

# Paloma Faith - Guilty

tom:

Intro: Em C B Em

Em  
I've been a criminal, I made a mistake

Believed in the fictional

Then let everything slip away

I can't accept my faith

Thought the alternative looked so crystal clear

Drowned in the muddy waters

And I'm living in my worst fears

Begging you back through tears

Am  
You had this picture of me

Em  
And now I have shattered your dreams

B  
I know the drill and I know the truth

And it kills me

G  
Yeah, I'm guilty

Am  
Don't come near me

Em C  
The one thing I'm good at is messing up somebody else

Cm  
Baby, I'm guilty

G Am  
I'm turning sweet love into poison

Em C  
And I got the scars, if you're talking 'bout hurting yourself

Cm G  
Baby, I'm guilty as hell

Em  
I sit here all alone, my defence is down

Wishing I could be home

But I'm locked out and it's my fault

Em  
Graze's with added salt

Thought I would be okay without you and I

Em C  
Now that I realize it was all just an awful lie

B  
Take me back, I might die

Am  
You had this picture of me

Em  
And now I have shattered your dreams

B  
I know the drill and I know the truth

And it kills me

G  
Yeah, I'm guilty

Am  
Don't come near me

Em C  
The one thing I'm good at is messing up somebody else

Cm  
Baby, I'm guilty

G Am  
I'm turning sweet love into poison

Em C  
And I got the scars, if you're talking 'bout hurting yourself

Cm G  
Baby, I'm guilty as hell

C Am  
I should've known that I could not go on here without you

Em B  
Instead of walking away, know that I'll feel terrified

Am B  
I know I was wrong, now I'm hurting myself, I wish I knew

C Cm  
Please, take me back, I don't wanna believe this goodbye, oh

G  
Yeah, I'm guilty

Am  
Don't come near me

Em C  
One thing I'm good at is messing up somebody else

Cm G  
Baby, I'm guilty as hell (yeah, I'm guilty)

Am  
Oh, I'm guilty

Don't come near me (but I know)

Em C  
One thing I'm good at is messing up somebody else (please, forgive me darling)

Cm  
Baby, I'm guilty

G Am  
I'm turning sweet love (I'll turn sweet love) into poison (into poison, oh no)

Em  
And I got the scars (oh no), if you're talking 'bout hurting yourself

C  
And I got the scars (oh no), if you're talking 'bout hurting yourself

Cm G  
Baby, I'm guilty as hell

## Acordes

