

Boy
Nina Nesbitt

Intro 2x: G Am

Well Well where do I start with you? I could say you re a bit way-lead boy.

Were Where is my heart with you? I could say I left it on the floor boy, are you gonna pick it up, pick it up? Hey ey.

Things kinda got dark with you, I drunk your love up too quick boy.

Where did our love get to? Don t ask me that s something that you destroyed cause now we re burning up, burning

up, burning up, hey ey ey.
Flames race like cars in a haze, tears in my eyes but not down my face, this was a waste, this was a waste

woah-oh-oh.
A shame to embrace the love that we faced, hours were days when I was in your grace, this was a waste, this was

a waste woah oh oh.

Well I m sorry to be honest but this love is no good boy and I m sorry you re drunk on it but you re making me

annoyed.
Heartbroken heartbreakers that s me, I accept it I get the point, but stop jumping in to fountains just to pick up all the coins.

We were rushed we had no foundations, explanations were never settled first.

I guess when building something special you should always use ground work cause now we re falling down, falling down, hey ey.

I could blame you for a lot but I guess it was me that let us drop,

Am

F

G

F

G

you go crying to your friends now and I m left looking not so hot but now we re
burning up, burning up, burning

F

up hey ey

G

F

Am

F

G

F

Flames race like cars in a haze, tears in my eyes but not down my face, this was
a waste, this was a waste

Am

F

woah-oh-oh.

G

F

Am

F

G

Am

A shame to embrace the love that we faced, hours were days when I was in your
grace, this was a waste, this was

F

a waste woah oh oh.

C

F

Am

F

C

F

Am

Well I m sorry to be honest but this love is no good boy and I m sorry you re
drunk on it but you re making me

G

annoyed.

C

F

Am

F

G

Heartbroken heartbreakers that s me, I accept it I get the point, but stop
jumping in to fountains just to pick up all the coins.

Am

F

Am

F

I let you walk all over me, leave your footprints on my heart. And it s becoming
clear to see, it s been like

G

this from the start.

Am

F

Am

F

I let you walk all over me, leave your footprints on my heart. And it s becoming
clear to see, it s been like

G

this from the start.

C

F

Am

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Heartbroken heartbreakers that s me, I accept it I get the point, but stop
jumping in to fountains just to pick up all the coins.

C

F

Am

F

Well I m sorry to be honest but this love is no good boy love is no good boy. I
m sorry, to be honest, to be

G

honest, this love is no good, Boy.