

Get Down On Your Knees And Tell Me You Love Me
All Time Low

CAPO 3!!!!

Intro: Am, F, G x2

Am F G
I ve been played a fool four, three, too many times and

Am F G
When did lust for you become an organized crime?

C G Am F
I try to keep you honest, babe. But I was just a pawn

C G Am F
You played the part so well, it hurts to know you re gone,

C G Am F
Did you mean it? Could you feel it when you broke into my head?

C G Am F
Did you fake it just to break another stranger in your bed?

C G Am F
Was it worth it? Was it perfect when you up and left me cynical?

C G Am F
Like you planned it, you re a bandit. Just a no good, two bit, filthy, rotten
Am
criminal.

Am, F, G

Am F G
Let me count the ways; I six, seven, ate my words

Am F G
Right from the silver plate, we checked in, checked out, checkmate

C G Am F
I couldn t keep you honest, babe. Cause I was just a card you played

C G Am F
We draw so well, it hurts to know you re gone, you re gone, you re gone

C G Am F
Did you mean it? Could you feel it when you broke into my head?

C G Am F
Did you fake it just to break another stranger in your bed?

C G Am F
Was it worth it? Was it perfect when you up and left me cynical?

C G Am F
Like you planned it, you re a bandit. Just a no good, two bit, filthy, rotten
Am

