

Paloma Faith - Guilty

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You had this picture of me
                            tom:
Intro: Em C B
                                                                And now I have shattered your dreams
                                                                I know the drill and I know the truth
I've been a criminal, I made a mistake
                                                                And it kills me
Believed in the fictional
Then let everything slip away
                                                                Yeah, I'm guilty
                                                                Don't come near me
I can't accept my faith
Thought the alternative looked so crystal clear
                                                                The one thing I'm good at is messing up somebody else
Drowned in the muddy waters
                                                                Baby, I'm guilty
                                                                                        Am
                                                                I'm turning sweet love into poison
And I'm living in my worst fears
                                                                And I got the scars, if you're talking 'bout hurting yourself
Begging you back through tears
                                                                Baby, I'm guilty as hell
You had this picture of me
                                                                I should've known that I could not go on here without you
And now I have shattered your dreams
I know the drill and I know the truth
                                                                Instead of walking away, know that I'll feel terrified
And it kills me
                                                                I know I was wrong, now I'm hurting myself, I wish I knew
                                                                Please, take me back, I don't wanna believe this goodbye, oh
Yeah, I'm guilty
Don't come near me
                                                                Yeah, I'm guilty
The one thing I'm good at is messing up somebody else
                                                                Don't come near me
Baby, I'm guilty
                                                                One thing I'm good at is messing up somebody else
I'm turning sweet love into poison
                                                                Baby, I'm guilty as hell (yeah, I'm guilty)
And I got the scars, if you're talking 'bout hurting yourself
                                                                Oh, I'm guilty
Baby, I'm guilty as hell
                                                                Don't come near me (but I know)
                                                                One thing I'm good at is messing up somebody else (please,
I sit here all alone, my defence is down
                                                                forgive me darling)
Wishing I could be home
                                                                Baby, I'm guilty
But I'm locked out and it's my fault
                                                                I'm turning sweet love (I'll turn sweet love) into poison
                                                                (into poison, oh no)
Graze's with added salt
Thought I would be okay without you and I
                                                                And I got the scars (oh no), if you're talking 'bout hurting
Now that I realize it was all just an awful lie
B
Take me back, I might die
                                                                Baby, I'm guilty as hell
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Acordes

