NEW RULES (Dua Lipa)

Autores: Ian Kirkpatrick / Caroline Ailin / Emily Warren

INTRO (Am G F G)

Am T**a**lkin' in my sleep at night makin' myself cr**a**zy F Out of my mind out of my mind Am G Wrote it down and read it out hopin' it would save me F Too many times too many times G F My love he makes me feel like nobody else nobody else But my love he doesn't love me so I tell myself I tell myself Am One don't pick up the phone you know he's only callin' 'cause he's drunk and alone Two don't let him in you have to kick him out again Am Three don't be his friend you know you're gonna wake up in his bed in the mornin' F And if you're under him you ain't gettin' over him BIS Am I got new rules I count 'em I got new rules I count 'em F Am I gotta tell them to myself I got new rules I count 'em I gotta tell them to myself G Am keep pushin' forwards but he keeps pullin' me backwards Nowhere to turn no way nowhere to turn no Now I'm standin' back from it I finally see the pattern I never learn I never learn But my love he doesn't love me so I tell myself I tell myself BIS Am Practice makes perfect I'm still tryna learn it by heart Am Eat sleep and breathe it rehearse and repeat it 'cause I BIS Am G

Don't let him in, don't let him in don't, don't, don't, don't Don't be his friend, don't be his friend don't, don't, don't, don't Don't let him in, don't let him in don't, don't, don't, don't Don't be his friend, don't be his friend don't, don't, don't, don't You gettin' over him