

Joss Stone - The Chokin' Kind

Tom: Eb

I only meant to love you
 Didn't you know it baby, didn't you know
 Why couldn't you be content with the love I gave?
 I gave you my heart
 But you wanted my mind
 Your love scares me to death, boy
 It's the choking kind
 See you can kill a girl with a bottle of poison all night
 I know you can
 But it'll hurt her more to take her pride and ruin her life
 It's a shame, it's a shame, boy
 Whatever it is boy I surley hope you find

I tell you that hat don't fit my head
 It's the choking kind
 When you fall in love take a tip from me
 If you don't like the peach, then walk on by the tree
 That's what you better do honey, honey
 Find what you want boy
 Keep it, treat it sweet and kind
 Let it breathe
 Don't go making it the choking kind
 Repeat :
 End (play slowly) :

Acordes

