

I behave like little girls " it s unfair!

Bb

F

When will this fairytale get easy,

F

C

when will this doubt disappear from my head?

Verse 3:

I took the spoon off my cup,
like you always do,
cause it means bad luck in love.

It s been the day of my life,
but I m thinking of you.
I seem to miss someone.

Chorus (2x - Interlude in between):

Somebody say when the fight is over,
my heart is all burned
and nothing can ease the pain.
I m falling into something I m scared,
it s all about her and I can t believe myself,
I behave like little girls " it s unfair!
When will this fairytale get easy,
and when will this doubt disappear from my head?
Please somebody help me,
somebody help me.

Outro: **Dm Bb F F C**