

Sam Smith - Too Good At Goodbyes

Tom: G

Em
You must think that I'm stupid G
D Am
You must think that I'm a fool
Em G
You must think that I'm new to this
D Am
But I have seen this all before

Em
I'm never gonna let you close to me
G
Even though you mean the most to me
D Am
'Cause every time I open up, it hurts
Em
So I'm never gonna get too close to you
G
Even when I mean the most to you
D Am
In case you go and leave me in the dirt

Em G
Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry
D Am
And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry
Em G
And every time you walk out, the less I love you
D Am
Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true

Em G
I'm way to good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
D Am
I'm way to good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
Em G
No way that you'll see me cry (No way that you'll see me cry)
D Am
I'm way too good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes)

Em G
I know you're thinking I'm heartless
D Am
I know you're thinking I'm cold
Em G
I'm just protecting my innocence
D Am
I'm just protecting my soul

Em
I'm never gonna let you close to me
G
Even though you mean the most to me
D Am
'Cause every time I open up, it hurts
Em
So I'm never gonna get too close to you
G
Even when I mean the most to you
D Am
In case you go and leave me in the dirt

Em G
Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry
D Am
And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry
Em G
And every time you walk out, the less I love you
D Am
Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true

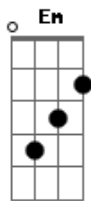
Em G
I'm way to good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
D Am
I'm way to good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
Em G
No way that you'll see me cry (No way that you'll see me cry)
D Am
I'm way too good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
Em G
No, no, no, no, no (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
D Am
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
Em G
(No way that you'll see me cry)
D Am
(I'm way to good at goodbyes)

Em G
Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry
D Am
And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry
Em G
And every time you walk out, the less I love you
D Am
Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true
I'm way too good at goodbyes

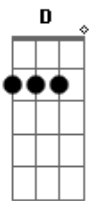
Acordes



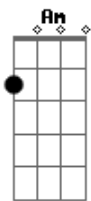
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