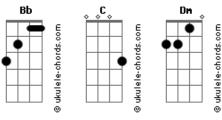


Chyrches - My Enemy

```
Tom:
Intro: Bb C Dm Bb C
I got no more time to hear what you think about me \,
Because all your words are so cold, so callous, so clean
                           Bb
In the moment you could be honest, you could wake up, up
               Bb
But your jealousy is more blind than luck
[Refrão]
 And you could be my enemy
And you could be my judge
If you could start remembering all the time that you used up
And you could be my remedy
If you could show me love
                    Dm
If I could stop remembering all the time that you used up
            C
Ooh too-doo, ooh too doo
Ooh ooh ah
Bh
Ooh ooh ah
I got no more time to hear who you think we should blame \,
                              Bb
Because all your words are so vile, so vicious, so vain $\mathsf{Dm}$
In the end, we did all the damage that you could want, want
                       Bb
But the emptiness will go on
                                and on
```

Acordes



```
[Refrão]
 And you could be my enemy
And you could be my judge
If you could start remembering all the time that you used up
And you could be my remedy
If you could show me love
                    Dm
If I could stop remembering all the time that you used up
Ooh too-doo, ooh too doo
Ooh ooh Ah
Ooh ooh Ah
Ooh too-doo, ooh too doo
Ooh ooh ah
Bh
Ooh ooh ah
[Refrão]
 And you could be my enemy
And you could be my judge
                     Dm
If you could start remembering all the time that you used up
And you could be my remedy
If you could show me love
                                    Bb
If I could stop remembering all the time that you used up
[Final] C Dm Bb C
```