

Take Or Leave It
Sublime with Rome

[Intro] A

```
E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|
D |-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|
A |--0-----0-----0-----0-----|
E |-----|
```

[Primeira Parte]

A F#m
She s got a knack for hurting me

Is it the words she says

A F#m
The only thing that keeps me here

Are her eyes in the morning

D E
I ve packed my things a thousand times, ooh

D E
And I ve faked believe all her lies, for the last time

A F#m
The other day I drew myself a map

So I could figure out your head

A F#m
The canvass dripped with my sweat, blood and tears

And she hated every thread

[Pré-Refrão]

D E
I ve packed my things a thousand times, ooh

D E
And I ve faked believe all her lies, for the last time

[Refrão]

A C#m
Take it or leave it
F#m
Cause I m really leaving

A

I ve purchased my ticket to New York.

D

First thing in the morning

Kissing you good morning

Bm

And whispering goodbye

A

C#m

Take it or leave it

F#m

Cause I m really leaving

A

I ve made up my mind this time

D

There s no coming back for you

Bm

Oh, there s no coming back for you

(A)

[Segunda Parte]

A

F#m

Told her no purse is more important

Than the knowledge in her head

A

F#m

She grabbed her shit just like a baby

I can t believe the words I said

A

F#m

The only thing I ever see her read

Are those damn gossip magazines

A

F#m

They fill her head with all that nonsense, yeah

So she can fit in with the scene

[Pré-Refrão]

D

E

I ve packed my things a thousand times, ooh.

D

E

And I ve faked believe all her lies, for the last time

[Refrão]

A

C#m

Take it or leave it

F#m

Cause I m really leaving

A

I ve purchased my ticket to New York

D

First thing in the morning

Kissing you good morning

Bm

And whispering goodbye

A

C#m

Take it or leave it

F#m

Cause I m really leaving

A

I ve made up my mind this time

D

There s no coming back for you

Bm

Oh, there s no coming back for you

[Ponte]

D

A

And I always feel incomplete

D

A

She smothered herself with her own beauty

D

A

And she was born and raised as daddy s princess

G

F#m

A

But her gesture is no match for an heiress

G

F#m

A

Yea her gesture is no match for an heiress

A

C#m

F#m

Cause I try to love you, try to hold on to

A

D

The feeling that makes me fall for you

Bm

Oh, the feeling that makes me fall

Take it or leave it now

[Refrão]

A

C#m

Take it or leave it

F#m

Cause I m really leaving

A

I ve purchased my ticket to New York

D

First thing in the morning

Kissing you good morning

Bm

And whispering goodbye

A

C#m

F#m

Cause I try to love you, try to hold on to

A

D

The feeling that makes me fall for you

Bm

That makes me fall for you