

Ingrid Michaelson - Sort Of

Tom: D

D G A
 Baby, you've got the sort of hands to rip me apart
 D G A
 And baby, you've got the sort of face to start this old heart
 D G A
 But your eyes are warning me this early morning
 D G A
 That my love's too big for you my love

D G A
 Baby, you've got the sort of laugh that waters me
 D G A
 And makes me grow tall and strong and proud and flattens me
 D G A
 I find you stunning, but you are running me down
 D G A
 My love's too big for you my love
 D G A
 My love's too big for you my love

(refrão)

G Bm G A
 And if I was stronger then I would tell you no
 G Bm G A
 And if I was stronger then I will leave this show
 G Bm G A
 And if I was stronger then I would up and go
 G D Em A
 But here I am and here we go again

D G A
 Baby, you've got the sort of eyes that tell me tales
 D G A
 That your sort of mouth just will not say, the truth impales
 D G A
 That you don't need me, but you won't leave me
 D G A
 My love's too big for you my love
 D G A
 My love's too big for you my love

G Bm G A
 And if I was stronger then I would tell you no
 G Bm G A
 And if I was stronger then I will leave this show
 G Bm G A
 And if I was stronger then I would up and go
 G D Em A
 But here I am and here we go again

Em D G
 Tell me what to do, to take away the you

G Bm G A
 And if I was stronger then I would tell you no
 G Bm G A
 And if I was stronger then I will leave this show
 G Bm G A
 And if I was stronger then I would up and go
 G D Em A
 But here I am and here we go again

Acordes

