It wasn't hard

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Giving Up
Safety Word Orange
(Verse)
She packed her bags and she ran away
Heading off to California
Their summer's in the sun
Are always better out there
                                       Bb
Little girl with the dream inside her heart
Is popping pills despite the artistry
                        F#
They make believe that someday she'll be happy
(Pre-chorus)
And I do not think you're ready
Your mind is much
Much too young
Your heart is a machete
Eb
                           Е
                                (mute)
And it\hat{\mathbf{a}} \in \mathbb{M}s cutting straight through
(Chorus)
Cuz I wanted this so bad
and I tried to make it last
and I tried to hold on tightly
It wasn't hard
You played the part don't you go giving up on me
and I tried to take it back
And I tried to hold on tightly
No it wasn't hard
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(back to verse chords)
Giving up on me
Giving up on me
Giving up on me
No it wasn't hard

(Verse)

She tied her arm just to find the vein Circumstances left her lonely She's got nothing to hold Except for what she thinks now About the prices that you pay For having the heart that dreams of the days When we will finally find ourselves

(Pre-chorus)

And I do not think you're ready
Your mind is much
Much too young
Your heart is a machete
And it's cutting straight through

(Bridge)

For you cuz
You don't understand
What I mean
When I am all I have
In the end
We just are what we are
Just know one thing

(Chorus)

Cuz I wanted this so bad

And I tried to make it last

And I tried to hold on tightly

It wasn't hard

You played the part don't you go giving up on me

And I tried to take it back

And I tried to hold on tightly

No it wasn't hard

It wasn't hard

Giving up on me

Giving up on me

Giving up on me

No it wasn't hard