

The Criticals - Treat Ya Better

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tom:
               Eb
           [intro] Cm7 Fm7 Bbm7 Cm7 Fm7
Cm7
  Seven months he hasn?t been home
               Fm7
                     Bbm7
I wrote him in a letter
Heaven called and left at?the?tone
                    Fm7 Bbm7
He?s got to?treat you better
( Cm7 Fm7 Bbm7 )
Gm7 Gbm7 Fm7 Bb Cm7
Where did
           our love?go?
           Fm7 Bb Cm7
Gm7 Gbm7
She don?t wan--na know
Smoking cigarettes all the time
                      Fm7
At least they?re still together
Went and downed another bottle of wine
               Fm7
                     Bbm7
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Spilt it on her sweater
  He said she opens up when she?s drunk
               Fm7
I ain?t talking feelings
Called me everything but a punk
She said there?s no more time for healing
Happy sorrows
Fm7
New tomorrow
Ebm7 Fm7
Always uninvited
Happy sorrows
Fm7
Never follows
      Gbm7 Fm7 Bb Cm7 Fm7 Bbm
Gm7
Why we?re so di-----ded
( Cm7 Fm7 Bbm )
Gm7 Gbm7 Fm7 Bb Cm7
          our love?go?
Fm7 Bb Cm7
Where did
Gm7 Gbm7
She don?t wan--na know
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Acordes



















