CHORDMUSIC.INFO

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

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[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
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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
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(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  E         A
(oh)     (Wheezy outta here)
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