

Heels Over Head
Boys Like Girls

just chords ^-^ :by japhet
you can also use the power chords for this..
palm muting for electric guitar

D
I got your runaway smile in my piggybank baby
A
Gonna cash it right in for a new Mercedes
Bm A G
You were worth the hundred thousand miles
Bm A G
But you couldn't stay awhile
D
I got your little brown shirt in my bottom drawer baby
A
And your little white socks in the top drawer
Bm A G
You were always leaving your shit around
Bm A G
And gone without a sound
A
Yeah I'm the first to fall and the last to know
G
Where'd you go?
D
Now I'm heels over head
A
I'm hangin' upside down
Bm A
Thinking how you left me for dead
G
California bound
D
I got a first class ticket to a night all alone
A
And a front row seat up right by the phone
Bm A G
Cause you're always on my mind
Bm A G
And I'm running out of time
D
I've got your hair on my pillow and your smell in my sheets
A
And it makes me think about you with the sand in your feet
Bm A G
Is it all you thought it'd be?

You mean everything to me
 But I m the first to fall and the last to know
 And where d you go?
 Now I m heels over head,
 I m hangin upside down
 Thinking how you left me for dead
 California bound
 And when you hit the coast
 I hope you think of me
 And how I m stuck here with the ghost of what we used to be
 You re burnin bridges baby
 Burnin bridges, making wishes
 Yeah you re burnin bridges baby
 Burnin bridges, making wishes
 You re burnin bridges baby
 Burnin bridges, making wishes
 Yeah you re burnin bridges baby
 Burnin bridges, making wishes
 You re a chance taker, heartbreaker
 Got me wrapped around your finger
 Chance taker, heartbreaker
 Got me wrapped around your finger
 I got your runaway smile in my piggybank baby
 Gonna cash it right in for a new Mercedes
 If I drive a hundred thousand miles
 Would you let me stay a while?
 Now I m heels over head,
 I m hangin upside-down

Thinking how you left me for dead

G

California bound

D

And when you hit the coast

A

I hope you think of me

Bm

A

G

And how I m stuck here with the ghost of what we used to be

D

Now I m heels over head,

A

I m hangin upside-down

Bm

A

Thinking how you left me for dead

G

California bound

D

And when you hit the coast

A

Maybe you ll finally see

Bm

A

G

And then you ll turn it all around and you ll come back to me