

Suicide

James Arthur

G **D**

It ain't the gun

Em

It's the man behind the trigger

C

Gets blood on his fingers

G

And runs

D

It ain't the lie

Em

C

It's the way that the truth is denied

[Pré-Refrão]

G

But if there is one thing that I'm guilty of

D

It's loving and giving when you take too much

Em

If somebody asked how we died

C

Please look them straight in the eye

[Refrão]

G **D**

Call it suicide

Em

Don't fabricate

C

Just tell them babe

G **D**

It was suicide

Em

Don't sugarcoat it

C

Just let them know

G **D**

It ain't the knife

Em

It's the way that you use it

C

G

How you abuse it in fights

D

It ain't about the life

Em

You feel you were given

C

As long as you re living it right

[Pré-Refrão]

G

But if there is one thing that I m guilty of

D

It s loving and giving when you take too much

Em

If somebody asked how we died

C

Oh, you look them straight in the eye

[Refrão]

G D

Call it suicide

Em

Don t fabricate

C

Just tell them babe

G D

It was suicide

Em

Don t sugarcoat it

C

Just let them know

[Ponte]

F

You ve been killing me softly

G

And finally the pain is too much

F

And I m all out of whisky

C

To soak up the damage you ve done

F

If there s anything I m guilty of

It s loving you too much

D

If anybody asks how we died

[Refrão]

G D

Call it suicide

Em

Don t fabricate

C

Just tell them babe

G

D

It was suicide

Em

Don t sugarcoat it

C

Just let them know

G

D

Em

Oh baby

C

Just let them know

Just