

Fweaky

Miley Cyrus

A# **C**
In your bed, or in your car
Dm **C**
On the earth, or up in the stars
F **C**
I wanna be, where you are
Am **A#**
Even if that means, going too far
A# **C**
At your place, or up in space
Dm **C**
You can, you can eat me out, as long as I see your face
F **C**
I wanna be, where you are
Am **A#**
Even if that means, letting go of my heart

A# **C**
You take me higher than I ve been before
Dm **C**
Don t laugh when I say that cause we just smoked a bowl
F **C**
And I, I have a hard time, anyway, saying how I feel
Am **A#**
but I m a little buzzed, so I m keeping it real
A# **C** **Dm**
I tried to take it slow, but
C
When you re around me, my pot s about to blow, and
F **C**
Everything you do just turns me on
Am **A#**
So let s go to my room, and na, na, na, na

[Chorus]

A# **C**
Shit s bout to get real freaky I can feel it
Dm **C**
I hope you re ready, I m into whatever
F **C**
Shit s bout to get real freaky I can feel it
Am **A#**
Don t you worry, you won t regret it

[Verse II]

A# **C**
It never felt right to be so wrong
Dm **C**
I should ve called you sooner, you loved me for so long
F **C**
And it s been a while since I ve been with someone else
Am **A#**
Cause I got too good at just doing it myself
A# **C**
At your dad s place, or at your moms
Dm **C**
And if they re both home, we can go out on the lawn
F **C**
And I wanna walk around while wearing high heels
Am **A#**
After we drank all night, and we done a bunch of pills

And then..

[Bridge 2x]

A#
Na, na, na, na
C
Na, na, na, na
Dm
Na, na, na, na, na
C
Na, na, na, na, na
F
Na, na, na, na
C
Na, na, na, na, na
Am
Na, na, na, na, na
A#
Na, na, na, na

[Chorus]

A#
Shit s bout to get real
C
Freaky I can feel it
Dm **C**
But don t you worry, you won t hurt it
F
Shit s bout to get real
C
Freaky I can feel it
Am **A#**
Don t you worry, you won t regret it