Boys Like Girls - Heels Over Head

Tom: E F I got your runaway smile in my piggybank baby В Gonna cash it right in for a new Mercedes Db В Α You were worth the hundred thousand miles Db B A But you couldn't stay awhile E I got your little brown shirt in my bottom drawer baby R And your little white socks in the top drawer Db В You were always leaving your shit around Db B A And gone without a sound Yeah I'm the first to fall, and the last to know Where'd you go? E Now I'm heels over head, Ab I'm hangin' upside-down E Db Thinkin' how you left me for dead Ab A California bound Е I got a first class ticket to a night all alone B And a front row seat up right by the phone Db B Α 'Cause you're always on my mind Db B Α And I'm running out of time F Ive got your hair on my pillow and your smell in my sheets В And it makes me think about you with the sand in your feet Db B A Is it all you thought it'd be? Db B You mean everything to me Yeah I'm the first to fall, and the last to know Where'd you go? F Db Now I'm heels over head, Ab I'm hangin' upside-down Db F Thinkin' how you left me for dead Ab A California bound Db E And when you hit the coast Ab A I hope you think of me Е Db And how I'm stuck here with the ghost

Acordes

Ab A Of what we used to be Δh You're burnin' bridges baby (burnin' bridges) Make your wishes Yeah you're burnin' bridges baby (burnin' bridges) Make your wishes Ab You're burnin' bridges baby (burnin' bridges) Make your wishes Ab Yeah you're burnin' bridges baby (burnin' bridges) Make your wishes Ab You're a chance taker, heartbreaker, Got me wrapped around your finger Ab Chance taker, heartbreaker, B Α Got me wrapped around your finger E I got your runaway smile in my piggybank baby В Gonna cash it right in for a new Mercedes Db В You were worth the hundred thousand miles Db B A But you couldn't stay awhile? F Dh Now I'm heels over head, Ab A I'm hangin' upside-down Db F Thinkin' how you left me for dead Ab A California bound E Db And when you hit the coast Ab I hope you think of me F And how I'm stuck here with the ghost Ab A Of what we used to be Dh E Now I'm heels over head, Ab A I'm hangin' upside-down Db E Thinkin' how you left me for dead Ab A California bound Db F And when you hit the coast Ab Α Maybe you'll finally see Dh F And then you'll turn it all around Ab A

And you'll come back to me











