

## Train - 50 Ways To Say Goodbye

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Tom: Gb
                                                               Help me, help me I'm no good at goodbyes
                                                               She dried up in the desert
Fhm
            Abm
My heart is paralyzed
            Gb
                                                               drowned in a hot tub
My head was oversized
                                                                                         Ebm
                                                                                                 Db
                           Bb4 Bb
                                                               Danced to death at an east side nightclub
             Abm
I'll take the high road like I should
                                                                               Gb
                                                               Help me, help me I'm all out of lies
You said it's meant to be
                                                                                  Ebm Abm Db Gb B Abm Bb4 B
                                                               And ways to say you died
              Gb
That it's not you, it's me
               Abm
                             Bh4 Bh
You're leaving now for my own good
                                                               I wanna live a thousand lives with you
That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say
                                                               I wanna be the one your dying to
                                                               Love...but you don't want to
She went down in an airplane
Fried getting suntan
                                                               That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say
                                                               That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say
                     Fbm
Fell in a cement mixer full of quicksand
Help me, help me I'm no good at goodbyes
                                                               She went down in an airplane
                                                               Gb
She met a shark underwater
                                                               Fried getting suntan
                                                                                      Ebm
Fell and no one caught her
                                                               Fell in a cement mixer full of quicksand
                       Ebm
                                                                               Gb
I returned everything I ever bought her
                                                               Help me, help me I'm no good at goodbyes
                Gb
Help me, help me I'm all out of lies
                                                               She met a shark underwater
And ways to say you died
                                                               Fell and no one caught her
                                                                                     Fhm
                                                               I returned everything I ever bought her
                Ahm
My pride still feels the sting
                                                                                Gb
                                                               Help me, help me I'm all out of lies
         Gb
You were my everything
                         Bb4 Bb
            Abm
Someday I'll find a love like yours
                                                               She was caught in a mudslide
                 Abm
She'll think I'm Superman
                                                               Eaten by a lion
Db
        Gb
                                                               Db
                                                                                 Ebm
Not super minivan
                                                               Got run over by a crappy purple Scion
              Abm
                       Bb4 Bb
                                                                                Gb
How could you leave on Yom Kippur
                                                               Help me, help me I'm no good at goodbyes
                                                               She dried up in the desert
That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say
                                                               Gb
                                                               drowned in a hot tub
She was caught in a mudslide
                                                                                         Ebm
                                                               Danced to death at an east side nightclub
Eaten by a lion
                                                                               Gb
                                                               Help me, help me I'm all out of lies
                 Fbm
                          Db
Got run over by a crappy purple Scion
                                                                                        B Gb Db (2X)
                                                               And ways to say you died
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## **Acordes**

