

Jason Mraz - Love For a Child

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around
                                                              Well I'm far too old to care about that now
There's a picture on my kitchen wall
                                                                          Bm7
                                                                                     Dbm7
                                                              What about taking this empty cup and filling it up
Looks like Jesus and his friends involved
                                                              With a little bit more of innocence
There's a party getting started in the yard
                                                                Dbm7
                                                         Gbm I haven't had enough, it's probably because when you're young
There's a couple getting steamy in the car parked in the drive
                                                                 Db7
                                                                            D
                                                                                     Dm7
                                                              It's okay to be easily ignored
                                  Е
Was I too young to see this with my eyes?
                                                              Dm7
                                                                                       (D E F-walk-up notes on the A
                                                              string)
                                                              I'd like to believe it was all about
By the pool last night, apparently
                                                              love for a child
    Dbm
The chemicals weren't mixed properly
                                                                It's kinda nice to work the floor since the divorce
You hit your head and then forgot your name
             Bm
                                                                                          Bm
                           Dm
                                                                      G
And then you woke up at the bottom by the drain
                                                              I've been enjoying both my Christmases and my birthday cakes
             Bm
                                                                                  Bm
And now your altitude and memory's a shame
                                                              And taking drugs and making love at far too young an age
                                                              and they never check to see my grades
What about taking this empty cup and filling it up
                                                                     Ε
                                                              What a fool I'd be to start complaining now
                               Bm7
With a little bit more of some innocence
                         Bm7
I haven't had enough, it's probably because when you're young
                                                              What about taking this empty cup and filling it up
      Db7
                       Dm7
                D
                                                              With a little bit more of innocence
It's okay to be easily ignored
Dm7
                         (D E F-walk-up notes on the A
string)
                                                              I haven't had enough, it's probably because when you're young
I like to believe it was all about
                                                                 Db7
                                                                           D
                                                                                  Dm7
                                                              It's okay to be easily ignored
love for a child
                                                                                       (D E F-walk-up notes on the A
                                                              string)
And when the house was left in shambles
                                                              I'd love to believe it's all about
                  Gb
                                                             love for a child
Who was there to handle all the broken bits of glass
                    Dm
                                                                (DEFA)
Was it mom who put my dad out on his ass or the other way
                                                              It was all about love...
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Acordes

