

Sick Love
Vince Kidd

These are the chords for Vince Kidd s Sick Love. This is the first version of the song, without Lady Leshurr, and it s kinda complicated. Let me know if you want me to do an easier version, but I think this way sounds the best. I arranged the chords by myself so, please, if you use this, give me credit. :) Here we go! (Tell me if you like how it sounds like :D)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fyq7MYJHNxo>

Intro: **G#m, E, G#m, Ebm, G#m, B**

G#m

Baby you re a quiet one

C#m Ebm G#m Ebm

They say you re the preacher s daughter, oh ohh

G#m C#

They tell you that this thoughts are wrong

G#m C# G#m Ebm

But your daddy s home praying for ya, oh ohh

B

F#

Come on babe let s push it till it goes wrong, goes wrong

G#m E

We don t ever wanna have our clothes on, clothes on

B F#

I m gonna make you bad, I m gonna turn you out

G#m E

I m gonna make you scream, I m gonna make you shout

G#m C# G#m

Dirty, twisted, crazy, nasty, gag me fuckin sick love

F# B F#m B

Filthy, sexy, freaky, get me chemically sick love

E A E C#m

Ride me, bite me, cut me, and infect me with your sick love

B C#m

Touch me, touch me, t-t-touch me, turn it into sick love

G#m

Baby there s no turning back

G# G#m Ebm G#m, Ebm

I ve seen you in all your glory

G#m G#

You ve got thing that others lack

A G#m Ebm F#

Them kinda bitches, they bore me

B **F#**
Come on babe let s push it till it goes wrong, goes wrong

G#m **E**
We don t ever wanna have our clothes on, clothes on

B **F#m**
I m gonna make you bad, I m gonna turn you out

G#m **C#m** **E**
I m gonna make you scream, I m gonna make you shout

G#m
Dirty, twisted, crazy, nasty, gag me fuckin sick love

F# **B**
Filthy, sexy, freaky, get me chemically sick love

E **A** **E**
Ride me, bite me, cut me, and infect me with your sick love

C#m **C#**
Touch me, touch me, t-t-touch me, turn it into sick love

G#m
I m crazy, baby, I raise the bar

B
I wanna film it baby, cause you re my star

E
I m hooked up, I can t stop

A
In the name of sick love

C#m **C#**
I m gonna make you come come come come come down with sick love

G#m **C#m** **G#m** **Eb** **Ebm** **C#m**

(For 40 days and for 40 nights, they ate no food, they drank no whine,
G#m **Cm**
they saw no lights, they saw no lights, they saw no lights)

G#m
Your skin on my skin

Your body on mine

Eb
It s ridiculous baby

E
We re gonna do it all night

C#m
Live fast and fuck harder

G#
Die here in my arms

B
Oh, sick love

C#m **G#m** **G#**
Dirty, twisted, crazy, nasty, gag me fuckin sick love

F# **F#m** **F#** **F#m**
Filthy, sexy, freaky, get me chemically sick love

E **C#m** **E**
Ride me, bite me, cut me, and infect me with your sick love

C#m **C#**
Touch me, touch me, t-t-touch me, turn it into sick love

G#
I m crazy, baby, I raise the bar

B
I wanna film it baby, cause you re my star

E
I m hooked up, I can t stop

C#m
In the name of sick love

C# **C#m**
I m gonna make you come come come come come come down with sick love