

**Walls**

**Louis Tomlinson**

Inrtro

F#m A

F#m A  
Nothing wakes you up like wakin up alone

F#m A  
And all that s left of us is a?cupboard?full of clothes

E D  
The?day you walked away and took?the higher ground

E B D  
Was the day that I became the man that I am now

(A) D F#m E  
But these high walls, they came up short

A D F#m E  
Now I stand taller than them all

B7 F#m B  
These high walls never broke my soul

D  
And I, I watched them all come fallin down

Bm A D A D  
I watched them all come fallin down for you, for you

F#m A  
Nothing makes you hurt like hurtin who you love (Hurtin who you love)

F#m A  
And no amount of words will ever be enough (Will ever be enough)

E D  
I looked you in the eyes, saw that I was lost (Saw that I was lost)

E B D  
For every question why, you were my because (You were my because)

(A) D F#m E  
But these high walls, they came up short

A D F#m E  
Now I stand taller than them all

B7 F#m B  
These high walls never broke my soul

D  
And I, I watched them all come fallin down

Bm A D  
I watched them all come fallin down for you

A D

Fallin down for you

D F#m E  
So this one is a thank you for what you did to me  
D F#m E  
Why is it that thank-yous are so often bittersweet?  
D F#m C#7 F#m B  
I just hope I see you one day, and you say to me, Oh, oh

(A) D F#m E  
But these high walls, they came up short  
A D F#m E  
Now I stand taller than them all  
B7 F#m B  
These high walls never broke my soul  
D  
And I, I watched them all come fallin down  
Bm A D  
I watched them all come fallin down for you  
A D  
Fallin down for you

F#m A  
Nothing wakes you up like wakin up alone

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