

Sam Smith - Too Good At Goodbyes

Tom: G

^{Em}
You must think that I'm stupid ^G
^D You must think that I'm a fool ^{Am}
^{Em} You must think that I'm new to this ^G
^D But I have seen this all before ^{Am}

^{Em}
I'm never gonna let you close to me
^G Even though you mean the most to me
^D 'Cause every time I open up, it hurts ^{Am}
^{Em} So I'm never gonna get too close to you
^G Even when I mean the most to you
^D In case you go and leave me in the dirt ^{Am}

^{Em} Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry ^G
^D And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry ^{Am}
^{Em} And every time you walk out, the less I love you ^G
^D Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true ^{Am}

^{Em} I'm way to good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes) ^G
^D I'm way to good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes) ^{Am}
^{Em} No way that you'll see me cry (No way that you'll see me cry) ^G
^D I'm way too good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes) ^{Am}

^{Em} I know you're thinking I'm heartless ^G
^D I know you're thinking I'm cold ^{Am}
^{Em} I'm just protecting my innocence ^G
^D I'm just protecting my soul ^{Am}

^{Em}
I'm never gonna let you close to me
^G Even though you mean the most to me
^D 'Cause every time I open up, it hurts ^{Am}
^{Em} So I'm never gonna get too close to you
^G Even when I mean the most to you
^D In case you go and leave me in the dirt ^{Am}

^{Em} Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry ^G
^D And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry ^{Am}
^{Em} And every time you walk out, the less I love you ^G
^D Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true ^{Am}

^{Em} I'm way to good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes) ^G
^D I'm way to good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes) ^{Am}
^{Em} No way that you'll see me cry (No way that you'll see me cry) ^G
^D I'm way too good at goodbyes (I'm way to good at goodbyes) ^{Am}
^{Em} No, no, no, no, no (I'm way to good at goodbyes) ^G
^D No, no, no, no, no, no, no (I'm way to good at goodbyes) ^{Am}
^{Em} (No way that you'll see me cry) ^G
^D (I'm way to good at goodbyes) ^{Am}

^{Em} Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry ^G
^D And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry ^{Am}
^{Em} And every time you walk out, the less I love you ^G
^D Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true ^{Am}
I'm way too good at goodbyes

Acordes

