

Boy

Nina Nesbitt

Intro 2x: G Am

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

Am F G
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.

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

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

G F
up, burning up, hey ey ey.

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

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

Am F

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
 F
 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.

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.