The Harold Song Kesha

Intro: F#m A D

F#m A

I miss your soft lips, I miss your white sheets

D

I miss the scratch of your unshaved face on my cheek

r#m

And this is so hard cause I didn t see

D

That you were the love of my life and it kills me

F#m A

I see your face in strangers on the street

ע

I still say your name when I m talking in my sleep

F#m A

And in the limelight I play it off fine

D F#m A

But I can t handle it when I turn off my nightlight

D F#m A D

But I can t handle it when I turn off my nightlight

F#m

They say that true love hurts

Α

Well this could almost kill me

D

Young love murder

That is what this must be

F#m A 1

I would give it all to not be sleeping alone

F#m

The life is fading from me

Α

While you watch my heart bleed

D

Young love murder

That is what this must be

F#m A 1

I would give it all to not be sleeping alone

F#m Remember the time we jumped the fence when The Stones were playing and we were too broke to get in You held my hand and they made me cry while I swore to God it was the best night of my life F#m Or when you took me across the world we Promised that this would last forever but now I see It was my past life, a beautiful time F#m A Drunk off of nothing but each other till the sunrise Drunk off of nothing but each other till the sunrise F#m They say that true love hurts Α Well this could almost kill me Young love murder That is what this must be D I would give it all to not be sleeping alone The life is fading from me While you watch my heart bleed Young love murder That is what this must be I would give it all to not be sleeping alone It was my past life, a beautiful time F#m Drunk off of nothing but each other till the sunrise Till the sunrise, till the sunrise

F#n

They say that true love hurts

Α

Well this could almost kill me

D

Young love murder

That is what this must be

E#m 7

I would give it all to not be sleeping alone

F#m

The life is fading from me

Α

While you watch my heart bleed

D

Young love murder

That is what this must be

F#m A I

I would give it all to not be sleeping alone $% \left\{ 1,2,...,n\right\}$