

# Troye Sivan - The Quiet

Tom: C

Intro: Am - C - G - Am - C G

Verso:

Growing distance free of explanations,  
 we're getting deeper in this mess.  
 Take careful contemplation,  
 I'd rather be spitting blood  
 than have this silence fuck me up.

verso 2:

This separation, time and space between us  
 for some revelation.  
 You didn't care to discuss,  
 I'd rather be black and blue  
 than accept that you withdrew.

Pré-Refrão

Ah ah, just tell me,  
 Say anything,  
 anything hurts less than the quiet.

Refrão:

Just tell me.  
 Say anything,  
 Anything hurts less than the quiet.

Break:

Am - C - G - Am - C - G

verso 3:

Used to give each other the world, every bit  
 I used to be the one you'd come to  
 when it'd all go to shit.

Now I'm left here in the dust,  
 with the taste of broken trust.

verso 4:

And I don't wanna walk away  
 but you left me no choice,  
 only talking to myself here,  
 now you muffled your voice.  
 I'd rather have broken bones  
 Than feel myself turn to stone.

Pré-Refrão

Ah ah, just tell me,  
 Say anything,  
 anything hurts less than the quiet.

Refrão:

Just tell me.  
 Say anything,  
 Anything hurts less than the quiet.

Break:

Am - C - G - Am - C - G

Outro:

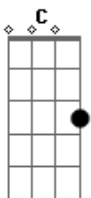
I don't mind that I know that you're wrong,  
 I don't mind that you think you're right,  
 All I want is a fight to find anything but quiet.

Refrão:

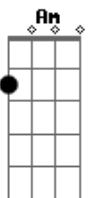
Just tell me.  
 Say anything,  
 Anything hurts less than the quiet.

Am - C - G - Am - C - G

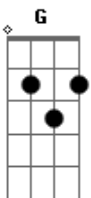
## Acordes



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