

The Criticals - Treat Ya Better

tom: Eb

[intro] Cm Fm Bbm Cm Fm

Cm
Seven months he hasn't been home
Fm Bbm
I wrote him in a letter
Cm
Heaven called and left at the tone
Fm Bbm
He's got to treat you better
(Cm Fm Bbm)

Gm Gbm Fm Bb Cm
Where did our love go?
Gm Gbm Fm Bb Cm
She don't wan--na know

Cm
Smoking cigarettes all the time
Fm Bbm
At least they're still together
Cm
Went and downed another bottle of wine
Fm Bbm

Spilt it on her sweater
Cm
He said she opens up when she's drunk
Fm
I ain't talking feelings
Cm
Called me everything but a punk
Fm
She said there's no more time for healing

Cm
Happy sorrows
Fm
New tomorrow
Eb Fm
Always uninvited
Eb
Happy sorrows
Fm
Never follows
Gm Gbm Fm Bb Cm Fm Bbm
Why we're so di-----vi-----ded
(Cm Fm Bbm)

Gm Gbm Fm Bb Cm
Where did our love go?
Gm Gbm Fm Bb Cm
She don't wan--na know

Acordes

