

Leonard

Sharon Van Etten

A

There he goes.

D

E

He finally closed the door.

A

D

E

I turn the lock feeling more confused than before

A

What gives?

D

E

I thought that you would love more.

A

D

Now you re a coward, sure.

E

Then he rings.

A D

Look in his eyes.

Bm

He loves you.

C#m

D

Well, well

A E D

I am bad.

Bm

C#m

D

Well, well, hell.

A E D

A

I am bad.

A

He s smart.

D

E

He leaves me wanting more,

A

D

Knowing that I gave less

E

And knowing why.

A

Time,

D

E

Time is what I would need.

A

D

Full of myself, indeed

E

Just walk away,

A D

Surprised

Bm

He loved you.

C#m D

Well, well

A E D

I am bad.

Bm C#m D

Well, well, hell.

A E D A

I am bad at loving.

A

Trust.

D E

You know that I trusted you

A D

But I could not let you do

E

To just fall in,

A

Try.

D E

I wanted to try for you,

A D

Wanted to die for you

E

Dramatic things,

A D

The Lies...

Bm

I loved you.

C#m D

Well, well

A E D

I am bad.

Bm C#m D

Well, well, hell.

A E D A E

I am bad at loving you.

E D

Bm

Surprise, just look in my eyes.