

Slow Club - It Doesn't Have To Be Beautiful
Misc Unsigned Bands

Capo 3

Bb/G **Eb**
She said the sleepers on the tracks have woken up
Bb/G **F7**
It's the end of the line I guess our luck is up
Bb/G **Eb**
It was fun while it lasted because nothing ever does
Bb/G **F7** **Eb** **Bb/G**
Love has lost its meaning it was wasted on us

In the electrical storm you were running wild
You had a death wish you were a child
I came to bearing a lightning bolt
If you came back as the deep sea I would come back as the salt

Bridge

Eb **F7**
It's like your head is stuck in a tightening vice
Dm **Gm**
Your ears are deaf to your friend's advice
Eb **F7**
Because you know that your heart will never be full
Dm **Gm** **Eb** **Gm** **F7** **Bb/G**
It doesn't always have to be beautiful, Unless it's beautiful

Ok leave now leave now if you just can't stay
Cause there's nothing worse than somebody who pretended away
The years of their youth they will never get back
So I'll go home and practice the traits you said I lack

Like listening to the thunder of your heart
and how that every other beat we grow further apart
Love was always gonna be hard to give up
But I'm thinking that you'll never love anybody else as much

Bridge

But it's ugly it's ugly now, yeah I know
But you never give things enough time to grow
It's like driving through a carnival
It doesn't always have to be beautiful, Unless it's beautiful

Bb/G **Dm** **Gm**
Baby I know it's over, tell me, till your sober now, we know it's true
Eb **F7**

But waitin never quite felt like waitin when waitin was with you

Bb/G

Dm

Gm

Baby I know it s over, tell me, till your sober now, we know it s true

Eb

F7

Eb-F7-Bb/G

But waitin never quite felt like waitin when waitin was with you

So let me tell you tell you a thing or two

About how to survive when there s a me and a you

It s awful it s gruesome it s something it s cruel

Forever you will ask out if it s happened to you

Because I m always thinking thinking about where you are

Who your with and if your mind is far

From what we do and we re alone

It s all too much for me and now the wall hits the foam

It s like a head is stuck in a tightning vice

Your ears are deaf to your friend s advice

Because you know that your heart will never be full

It doesn t always have to be beautiful, Unless it s beautifUuul

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