

Midnight Til Morning - Ghost Of Us

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She don't know yet
                tom:
                Abm
                                                                                       Abm
       F
                                                                If she did, she'd be broken (oh-woah)
                               Abm
I just came to let you know that it's been hard to let you go
I've done it all to try to cope
                                                                If I'm honest, when you call me
             Gb
                                                                                Gb
I'm still in love with the ghost of us
                                                                My bag's been packed since the morning
                                                                And it's harmless, we're just talking
I gave it all, gave it all that I had
                                                                Now I'm banging on your backdoor, darlin'
You did your best
We weren't built to last, were we, honey?
                                                                I just came to let you know that it's been hard to let you go
                         Abm
                                                                                            Abm
Put all of the blame back on me, oh
                                                                I've done it all to try to cope
You took your shots, well, I took mine too
                                                                I'm still in love with the ghost of us
                          Gb
You know you were always mine to lose, now I'm runnin'
                                                                Spent all night here deleting your pictures
                        Abm
                                  Gb
All of the walls start crumblin' (oh-woah)
                                                                One phone call and I tell you I miss you so
                                                                Are we stuck in the afterglow?
If I'm honest, when you call me
                                                                               Gb
               Gb
My bag's been packed since the morning
                                                                Baby, it's so hard to let you go, woah-oh
                                                                               Gb
And it's harmless, we're just talking
                                                                Baby, it's so hard to let you go, woah-oh
                                                                              Gb
Now I'm banging on your backdoor, darlin'
                                                                It's so damn hard to let you
\underline{\mathbf{I}} just came to let you know that it's been hard to let you go
                                                                If I'm honest, when you call me
                                                                               Gb
                           Ahm
                                                                Ahm
I've done it all to try to cope
                                                                My bag's been packed since the morning
I'm still in love with the ghost of us
                                                                And it's harmless, we're just talking
Spent all night here deleting your pictures
                                                                Now I'm banging on your backdoor, darlin'
One phone call and I tell you I miss you so
                                                                                        Abm
                                                                I just came to let you know that it's been hard to let you go
Are we stuck in the afterglow?
                                                                I've done it all to try to cope
Baby, it's so hard to let you go, woah-oh
                                                                I'm still in love with the ghost of us
             Gb
It's so damn hard to let you
                                                                Spent all night here deleting your pictures
                                                                                      Gb
                                                                One phone call and I tell you I miss you so
Spendin' hours with the ceiling fan
                                                                Are we stuck in the afterglow?
                    Gb
Cigarettes and some empty cans ain't helpin'
                                                                               Gb
                   Abm
The feeling's overwhelming (oh)
                                                                Baby, it's so hard to let you go, woah-oh
                                                                               Gb
Mom asks if you're doing well
                                                                Baby, it's so hard to let you go, woah-oh
                                                                Abm
                                                                           Gb
I say you are, but it's hard to tell
                                                                It's so damn hard to let you
Acordes
     Abn
                   E
                                 Gb
                         ukulele-chords.com
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