Words As Weapons Birdy

 $(\mathbf{D} \mathbf{Bm}) \times 2$

D BmI feel your knife as is goes right in Cut to my core but I m not bleedin All that you say tryin to make me small Well the bigger you get the harder you fall BmYou use your words as a weapon dear BmBut your blades don t hurt when you have no fear You think that your deep under my skin Your tryin to keep me sufferin BmIf you use your words as a weapon Then as a weapon, I ll shed no tears BmYou have My heart but I lock it up This burning flame has been burnt enough My window s cracked they can be replaced But your arm will tire throwing stones my way G You use your words as a weapon dear But your blades don t hurt when you have no fear You think that your deep under my skin Your tryin to keep me sufferin If you use your words as a weapon Then as a weapon, I ll shed no tears

D \mathbf{Bm} I feel your knife as is goes right in G BmYou use your words as a weapon dear But your blades don t hurt when you have no fear You think that your deep under my skin Your tryin to keep me sufferin

Bm

BmThen as a weapon, I ll shed no tears

If you use your words as a weapon

I ll shed no tears