

BROKEN STRINGS

(JAMES MORRISON)

[TRANSP. +1]

1. ^{Am} Let me hold you for the last time, ^F it's the last chance to feel
again.

^{Am} But you broke me, now I can't feel anything. ^F ^{Dm}

^{Am} When I love you, it's so untrue, I can't even convince myself. ^F

^{Am} When I'm speaking, it's the voice of someone else. ^C ^F ^{Dm}

Prerefrain:

^F ^G ^{Am} ^F ^G ^{Em}
Oh, it tears me up. I try to hold on but it hurts too much.

^F ^G ^{Em} ^F
I try to forgive but it's not enough to make it all okay.

Refrain:

^C ^{Dm} ^{Am} ^C ^G
You can't play on broken strings. You can't feel anything,
^{Dm} ^{Am}
that your heart don't want to feel.

^C ^G
I can't tell you something that ain't real.

^F ^{Am} ^C ^G
Oh, the truth hurts and lies worse, how can I give anymore?

^{Dm} ^{Am} ^G
When I love you a little less than before.

2. ^{Am} Oh what are we doing? We are ^F turning into dust,
^{Am} playing ^F house in the ^{Dm} ruins of us.

^{Am} Running ^F back through the ^F fire, when there's nothing left to save.

^{Am} It's like ^C chasing the very last train, when it's too late. ^F ^{Dm}

Prerefrain

Refrain

^F ^{Am} ^C ^F
But we're running through the fire when there's nothing left to save.

^{Am}
It's like chasing the very last train,

^C ^{Em}
when we both know, it's too late, too late.

Refrain