

Backstreet Boys - Shape Of My Heart

Tom: D

(intro) D D D D D A G Hummm...yeah...yeah

D D D D D A G
Baby please try to forgive me
D D D D D A G
Stay here don't put out the glow
D D D D
Hold me now, don't bother
D A G
If every minute it makes me weaker
Bm D D E
You can save me from the man that I've become
G
Oh yeah
D G
Lookin' back on the things I've done
A Gbm
I was trying to be someone
Bm A E
Play my part and kept you in the dark
G A G
Now let me show you the shape of my heart
D D D D
Sadness is beautiful
D A G
Loniness is tragical
D D D D D A G
So help me, I can't win this war, oh no
D D D D
Touch me now, don't bother
D A G
If every second it makes me weaker
Bm D D E G
You can save me from the man I've become
D G
Lookin' back on the things I've done
A Gbm
I was trying to be someone
Bm A E
Play my part and kept you in the dark
G Gb Bm
Now let me show you the shape of my heart
A G
I'm here with my confession
Bm A D G
Got nothing to hide no more
Em Gb
I don't know where to start
G Gb (D D D D)
But to show you the shape of my heart

(sobe um tom)

E A B
I'm looking back on things I've done
Abm Dbm
I never wanna play the same old part

B Gb
Keep you in the dark
A B
Now let me show you the shape of my heart
E A
Lookin' back on the things I've done
B Abm
I was trying to be someone
Dbm B Gb
Play my part and kept you in the dark
A B
Now let me show you the shape of my heart
E A
Lookin' back on the things I've done
B Abm
I was trying to be someone
Dbm B Gb
Play my part and kept you in the dark
A B
Now let me show you the shape of my heart
A B E
Show you the shape of my heart

(versão 2)

Eb Bb Ab
Baby, please try to forgive me
Eb Bb Ab
Stay here, don't put out the glow
Eb Bb
Hold me now, don't bother
Eb Bb
If every minute makes me weaker
Eb Bb Ab
You can save me from the man that I become
Oh yeah

(refrão)

Eb Ab
Looking back on the things I've done
Bb Gm
I was trying to be someone
Cm
I played my part
Ab
And kept you in the dark
Cm Bb Eb
Now let me show you the shape of my heart

(verse 2)

Sadness is beautiful
Loneliness is tragical
So help me, I can't win this war
Oh no
Touch me now don't bother
If every second makes me weaker
You can save me from the man I've become
Chorus...
I hear with my confession
Got nothing to hide no more
I don't know where to start
But to show you the shape of my heart

Acordes



