Nakarat

Вb

You should stay real close to Jesus

Dm

Keep that bottle at your hand, my man

F

Find your way back to my bed again

C

Sing me like a Bible hymn

Вb

We should go back to Arkansas

Dm

Trade this body for a can of Gin

F

Like a little peace of heaven

 $\mathcal{C}$ 

No more candle in the wind

Вb

You should come back to our place, baby

Gm

Don't be afraid of our love

Dm

On the second floor, darling

C

In the second flat, hurry up

Вb

'Cause down in Arkansas

The stores are all closed

Gm

And the kids in their hoodies

They dance super slow

Dm

We're white hot forever

F

And only God knows

Nakarat

Вb

You should stay real close to Jesus

Dm

Keep that bottle at your hand, my man

F

Find your way back to my bed again

C

Sing me like a Bible hymn

Вb

We should go back to Arkansas

Dm

Trade this body for a can of Gin

F

Like a little peace of heaven

С

No more candle in the wind Вb We'll be white hot forever Gm We're white hot forever Dm We'll be white hot forever CAnd ever and ever, a\_men Вb Could I come back to the ranch, baby? I had to get away for a while Just to rest my nerves, darling Can I make you laugh with a smile? Вb You knew when you chose me DmI was nothing but ordinary And now the wind's blowing Reminding you of what you know [Chorus] Nakarat Вb You should stay real close to Jesus Dm Keep that bottle at your hand, my man Find your way back to my bed again Sing me like a Bible hymn We should go back to Arkansas Dm Trade this body for a can of Gin Like a little peace of heaven CNo more candle in the wind Bb We'll be white hot forever Gm We're white hot forever Dm White hot forever And ever and ever, the end

Вb

White hot forever

Gm

White hot forever

Dm

White hot forever

С

And ever and ever, a\_men

Вb

(You should stay real close to Jesus)

Dm

If you don't pray, you'll never learn

(Keep that bottle at your hand, my man)

You know what I'm saying?

F

(Find your way back to my bed again

С

Sing me like a Bible hymn)

Вb

We should go back to Arkansas

Dπ

Trade this body for a can of Gin

F

Like a little peace of heaven

 $\mathcal{C}$ 

No more candle in the wind

Akorabi