Andra Day - Gold

Tom: C

Em Am Em He don't know I call him the teacher Em Am Em F He had hard lessons for the kid Em B I get I put you through hell C Bm He put me under the same spell Am B Em He lied man, he stressed me out Am You loved me like a precious gift Em Am Em And he loved me like a sloppy kiss Em В You would tell me your heartaches Bm С Now I understand the pain Am B Em Oh why did I let you drown Am Bm Fm Baby would you believe That I've been broken Am Bm Em You say memories Play again and again Am Bm Fm I see the reel now it's real to me Em G Gb I gave up gold for grains of sand Fm F Slipping through my hand Em F Slipping through my hand Fm Am Fm You had no problems with commitment Am Em F Em Like a king is loyal to what's his Em B You looked for a ring to fit С Rm While I played wifey with a kid Am B Em Oh the irony makes me sick

 Em
 Am
 Em
 F

 He tried to make me look crazy
 Em
 F

 Em
 Am
 Em
 F

 Nothing new about his kind of scheme
 Em
 B

Acordes





