

Sinners

Lauren Aquilina

(G#m, F#, E)

Our lives are stories, waiting to be told
In search of silver linings, we discovered gold
And judgement taught us that our hearts were wrong
But they re the ones that we ll look down upon

(E, B, F#, C#)

The rules say our emotions don t comply

(E, B, F#)

But we ll defy the rules until we die

(E, B, F#)

So lets be sinners to be saints

(E, B, F#)

And lets be winners by mistake

(E, F#)

The world may disapprove

(G#m, F#, E)

But my world is only you

(E, F#)

And if we re sinners then it feels like heaven to me

(G#m, F#, E)

You showed me feelings I ve never felt before

(G#m, F#, E)

We re making enemies, knocking on the devil s door

(G#, F#, B, E)

But how can you expect me not to eat,

(G#, E, F#)

When the forbidden fruit tastes so sweet?

So lets be sinners to be saints

And lets be winners by mistake

The world may disapprove

But my world is only you

And if we re sinners then it feels like heaven to me

(G#, E, B, F# repeat until last chorus)

Our hearts are too ruthless to break

Lets start fires for heavens sake

Our hearts are too ruthless to break

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Our hearts are too ruthless to break

Lets start fires for heavens sake

(G#m, E, F#)

Our hearts are too ruthless to break

So lets be sinners to be saints
And lets be winners by mistake
The world may disapprove
But my world is only you

And if we re sinners then
It feels like heaven
(**G#m, F#, E**)
To me

And if we re sinners then it feels like heaven to me
(**B**)