```
Advice
Kehlani
[Intro] D
You have a way with words
Your silence is a curse
You always seem to break me down, down, down
My swollen heart you curve
Your comfort makes it worse
I don t want you around round, round, round
     D
Cause how is the man of my dreams not a man of his word?
And how is the man for me just a man that makes me hurt?
It?s time to take my own
Take my own advice, take my own advice
Need me to take my own
Take my own advice
I almost lost my mind
I left myself behind
I almost crashed and fell right from the sky
I took a chance on this
I took too big a risk
And now I?m left with pain to get me high
Cause how is the man of my dreams not a man of his word?
                           G
```

```
And how is the man for me just a man that makes me hurt?
It?s time to take my own
Take my own advice, take my own advice
Need me to take my own
Take my own advice
\mathbf{Bm}
             D
You had to break me, take me
To make me better
But I had to save me, baby
G
Now or never
    D
Cause how is the man of my dreams not a man of his word?
And how is the man for me just a man that makes me hurt?
It?s time to take my own
Take my own advice, take my own advice
Need me to take my own
Take my own advice...
```