The Script - Broken Arrow

No matter what the cost it's better to have loved and lost Tom: C Intro: Am F C Em Have you ever met a man who never loved at all? Fm Yeah the higher they are the bigger they fall Δm This time he's gonna wear an iron suit You have to choose something cos you can't have it all This time she's gonna fix her heart and make it bullet proof Am No, he's not gonna be the last to the finish line He says he's gonna take a bite from the forbidden fruit She says think big even losers get lucky sometimes She says never never bite more than you can chew He says it's gonna get better like a fine wine She says it's hard to smell the roses when the sun don't shine But this time he's not gonna be another could've been This time she's gonna get real, love the skin she's in This time he's gonna find another way Fm He says a winner never quits, quitters never win This time she's gonna take it to the good ol' days She says this time that she is built to face anything Fm With no airs or graces Am This time he's gonna stand for who he is Only warm embraces we're just two little street angels with This time she's gonna live to work, she's not working to live dirty faces He says just because you say it's true, it don't mean it is When you shoot across the sky like a broken arrow She says if it seems too good to be true, well then it probably is Fm Δm It's so hard to keep yourself on the straight and narrow This time he's hell bent yeah he's heaven bound This time she's gonna pick herself up no more breaking down When you shoot across the sky like a broken arrow Fm He says he's gonna turn the wheel, turn this shit around Fm She says if he's looking for love then she doesn't want to be You fall of course (when you hit the ground found, no It's hard to get to heaven when you're born hell bound) C Every break, every burn, every toss, every turn, When you shoot across the sky like a broken arrow Am Every sin, everything you've learned, it's all programmed, Em Am It's so hard to keep yourself on the straight and narrow all programmed F C When you shoot across the sky like a broken arrow Every break, every burn, every toss, every turn, Fm You fall of course (when you hit the ground Every sin, everything we've learned, it's all programmed, It's hard to get to heaven when you're born hell bound) all programmed C This time he's gonna make it through the aftermath When you shoot across the sky like a broken arrow This time she's gonna raise her head and choose the righteous Fm Δm path It's so hard to keep yourself on the straight and narrow F C He says one day we will look back and it will make us laugh When you shoot across the sky like a broken arrow She says better to have and not need, than to need and not Em You fall of course (when you hit the ground have It's hard to get to heaven when you're born hell bound)

Acordes

