

Thats How I Knew This Story Would Break Your Heart
Aimee Mann

Aimee Mann - Thats how I knew this story would break your heart
The Forgotten Arm

D9 F#/Gb G6
e|--2-----0-----
B|--3-----2-----3-----
G|--2-----3-----0-----
D|--4-----4-----0-----
A|-----2-----
E|-----3-----

Intro - D then Em then G

D Em G
I drew a picture of you
D Bm G
You and your anchor tattoo
D Bm G
And saw the face that I knew
D9 F#/Gb G6
Covered in shame

You drew a bird that was here
A kind of sweet chanticleer
But with a terrible fear
That the cage couldn t tame

A G D
That s how I knew this story would break my heart

A
When you wrote it

A G D Em G
That s how I knew this story would break my heart

So, like a ghost in the snow
I m getting ready to go
Cause baby, that s all I know "â€
How to open the door
And though the exit is crude
It saves me coming unglued
For when you re not in the mood
For the gloves and the canvas floor

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