

Lindsay Lohan - Confessions Of a Broken Heart

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Tom: C
                                                             Why'd you have to go?
                                                             Why'd you have to go?
           Dm
I wait for the postman
                                                             Daughter to father
                                                             Daughter to father
  G
To bring me a letter
And I wait for the good Lord
                                                             I don't know you, but I still want to
   G
To make me feel better
                                                             Daughter to father
                                                             Daughter to father
And I carry the weight of the world on my shoulders
                   F
                                                             Tell me the truth
Family in crisis that only grows older
                                                             Did you ever love me?
                                                               Am
Why'd you have to go?
                                                              'Cuz these are, these are
Why'd you have to go?
Why'd you have to go?
                                                             the confessions
                                                             Of a broken heart
Daughter to father
                                                                          Am F G
Daughter to father
                                                             Of a broken heart
                                                             I love you
I am broken, but I am hoping
                                                             I love you
I love you
Daughter to father
Daughter to father
                                                             I, I love you
I am crying, a part of me's dying
                                                             Daughter to father
  Am
                                                             Daughter to father
and these are
 G
These are the confessions
                                                             I don't know you, but I still want to
 F Am G
Of a broken heart
                                                             Daughter to father
                                                             Daughter to father
And I wear all your old clothes
                                                             Tell me the truth
                                                             Am
                                                                           F
Your polo sweater
                                                             Did you ever love me?
                                                             Am
I dream of another you
                                                             Did you ever love me?
                                                                  G
One who would never, never
                                                             These are
                                                               Dm
Dm
Leave me alone
                                                             The confessions
To pick up the pieces
                                                             Of a broken heart
                                                             Dm G
Dm
                                                             Oh yeah
mom to hold me
                                                             Dm
That's what I needed
                                                             And I wait for the postman
So why'd you have to go?
                                                             To bring me a letter
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Acordes

