

Robin Hackett - Hard Left

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de C)
 Capotraste na 3ª casa

Sorry Baby but its getting too much to take
 I close my eyes I know my heart's about to break
 I'm down on my knees trying to pick myself up
 When the battles over, seems nothing's not enough

C G Am C
 C G Am C
 C G Am C

The way you do me, you know it hurts me to the bone
 How you touch me, I'd be better off alone
 Saying I'm sorry till I'm blue in the face

Leaves me empty with no love left to waste

We promise to have, oh we promise to hold
 How does a promise ever grow old

So listen baby, I'm gonna get back on my feet
 Tuck this old shirt in and wipe the crimson off my cheek
 Remember these secrets were all that I kept
 When I pull out this driveway and hang a Hard Left

We promise to have, oh we promise to hold
 How does a promise ever grow old

Acordes

