

Lord I Need You Chords & Lyrics - Kanye West

Title Song : Lord I Need You Singer : Kanye West key : E Tuning : standart Capo : No Capo - click E

[Chorus]

E F#m G#m
(Well, Lord, I need You to wrap Your arms around me)
A B
Wrap Your arms around with Your mercy
E F#m G#m
(Lord, I need You to wrap Your arms around me)
A B
I give up on doin' things my way
C#m B E A B
(And tell me everything's gonna be alright),
C#m B Em A
(oh)

[Verse 1]

E F#m G#m
When you said give me a ring, you really meant a ring, huh?
C#m D#m
Turned out to be more than just a fling, huh?
E F#m G#m
Three hours to get back from Palm Springs, huh?
C#m D#m
Who you know spend an hour in Walgreens, huh?
E F#m G#m
You know you'll always be my favorite prom queen
C#m D#m
Even when we in dad shoes or mom jeans
E F#m G#m
Too many complaints made it hard for me to think
C#m D#m
Would you shut up? I can't hear myself drink
E F#m G#m
We used to do the freak like seven days a week
C#m D#m
It's the best collab since Taco Bell and KFC, uh
E F#m G#m
Talk to me nicely, don't come at me loud
C#m D#m
You had a Benz at sixteen, I could barely afford a Audi
E F#m G#m

CHORDMUSIC.INFO

How you gon' try to say sometimes it's not about me?

C#m D#m

Man, I don't know what I would do without me

E F#m G#m

Billionaire sport, step up to the court

C#m D#m

They rented a room, we bought the resort

E F#m G#m

God got me, baby, God got the children

C#m D#m

The devil run the playground, but God own the buildin'

E F#m G#m

Time and silence a luxury

C#m D#m

Cussin' at your baby mama, guess that's why they call it custody

E F#m G#m

God got us, baby, God got the children

C#m D#m

The devil run the playground, but God own the buildin'

E F#m G#m

Time and space is a luxury

C#m D#m

But you came here to show that you still in love with me

[Pre-Chorus]

E F#m G#m E

Startin' to feel like you ain't been happy for me lately, darlin'

E F#m G#m E

'Member when you used to come around and serenade me, woah

C#m B E A B

But I guess it's gone different in a different direction lately

C#m B E A

Tryna do the right thing with the freedom that you gave me

[Bridge]

E F#m G#m A B

(Wheezy outta here) Your gun off safety

E F#m G#m A

Speak first, don't break me

C#m B E A B

Harsh words, you're angry

C#m B E A

Lord, don't take me, oh, oh

[Chorus]

E F#m G#m

CHORDMUSIC.INFO

(Well, Lord, I need You to wrap Your arms around me)

A B

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E F#m G#m

(Lord, I need You to wrap Your arms around me)

A B

I give up on doin' things my way

C#m B E A B

(And tell me everything's gonna be alright),

C#m B E A

(oh) (Wheezy outta here)