

Glasvegas - It's My Own Cheating Heart That Makes Me Cry

Tom: **C**

C
Let the raining teardrops rain down on me tonight
Am
I think making up, faking up stories is alright
Dm
tick tock stop the clock, fiction is my thing
G **Am** **F** **G**
my attitude is always I and me and mine

C
oh I'm so clever
Am
until my paranoia kicks in then I'll accuse her
Dm
of doing all the worst things i do best
G **Am** **F**
G
its funny how me, fucking her about, has got me in this
fucking mess

C
Liar liar liar liar liar pants on fire
Am
lies alibis lies more alibis
Dm
from the truth, I admit I'm more than shy
G **Am** **F**
G
ain't the the times we are living in everybody's doing it so
why cant I?

C
I tally up tonight's strangers and stragglers that I've kissed
Am
training ground notches, perfectly executed notches and near
misses
Dm
its all about going out and getting pissed with eagle eyes and
sincerity bottom on my list
G **Am** **F** **G** **C**
what's the story morning glory? I feel so low and worthless.

Yeah!

C, **Am**, **Dm**, **G**, **Am**, **F**, **G**

C
So this is where the outcome unfurls and the truth is being
told
Am
a cloud has gathered over my head and now i know that
Dm
infidelity and my good friend ecstasy doesn't work, it makes
you worse
G **Am**
F
I'm feeling so guilty about the things i said to my mum when i
was ten years
G
old.
C
I'm feeling so guilty about any old shit
Am
and how I think my missus is fucking every guy that she looks
at
Dm
this is it, this is it, this is it, this is it
G **Am** **F** **G**
the end was always coming and now its here

C
so this is the grande finale the crescendo of demise
Am
this is the happy ending where the bad guy goes down and dies
Dm
this is the end with me on my knees and wondering why?
G **Am** **F**
G
cross my heart, hope to die its my own cheating heart that
makes me cry

G **G** **Am** **F** **G** **C**
its my own cheating heart that makes me cry

Acordes

