

## Train - 50 Ways To Say Goodbye

```
Tom: Gb
                                                                Got run over by a crappy purple Scion
                                                                Help me, help me I'm no good at goodbyes
 (com acordes na forma de C )
Capostraste na 6º casa
                                                                She dried up in the desert
My heart is paralyzed
                                                                drowned in a hot tub
My head was oversized
                                                                Danced to death at an east side nightclub
I'll take the high road like I should
                                                                Help me, help me I'm all out of lies
You said it's meant to be
                                                                And ways to say you died
That it's not you, it's me
                                                                I wanna live a thousand lives with you
You're leaving now for my own good
                                                                I wanna be the one your dying to
That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say
                                                                Love...but you don't want to
                                                                That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say
She went down in an airplane
                                                                That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say
Fried getting suntan
Fell in a cement mixer full of quicksand
                                                                She went down in an airplane
Help me, help me I'm no good at goodbyes
                                                                Fried getting suntan
She met a shark underwater
                                                                Fell in a cement mixer full of quicksand
Fell and no one caught her
                                                                Help me, help me I'm no good at goodbyes
I returned everything I ever bought her
                                                                She met a shark underwater
Help me, help me I'm all out of lies
                                                                Fell and no one caught her
And ways to say you died
                                                                I returned everything I ever bought her
                                                                Help me, help me I'm all out of lies
My pride still feels the sting
                                                                She was caught in a mudslide
You were my everything
Someday I'll find a love like yours
                                                                Eaten by a lion
She'll think I'm Superman
                                                                Got run over by a crappy purple Scion
Not super minivan
                                                                Help me, help me I'm no good at goodbyes
How could you leave on Yom Kippur
                                                                She dried up in the desert
                                                                drowned in a hot tub
That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say
                                                                Danced to death at an east side nightclub
She was caught in a mudslide
                                                                Help me, help me I'm all out of lies
Eaten by a lion
                                                                And ways to say you died
```

## **Acordes**

