

# Paloma Faith - Guilty

tom:

Intro: Em C B Em

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

Believed in the fictional

C  
Then let everything slip away

B  
I can't accept my faith

Em  
Thought the alternative looked so crystal clear

Drowned in the muddy waters

C  
And I'm living in my worst fears

B  
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

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

B  
Graze's with added salt

Em  
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

Cm G  
Baby, I'm guilty as hell

## Acordes

