

Jacob Banks - Chainsmoking

tom:

It's getting harder to breathe
 Chainsmoking your love
 Can't be good for my sanity

Can't be good for my lungs

Chainsmoking your love
 Chainsmoking your love
 Chainsmoking your love
 Chainsmoking your love

I know my lease is up and the bailiff's at the door
 And still I'm hanging on to the life we had before

I know this cold love won't lead me to the Lord
 Although I'm black and blue, I'm begging you for more
 It's getting harder to breathe
 Chainsmoking your love
 Can't be good for my sanity

Can't be good for my lungs

Chainsmoking your love
 Chainsmoking your love
 Chainsmoking your love
 Chainsmoking your love

We watched the water rise, unhindered by the shore
 Take me on top of the world and leave me on the floor
 You say we're meant to be but I'm seeing your honesty
 I'll be a casualty when morning comes, oh
 (Gbm Bm7 E Gbm)

It's getting harder to breathe
 Chainsmoking your love
 Can't be good for my sanity
 Can't be good for my lungs

Chainsmoking your love
 Chainsmoking your love
 Chainsmoking your love
 Chainsmoking your love

Acordes

