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Broken Strings
James Morrison
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(capo na 1ª casa) (afinação 1/2 tom acima)

Am

Let me hold you

C

For the last time

F

It s the last chance to feel again

Am

But you broke me

C F Dm

Now I can t feel anything

Am

When I love you,

C

It s so untrue

6

I can t even convince myself

Αm

When I m speaking,

C F Dr

It s the voice of someone else

F G Am

Oh it tears me up

F G

I try to hold on, but it hurts too much

F G Em F C

Em

I try to forgive, but it s not enough to make it all okay

Dm Am

You can t play on broken strings

C G

You can t feel anything

Dm Am

That your heart don t want to feel

I can t tell you something that ain t real

F

Oh the truth hurts

Am

And lies worse

C G

How can I give anymore

Dm Am G

When I love you a little less than before

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Am C
Oh what are we doing
We are turning into dust
Playing house in the ruins of us
Running back through the fire
When there s nothing left to save
It s like chasing the very last train when it s too late
     F G Am
Oh it tears me up
            G
                        Εm
I try to hold on, but it hurts too much
                         Em
I try to forgive, but it s not enough to make it all okay
         Dm
                        Am
You can t play on broken strings
         C
You can t feel anything
That your heart don t want to feel
I can t tell you something that ain t real
Oh the truth hurts
   Am
And lies worse
How can I give anymore
      Dm
                       Am
When I love you a little less than before
         Αm
But we re running through the fire
When there s nothing left to save
It s like chasing the very last train
When we both know it s too late (too late)
You can t play on broken strings
         C
You can t feel anything
That your heart don t want to feel
                                     G
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I can t tell you something that ain t real

F
Well the truth hurts

Am
And lies worse
C
G
How can I give anymore

Dm
Am
G
When I love you a little less than before

Dm
Am
C
C
Let me hold you for the last time

It s the last chance to feel again