

The Script - Breakeven

```
Tom: Bb
                                                             Eb Bb
                                                             I'm falling to pieces
  Eb Bb F Gm (x4)
Gm F Bb Cm7
                                                             (Cos when a heart breaks no it don't breakeven)
                                                             Gm F Bb
                                                                            Cm7 (x2)
I'm still alive but I'm barely breathing
                                             Bb Cm7
                                                                        Gm
Just prayed to a god that I don't believe in
                                                             You got his heart and my heart and none of the pain
                                                             Bb
                                                                                    Cm7
Cos I got time while she got freedom
                                                             You took your suitcase, I took the blame.
                                               Bb
                                                   Cm7
                                                             Now I'm tryna make sense of what little remains, oh
Cos when a heart breaks no it don't break even
                                                             Cos you left me with no love, no love to my name.
Her best days will be some of my worst
                                                Cm7
                                                             I'm still alive but I'm barely breathing
She finally met a man that's gonna put her 1st
                                  Bb Cm7
                                                                                                          Bb Cm7
While I'm wide awake she's no trouble sleeping
                                                             Just prayed to a god that I don't believe in
                                                               Gm
Cos when a heart breaks no it don't break even, even, no
                                                             Cos I got time while she got freedom
                                                             Cos when a heart breaks no it don't...
What am I supposed to do when the best part of me was always
                                                             Bb
                                                             No, it don't break
                                                                  Cm7
What am I supposed to say when I'm all choked up that you're
                                                             No, it don't break even, no!
OK, yeah
I'm falling to pieces, yeah
                                                             What am I supposed to do when the best part of me was always
Fh Bh
                                                             vou, and
         F Gm
I'm falling to pieces
                                                             What am I supposed to say when I'm all choked up that you're
        Bb Cm7
                                        Bb Cm7
                                                             I'm falling to pieces yeah
   Gm
They say bad things happen for a reason
                                         Bb Cm7
                                                             (Oh, I'm falling, I'm falling... yeah)
But no wise words gonna stop the bleeding
                                                             I'm falling to pieces yeah
Cos she's moved on while I'm still grieving
                                                             Fb Bb
                                                                      F Gm
                                                             I'm falling to pieces
And when a heart breaks no it don't break even (even, no)
                                                             (One still in love while the other one's leaving)
                                                             Eb Bb F Gm
                                                             I'm falling to pieces
What am I supposed to do when the best part of me was always
you, and
                                                             (Cos when a heart breaks no it don't breakeven)
What am I supposed to say when I'm all choked up that you're
                                                                Bb F Gm (x2)
               F Gm Eb
I'm falling to pieces yeah
                                                             Fh Bh
                                                             Oh, it don't break even, no, oh
I'm falling to pieces yeah
Eb Bb
            F Gm
                                                             Oh, it don't break even, no, oh
I'm falling to pieces
                                                            Eb Bb
                                                                                F
                                                             Oh, it don't break even, no, oh
(One still in love while the other one's leaving)
                                                                Bh F Gm
Acordes
                                                         C<sub>n</sub>7
```

