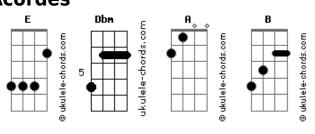


Lewis Capaldi - Bruises

```
Tom: E
 Counting days, counting days
Since my love up and got lost on me
 And Every breath that I've been taken
Since you left feels like a waste on me
 I've been holding on to hope
That'll you come back when you can find some peace
 Cause every word that I've heard spoken
Since you left feels like an hollow street
 I've been told, I've been told
 To get you off my mind
 But I hope I never lose the bruises that you left behind
 Oh my lord, Oh my lord
I need you by my side
There must be something in the wa
Cause everyday it's getting col
And if only I could hold you
You'd keep my head from going un der
 Maybe I, maybe I'm just being blinded
       Α
          E
By the brighter side
 Of what we had because it's over
Well there must be something in the tide
 I've been told, I've been told
 To get you off my mind
```





```
But I hope I never lose the bruises that you left behind
 Oh my lord, Oh my lord
I need you by my side
There must be something in the wa
Cause everyday it's getting col
And if only I could hold you
You'd keep my head from going un der
 It's your love I'm lost in
 Your love I'm lost in
 Your love I'm lost in
And I'm tired of being so exhausted
 Your love I'm lost in
 Your love I'm lost in
 It's your love I'm lost in
Even though I'm nothing to you now
Even though I'm nothing to you now
There must be something in the wa
Cause everyday is getting col der
And if only I could hold you
You'd keep my head from going un
                              Dbm
There must be something in the wa
Cause everyday it's getting col der
                   B Dbm
And if only I could hold you
You'd keep my head from going un der
(A Dbm B A B Dbm B A)
```