

Heartbreak Coverup

Jesse LaBelle

Its the same 4 chords throughout the entire song:

F#m D A E (in that order) and it s capo 4!

Its just another lonely night
They happen all the time
Now that you re not around.
Like picking up a loaded gun
Holding the telephone
And I should put it down.

Watching you walk away
Even though I know I never should have let you out of sight
I play the game even though I go up in flames and I m burning down tonight.
You keep from me, but I m drowning and slowly sinking in a bottle of patrone.
I cant let go-oh oooooh I cant let go, so

Its just another lonely night
They happen all the time
Now that you re not around.
Like picking up a loaded gun
Holding the telephone
And I should put it down.
Its just another wasted call full of alcohol,
Another night I know that I wont recall,
And its never enough, its another heartbreak coverup.

Its there beneath all the shattered, broken pieces I ve been trying to let
go-oh.
Hiding away in the places to see distant faces of the love you used to know, oh.
To keep from me and I m spinning, I feel like dying, I got one foot on the floor
I cant let go-oh, oooooh I cant let go, so

Its just another lonely night
They happen all the time
Now that you re not around.
Like picking up a loaded gun
Holding the telephone
And I should put it down.
Its just another wasted call full of alcohol,
Another night I know that I wont recall,
And its never enough, its another heartbreak coverup.

Its another heartache, mistake, waiting for the rain after the knife
Cause crying wont be enough to brush the blood after the fighting,
You see the pain I m feeling,
Isn t less, than the moment till I get you mine I m still standing until I call

the fight.

Its just another lonely night
They happen all the time
Now that you re not around.
Like picking up a loaded gun
Holding the telephone
And I should put it down.
Its just another wasted call full of alcohol,
Another night I know that I wont recall,
And its never enough, its another heartbreak coverup.

Its just another wasted call full of alcohol,
Another night I know that I wont recall,
And its never enough, its another heartbreak coverup.

By Allie