

Over Now

Post Malone

[Primeira Parte]

**C**

When you leave me, made me jump out of my room

**Em**

Didn't faze you, would've given you the moon

**D**

Even after everything that we've been through

**Am**

I ain't ever met nobody like you

**C**

Why you always tryna tell me that it's cool?

**Em**

Need it quiet 'cause you never tell the truth

**D**

Felt like ballin' was the only thing to do

**Am**

Trade my women for some diamonds and a coupe

[Pré-Refrão]

**C**

When she's comin' for my heart

It feels like Armageddon

**Em**

I'ma turn the tables, promise you will not forget it

**D**

Won't apologize, don't give a fuck if you're offended

**Am**

**C**

No discussion, yeah we gotta go our separate ways

**Em**

Won't take me down in flames

**D**

I don't even wanna know your name

**Am**

Watch how everything is gonna change, yeah, ayy

[Refrão]

**C**

I'ma pull up in a Bentley with a fuckin' hundred

**Em**

Thousand in my pocket, yeah, yeah

**D**

I'ma pull in, swang my door open

**Am**

Stunt in and know everybody watchin , yeah, yeah

**C**  
And help another bitch out the whip  
**Em**  
And I don t give a fuck if you don t like it, yeah, yeah

**D**  
Just to show you that it s over

**Am**  
It don t matter what you gotta say about it, yeah

**C**  
I ma put that bitch pussy in a motherfucking bodybag

**Em**  
So you know that I m never ever coming back

**D**  
Kept your heart on the counter in a Prada bag

**Am** **C**  
I used to never ever want to see the light of day, yeah

**Em**  
I was an idiot

**D**  
Begging on my knees on to the floor

**Am**  
Now, I don t even want you anymore, anymore

**C** **Em**  
It s over now

**D** **Am**  
It s over now, yeah, yeah, yeah, ayy

[Segunda Parte]

**C**  
Feels like a knife in my throat

You treat this like it s a joke  
**Em**

I bet you ve done this before

I ain t surprised, yeah

**D**  
I wasn t tryna let go, but you ll

Know why when I m a ghost

**Am**  
I hope you wind up alone, dead in my eyes, yeah

**C**  
Ain t religious, only Christian when it s Dior

**Em**  
Only prayin for the Amex and the gold

**D**  
You ain t stop me now; you only was a detour

**Am**  
Tried to drive me crazy, you and all the hoes

[Pré-Refrão]

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When she s comin for my heart, it feels like Armageddon  
**Em**  
I ma turn the tables, promise you will not forget it  
**D**  
Won t apologize, don t give a fuck if you re offended  
**Am** **C**  
No discussion, yeah we gotta go our separate ways  
**Em**  
Won t take me down in flames  
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I don t even wanna know your name  
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It s over now, yeah, yeah, yeah, ayy

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