

Raleigh Ritchie - Bloodsport

Tom: C

Am C
Nothing is perfect but your imperfections are quaint

G Dm
And your love is worth it and for that I will wait

Am C
And though you hate me when you have a turn

G Dm
I drive you crazy but you always return

Am C
If I fall short, if I break rank

G Dm
It's a bloodsport, but I understand

Am C
I am all yours, I am unmanned

G Dm
I'm on all fours, willingly damned

Am C G Dm
Loving you's a bloodsport, yeah, yeah

Am C G Dm
Fighting in a love war yeah, yeah

Am C
It's not what I'm in love for, I'm yours,

G
But I dont know if you can help it, maybe I'm just being selfish,

Am C G Dm
Loving you's a bloodsport, yeah yeah

Am C
Although you love me, sometimes we're mean

G Dm
Things can get ugly, but, we're still a team

Am C
We are an army, that breaks from within but

G Am
That's why we're stronger, and that's how we'll win

Am C
If I fall short, if I break rank

G Dm
It's a bloodsport, but I understand

Am C
I am all yours, I am unmanned

G Dm
I'm on all fours, willingly damned

Am C G Dm
Loving you's a bloodsport, yeah, yeah

Am C G Dm
Fighting in a love war yeah, yeah

Am C
It's not what I'm in love for, I'm yours,

G Dm
But I dont know if you can help it, maybe I'm just being selfish,

Am C G Dm
Loving you's a bloodsport, yeah yeah

Am C G Dm
I've got your back, and though it's stacked against us,

G Dm
I've got your hand, it's us against consensus, and I will burn,

C
The people who hurt you the worst and I will not learn

G Dm
Coz I am too young and too dumb to consider the terms

C
Of breaking the law and I'll curse the day that they return

G Dm
With a smile on my face as their heads hit the floor

Am C G Dm
And their done now it's curtains the bloodlust's

Dm A
clusterfuck it hurts but it's working

C
And even if you ask me to stop it's too late

G Dm
Because I've already decided their fate

C
It's not a distaste it's pure hate and it pulsates

G Dm
And it works its way around my brain

C
Anyway what I'm trying to say is

Am C G Dm
I'll protect you til the day I meet my maker

C
So don't fight me now coz you might need me later

Am C G Dm
Loving you's a bloodsport, yeah, yeah

Am C G Dm
Fighting in a love war yeah, yeah

Am C
It's not what I'm in love for, I'm yours,

G Dm
But I dont know if you can help it, maybe I'm just being selfish,

Am C G Dm
Loving you's a bloodsport, yeah yeah

Acordes

