Shape Of My Heart Backstreet Boys

Hummm....yeah....yeah (intro) D4 D D4 D D/E A D4 D D4 D D/E A G Baby please try to forgive me D4 D D/EA G Stay here don t put out the glow D4 D Hold me now, don t bother G D/E Α If every minute it makes me weaker D4 D BmYou can save me from the man that I ve become Oh yeah Lookin back on the things I ve done F#m I was trying to be someone Bm A Play my part and kept you in the dark Now let me show you the shape of my heart D4 D D4 D Sadness is beautiful D/E A G Loniness is tragical D4 D D4 D D/E A G So help me, I can t win this war, oh no D4 D D4 D Touch me now, don t bother D/E A If every second it makes me weaker Bm D4 D E You can save me from the man I ve become D Lookin back on the things I ve done A F#m I was trying to be someone Bm A Play my part and kept you in the dark G F# Bm Now let me show you the shape of my heart I m here with my confession

D G

```
Got nothing to hide no more
I don t know where to start
                             (D4 D D4 D)
                   F#
But to show you the shape of my heart
(sobe um tom)
I m looking back on things I ve done
             G#m
I never wanna play the same old part
       F#
Keep you in the dark
Now let me show you the shape of my heart
Lookin back on the things I ve done
                   G#m
I was trying to be someone
       C#m
                В
Play my part and kept you in the dark
Now let me show you the shape of my heart
Lookin back on the things I ve done
                   G#m
I was trying to be someone
       C#m
Play my part and kept you in the dark
Now let me show you the shape of my heart
Show you the shape of my heart
(versão 2)
                  Bb
Baby, please try to forgive me
                          Ab
                      Bb
Stay here, don t put out the glow
                 Вb
Hold me now, don t bother
If every minute makes me weaker
                    Вb
You can save me from the man that I become
Oh yeah
(refrão)
                          Ab
Looking back on the things I ve done
       Вb
                   Gm
```

I was trying to be someone

Cm

I played my part

Ab

And kept you in the dark

Cm

Now let me show you the shape of my heart

Bb

Eb

(verse 2)

Sadness is beautiful

Loneliness is tragical

So help me, I can t win this war

Oh no

Touch me now don t bother

If every second makes me weaker

You can save me from the man  ${\tt I}$  ve become

Chorus...

I hear with my confession

Got nothing to hide no more

I don t know where to start

But to show you the shape of my heart