

F
With a thousand things to say
Am **F**
I was born with a broken heart
C **F** **Am**
What I d give for that first night when you were mine
F
Thought you were mine

C
So I ll put this cigarette to bed
F
Pull some sheets from off your side
C
I put my arm around you safe in the night
F
Still dreaming of fortune

Am
But you re wrong
F
I don t belong
Am
You re wrong
F **Am**
I don t belong, You re wrong
F
I don t belong
F
I don t belong
F
I don t belong