Acordesweb.com

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: Am, F, Am, Em, Am, C

Am

Baby you re a quiet one

Dm Em Am Em

They say you re the preacher s daughter, oh ohh

Am I

They tell you that this thoughts are wrong

Am D Am Em

But your daddy s home praying for ya, oh ohh

C

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

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

C G

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

Arm I

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

Am D Am

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

G C Gm C

Filthy, sexy, freaky, get me chemically sick love

F Bb F Dm

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

C Dm

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

Am

Baby there s no turning back

A Am Em Am, Em

I ve seen you in all your glory

Am A

You ve got thing that others lack

Bb Am Em G

Them kinda bitches, they bore me

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С
Come on babe let s push it till it goes wrong, goes wrong
We don t ever wanna have our clothes on, clothes on
I m gonna make you bad, I m gonna turn you out
I m gonna make you scream, I m gonna make you shout
Am
Dirty, twisted, crazy, nasty, gag me fuckin sick love
Filthy, sexy, freaky, get me chemically sick love
                 Bb
Ride me, bite me, cut me, and infect me with your sick love
Touch me, touch me, t-t-touch me, turn it into sick love
Am
I m crazy, baby, I raise the bar
I wanna film it baby, cause you re my star
I m hooked up, I can t stop
In the name of sick love
I m gonna make you come come come come come down with sick love
                                                                      Dm
(For 40 days and for 40 nights, they ate no food, they drank no whine,
                             Am
they saw no lights, they saw no lights, they saw no lights)
Am
Your skin on my skin
Your body on mine
It s ridiculous baby
We re gonna do it all night
Dm
Live fast and fuck harder
Die here in my arms
Oh, sick love
Dirty, twisted, crazy, nasty, gag me fuckin sick love
Filthy, sexy, freaky, get me chemically sick love
                 Dm
                             F
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Ride me, bite me, cut me, and infect me with your sick love $Dm \\ \\ D$ Touch me, touch me, t-t-touch me, turn it into sick love

I m crazy, baby, I raise the bar

C

I wanna film it baby, cause you re my star

F

I m hooked up, I can t stop

Dm

In the name of sick love

D Dm

I m gonna make you come come come come come come down with sick love $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right$