

Tom: D

Boyce Avenue - Too Good At Goodbyes

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I'm never gonna let you close to me
            Afinação: D G C F A D
                                                               Even though you mean the most to me
                                                               'Cause every time I open up, it hurts
You must think that I'm stupid
                                                               So I'm never gonna get too close to you
You must think that I'm a fool
                                                               Even when I mean the most to you
You must think that I'm new to this
                                                               In case you go and leave me in the dirt
But I have seen this all before
                                                               Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry
I'm never gonna let you close to me
                                                               And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry
Even though you mean the most to me
                                                               And every time you walk out, the less I love you
'Cause every time I open up, it hurts
                                                               Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true
So I'm never gonna get too close to you
Even when I mean the most to you
                                                               I'm way to good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
                                                               I'm way to good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
In case you go and leave me in the dirt
                                                               No way that you'll see me cry (No way that you'll see me cry)
Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry
                                                               I'm way too good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry
                                                                 No, no, no, no (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
And every time you walk out, the less I love you
                                                                 No, no, no, no, no, no (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true
                                                                 (No way that you'll see me cry)
I'm way to good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
                                                                 (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
I'm way to good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes)
                                                               Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry
I know you're thinking I'm heartless
                                                               And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry
I know you're thinking I'm cold
                                                               And every time you walk out, the less I love you
I'm just protecting my innocence
                                                               Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true
I'm just protecting my soul
                                                               I'm way too good at goodbyes
Acordes
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