F#

Behind the TV

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Picking Up The Pieces
Paloma Faith
Picking Up The Pieces - Paloma Faith
[Verse 1]
F#
Do you think of her
C#
When you re with me
Ebm
Repeat that memories you made me to give her
F#
Who s face do you see?
C#
Do you wish I was a bit more like her?
Ebm
And not to lie, I ll take the pound to cut the rope
All these doubts
F#
                  C#
Forget all she s floored
She s the all, the one with shining in
A spendlor, you were lost
[Chorus]
F#
Now she s gone
C#
And I m picking up the pieces
Ebm
I want to cry
But you don t see that I m woman your type
F#
Cause she s good
In her shadow is it me you see
Cause all that s left is you and I
And I m picking up the pieces
She left behind
[Verse 2]
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C#
You look so happy, all you missing the way it used be
But now have changed this boomerang more often lately
                    C#
It s clear that we and this for lost
Ebm
Still know is puzzle and glow
F#
Perfect heart
She s floored
          Ebm
She s the all, the one with shining in
A spendlor, you were lost
[Chorus]
F#
Now she s gone
C#
And I m picking up the pieces
Ebm
I want to cry
But you don t see that I m woman your type
Cause she s good
In her shadow is it me you see
Ebm
Cause all that s left is you and I
And I m picking up the pieces
She left behind
[Bridge]
F#
Are we liars
C#
In denial
Ebm
Are we smoke without the fire
Tell me please, is this worth it
F#
I deserve it
[Chorus]
F#
Now she s gone
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C#
And I m picking up the pieces
Ebm
I want to cry
B
But you don t see that I m woman your type
F#
Cause she s good
C#
In her shadow is it me you see
Ebm
Cause all that s left is you and I
B
And I m picking up the pieces
F#
```

Great song. Hope you found this helpful Please rate (preferably 5 star!)
Mike Whittle

She left behind