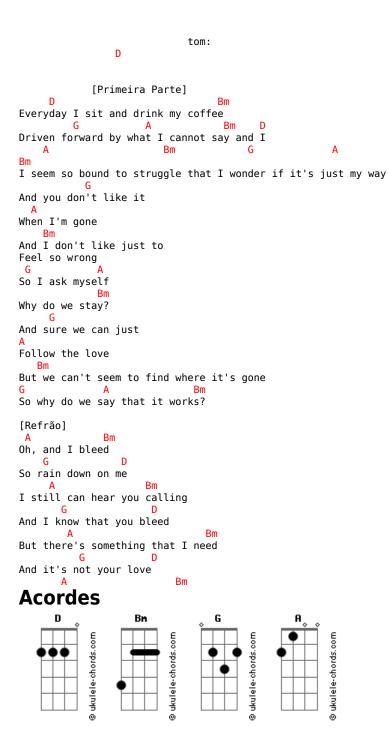


Tin Man Falls - Have To Leave



```
And I know it'll fuck me up
                  G D A
But I have to leave
 [Segunda Parte]
 Everyday I sit and drink my coffee
                                                       Α
Holdin' onto three words you don't say
 Our love is fading into memory
G A Bn
Oh your touch, it doesn't feel the same
And if you just like it when I'm gone
Then why am I still just holding on
 Oh, I've known that I should turn away
 So if you're someone that I used to know then
Why don't I leave, why don't I go
We're falling but hope gets in the way
 [Refrão]
Oh, and I bleed
So rain down on me
I still can hear you calling \begin{tabular}{c} \
And I know that you bleed
 But there's something that I need
                             G
 And it's not your love
                        Α
 And I know it'll fuck me up
But I have to leave
```