

Broken Strings

James Morrison

Bmi

Let me hold you

C#

for the last time

F#

It's the last chance to feel again

Bmi

But you broke me,

C#

F#

Esmi

now I can't feel anything

When I love you and so untrue

I can't even convince myself

When I'm speaking it's the voice of someone else

F#

As

Bmi

Oh, it tears me up

F#

As

Fmi

I tried to hold on but it hurts too much

F#

As

Fmi

I tried to forgive but it's not enough

F#

To make it all okay

Esmi

Bmi

You can't play our broken strings

C#

As

You can't feel anything

That your heart don't want to feel

I can't tell you something that ain't real

F#

Bmi

Oh, the truth hurts and lies worse

C#

As

How can I give anymore

Esmi

Bmi

As

When I love you a little less than before?

Oh, what are we doing?

We are turning into dust

Playing house in the ruins of us

Running back through the fire

When there's nothing left to say

It's like chasing the very last train

When it's too late, too late

Oh, it tears me up

I tried to hold on but it hurts too much

I tried to forgive but it's not enough

To make it all okay

You can't play our broken strings

You can't feel anything

That your heart don't want to feel

I can't tell you something that ain't real

Oh, the truth hurts and lies worse

How can I give anymore

When I love you a little less than before?

F# **Bmi**

But we're running through the fire

C# **F#**

When there's nothing left to say

Bmi

It's like chasing the very last train

C# **As**

When we both know it's too late, too late

You can't play our broken strings

You can't feel anything

That your heart don't want to feel

I can't tell you something that ain't real

Oh, the truth hurts and lies worse

So how can I give anymore

When I love you a little less than before?

Oh, you know that I love you a little less than before

Let me hold you for the last time

It's the last chance to feel again