

Jimmy Eat World - Kill

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(Vain, vain)
Intro: Gm
           Eb
               Gm
                       Eb
                                                             I need answers for what all the waiting I've done means.
Verse 1:
             Eb
 Well, you're just across the street,
                                                             (Means)
   Eb Gm Eb
 Looks a mile to my feet;
                                                             You kill me, you've got some nerve, but can't face your
              Bb F
 I wanna go to you.
   Eb
 Funny how I'm nervous still,
                                                             Hey hey, hey hey,
              Gm
    Eb
                                                                                           Bb
 I've always been the easy kill,
                                                             I know what I should do, but I just can't turn away.
             Bb F
 I guess I always will.
                                                           Away... away...
Chorus 1:
               Eb
                                                           Bridge:
 Could it be that everything goes 'round by chance?
                                                           So go on; love,
  (Chance, chance)
                                                           Leave while there's still hope for escape,
 Or only one way that it was always meant to be?
                                                           Gotta take what you can these days...
                                                                           Bb
                                                           There's so much ahead, and so much regret.
                  Gm
                                 Fb
 You kill me, you always know the perfect thing to say,
                                                                          Bb
                                                           I know what you wanna say,
 Hey hey, hey hey,
                                                           I know, but I can't help feeling differently;
                               Bb
 I know what I should do, but I just can't walk away.
                                                                             Fb
                                                           I loved you, and I should have said it,
Eb Gm Eb
                                                           But tell me just what has it ever meant.
Verse 2:
          Eb
                                                           Chorus 3:
 I can picture your face well,
                                                                                    Eb
       Eb Gm
                                                             I can't help it, baby, this is who I am, am.
From the bar in my hotel...
        Bb F
I wish I'd go to you.
                                                             I'm sorry but I can't just go turn off how I feel, feel.
       Eb
                                                                                             Eb
I pick up, put down the phone,
                                                             You kill me, you build me up, but just to watch me break,
          Eb Gm
Like your favorite heatmiser song goes;
                                                             Hey hey, hey hey,
                Bb F
                                                                                           Bb
                                                                                                     F
                                                                          Fb
                                                             I know what I should do, but I just can't walk away.
It's just like being alone.
                                                                        Eb
                                                                                   D#
                             Eb
                                                                  Gm
                                                                              Gm
 Oh God, please don't tell me this has been in vain,
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Acordes

