

Words Fire
Sam Roberts

Words & Fire
Sam Roberts
Album: Love at the End of the World

Capo 6

D
These words don t come easy

They spit from my lips
 A **Bm**
But then we never had it easy
 D **G** **A** **D**
It slipped from our fingertips

D
When we met, you laughed at me

And stole my last cigarette
 A **Bm**
Said you wanted to share a past with me
 D **G** **A**
That tomorrow s the day to forget
A
And you said

(Chorus)
D **G*** **D**
Just give me a reason to carry on
 A4 **D**
To carry on
D **G*** **D**
Just give me a reason to carry on
 A **D**
To carry on

D
Now I ve come unhinged

I m a door in a frame
 A **Bm**
Well I m never quite closed
 D **G** **A7**
But I ain t open to change

D

So my knuckles are bruised

From knocking on wood

A

Bm

It s a trick that I ve used

D

G

A

Perhaps more than I should

A

And I said

Chorus

Em

Bm

Cause a heart is just a heart

D

G

It can break and fall apart

D

G

It can bleed and stop and start

D

A

Cause a heart is just a heart

Bm

D

A

Ooooh....Ooooh....Ooooh

D

G

D

Ooooh....Ooooh....Ooooh

D

Mix your words with fire

I ll let them burn me down

A

Bm

Let them ring in the air

D

G

A

Like the bells of an old mining town

Chorus (repeat to end)

A4 |--X-- G* |--X--
|--0-- |--X--
|--2-- |--0--
|--2-- |--0--
|--0-- |--0--
|--0-- |--3--

A7 |--X--
|--0--
|--2--
|--0--

|--2--
|--0--