## Way With Words Daniel Bedingfield

Dbm I have a way with words В The power of creation s in my tongue. Dbm I have a way with words В And this is where your heart was won. F#m I have a way with words Dbm B And I believe me when I say, The words I say to you Dbm When I said them they were true. Dbm I have a way with words F#m Of callous, brash, and harsh, and in-between. I have a way with words Those selfsame lips that held you in your dream. F#m I have a way with words В G# To build and to destroy is my life s call. If I had my way with you, G# Dbm I wouldn t use my words at all. Dbm Don t believe me, Don t believe me, F#m Dbm Α I mean it now, I don t know how my heart deceives me. Don t believe me, Don t believe me,

B A Dbm Trust me, you must not believe me. Dbm A Trust me, you must not believe me.

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Trust me, you must not believe me.