

Kyle Craft - Heartbreak Junky

Tom: E

m [Intro] G C

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E|-----7-----5-----3-|
B|-5/7---3/5---2/4---|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
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So you fell in love and it wasn't with me
 Hey that's fine, it's about time I let go
 But whatever curse you put here in me
 Well can you lift it babe before I hit the road?

[Refrão]

You were a charmer, I was a heartbreak junky
 You were a diamond, I was the heap of fool's gold
 You were the jet plane, I was the parachute failing
 i was the cheap ad when you were the centerfold

Then my sun set hard on carolina
 Where she howled about the pender county line

And her six-string fingers ran the length of some boy's body
 in younger dreams I though that body might be mine

[Refrão]

You were a cold crush, I was a heartbreak junky
 Now you're a mother and i'm a flashback son
 Yeah i'm a wasteland, you've got all your milk and honey
 And back then I swore you were the only one

[Ponte]

So disenchant me baby, i've been dying to know how to give up,
 get out, stay gone

Make me not wanna go back to the girl that I had before, she
 was so sweet baby so sweet

Maybe I can reconcile what I ripped in two

That haphazard, half-hearted love I was making with you

Yeah, I made it with you

But now the bars are closed and the city sleeps tight

As I ramble home my wretched merry way

Where down was up and feeling bad felt so right.

I thought that vertigo was here to stay

[Refrão]

We're talking hellfire, but at the time, it seemed funny

When all the demons left the woodwork to play

With an angel and a heartbreak junky

Stuck in their rock bottom masquerade

[Ponte]

So disconnect me baby, i've been dying to know how to give up,
 get out, stay gone

Make me not wanna go back to the girl that I had before, she
 was so sweet baby, so sweet

Maybe I can reconcile what I ripped in two

That haphazard, half-hearted love I was making with you

Yeah, I made it with you

So when eden burns behind you in the rearview

And you're off to find a stranger paradise

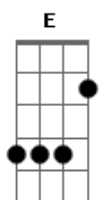
Where you can sing your own way out

Well, you know that i'll be around

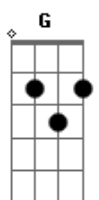
With a sweet-talk woman fading slowly

On a lovesick mind

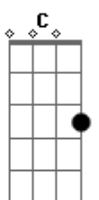
Acordes



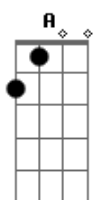
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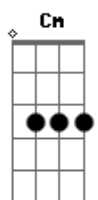
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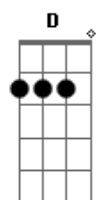
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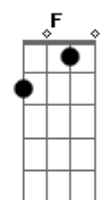
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