

Louis Tomlinson - Copy Of a Copy Of a Copy

tom:

Bm

E

Broken beaks and dead birds

B

Can't get through the glass

Abm Ebm

There's no use cryin' over spilled blood

E

Carin' only kills love

B

A kiss won't bring it back

Abm Ebm E

I know that the first blow hits you cold

Db Db Bbm Ab

Young man, hush your crying, dry your tears away

Eb7 Gb Ab

Nothing is original, there's nothing left to say

Db Db Bbm Ab

You won't be the first or be the last to bleed

Eb7 Ebm

Every broken heart as far as your eye can see

Abm Ebm

I can hear you, howlin' 'til your lungs hurt

E

So let this be your comfort

B

You're not the only one, no

Abm Ebm

In a strange way, all in this together

E B

Been this way forever, you're not the only one

Abm Ebm E

I know that the first blow hits you cold

Db Db Bbm Ab

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Acordes

