thinking that could heal Trying to celebrate my Independence Day, Will Smith Baby girl who I'm kidding Still sick, real shit All my new bitches seem to get old real quick And could it be you everything these plain bitches couldn't be Is it a sign from the Lord that I shouldn't be Lost in the Player way sorta get old to me Got me on layaway, girl you gotta a hold on me I say I'm wrong, you say come again Damn, said I was wrong look don't rub it in I got a lot on my mind Got a flock full of dimes Like a line full of hoes, Look how they coming in Just saying You don't wanna have me then somebody will I'm playing Weight on my chest like I body build I'm praying You ain't content with trying to do your thang Hey come back baby boomerang [Miguel] That s why All I want is you now (mhhm) All I want is you now (yeah) All I want is you now (sugar) Now that you're gone, gone, gone, gone You know that you re gone (I want you back)