Take Or Leave It Sublime with Rome

Cause I m really leaving

```
[Intro] A
B | -----
D | ----2----2----2----2----2----2
E | ----- |
[Primeira Parte]
Α
                        F#m
 She s got a knack for hurting me
Is it the words she says
 The only thing that keeps me here
Are her eyes in the morning
 I ve packed my things a thousand times, ooh
 And I ve faked believe all her lies, for the last time
                        F#m
Α
 The other day I drew myself a map
So I could figure out your head
 The canvass dripped with my sweat, blood and tears
And she hated every thread
[Pré-Refrão]
 I ve packed my things a thousand times, ooh
 And I ve faked believe all her lies, for the last time
[Refrão]
             C#m
Take it or leave it
               F#m
```

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

Α

I ve made up my mind this time

D

There s no coming back for you

Br

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.

) 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
I ve purchased my ticket to New York
First thing in the morning
Kissing you good morning
And whispering goodbye
Α
                 C#m
Take it or leave it
Cause I m really leaving
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]
And I always feel incomplete
 She smothered herself with her own beauty
And she was born and raised as daddy s princess
                      F#m
But her gesture is no match for an heiress
                       F#m
Yea her gesture is no match for an heiress
                 C#m
                                  F#m
Cause I try to love you, try to hold on to
                  Α
The feeling that makes me fall for you
Oh, the feeling that makes me fall
```

[Refrão]

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

Take it or leave it now

I ve purchased my ticket to New York

D

First thing in the morning

Kissing you good morning

Вm

And whispering goodbye

A C#m F#m

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

A

The feeling that makes me fall for you

Βm

That makes me fall for you