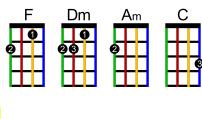
The Heart Wants What It Wants (Selena Gomez)



F Dm
You got me sippin' on something, I can't compare to nothing

I've ever known, I'm hoping that after this fever I'll survive

I know I'm acting a bit crazy, Strung out, a little bit hazy

Hand over heart, I'm praying that I'm gonna make it out alive

F

The bed's getting cold and you're not here

Dm

The future that we hold is so unclear

Am

But I'm not alive until you call

C

And I'll bet the odds against it all



Save your advice 'cause I won't hear

Dm

You might be right but I don't care

Am

There's a million reasons why I should give you up

Dr

But the heart wants what it wa-a-a-ants

m

The heart wants what it wa-a-a-a-ants

F Dm

You got me scattered in pieces, Shining like stars and screaming

Lighting me up like Venus, But then you disappear and make me wait

