

Way With Words
Daniel Bedingfield

Dbm

I have a way with words

E B F#m

The power of creation s in my tongue.

Dbm

I have a way with words

E B E

And this is where your heart was won.

F#m

I have a way with words

Dbm B G#

And I believe me when I say,

A

The words I say to you

G# Dbm

When I said them they were true.

Dbm

I have a way with words

E B F#m

Of callous, brash, and harsh, and in-between.

Dbm

I have a way with words

E B E

Those selfsame lips that held you in your dream.

F#m

I have a way with words

Dbm B G#

To build and to destroy is my life s call.

A

If I had my way with you,

G# Dbm

I wouldn t use my words at all.

Dbm

Don t believe me,

A

Don t believe me,

F#m A Dbm

I mean it now, I don t know how my heart deceives me.

Dbm

Don t believe me,

A

Don t believe me,

B **A** **Dbm**

Trust me, you must not believe me.

B **A** **Dbm**

Trust me, you must not believe me.

B **A** **Dbm**

Trust me, you must not believe me.