

# 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

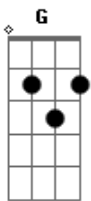
Em  
I'm never gonna let you close to me  
G  
Even though you mean the most to me  
D Am  
'Cause every time I open up, it hurts  
Em  
So I'm never gonna get too close to you  
G  
Even when I mean the most to you  
D Am  
In case you go and leave me in the dirt

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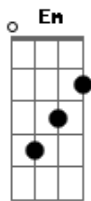
Em G  
I'm way to good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes)  
D Am  
I'm way to good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes)  
Em G  
No way that you'll see me cry (No way that you'll see me cry)  
D Am  
I'm way too good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes)  
Em G  
No, no, no, no, no (I'm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

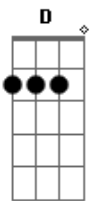
## Acordes



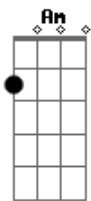
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