I Fall Apart
Post Malone

[Intro] C#m G#m E F#

C#m   G#m   E   F#
She told me that I m not enough
C#m   G#m   E   F#
And she left me with a broken heart
C#m   G#m   E   F#
She fooled me twice and it s all my fault
C#m   G#m   E   F#
She cut too deep, now she left me scarred
C#m   G#m   E   F#
Now there s too many thoughts goin through my brain
C#m   G#m   E   F#
And now I m takin these shots like it s novacane

C#m   G#m   E
Oooh, I fall apart
      F#
Down to my core
C#m   G#m   E
Oooh, I fall apart
      F#
Down to my core
C#m   G#m   E
Oooh, didn t know it before
                    F#
Surprised when you caught me off guard
C#m   G#m   E
Hard as damn jewelry I bought
          F#
You was my shorty, I thought

C#m   G#m   E
Never caught a feelin this hard
                  F#
Harder than the liquor I pour
C#m   G#m   E
Tell me you don t want me no more
      F#
But I can t let go
C#m   G#m   E
Everybody told me so
                  F#
Feelin like I sold my soul
C#m   G#m   E
Devil in the form of a whore
                  F#

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Devil in the form of a whore
C#m         G#m
You said it
E           F#
No you said it
C#m         G#m
No you said it
E           F#
We d be together


C#m       G#m       E
Oooh, I fall apart
      F#
Down to my core
C#m       G#m       E
Oooh, I fall apart
      F#
Down to my core
C#m             G#m               E
Oooh, didn t know it before
                      F#
Surprised when you caught me off guard
C#m             G#m             E
Hard as damn jewelry I bought
          F#
You was my shorty, I thought


C#m                           G#m
Ice keep pourin  and the drink keep flowin
E                             F#
Try to brush it off but it keep on goin
C#m                       G#m
movered in scars and I can t help showin
E                               F#
Whippin  in the foreign and the tears keep blowin
C#m                           G#m
Ice keep droppin  and the drink keep flowin
E                         F#
Try to brush it off but it keep on goin
C#m                       G#m
All these scars, can t help from showin
E                                 F#
Whippin  in the foreign and the tears keep blowin , yeah


C#m       G#m       E
Oooh, I fall apart
     F#
Down to my core
C#m       G#m       E
Oooh, I fall apart
      F#
Down to my core
C#m             G#m             E
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Oooh, didn t know it before
                    F#
Surprised when you caught me off guard
C#m   **G#m**   **E**
Hard as damn jewelry I bought
              F#
You was my shorty, I thought