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G
                                          Em
1. I'd conjure up the thought of being gone
                  G
  But I'd probably even do that wrong
                 G Em
  I try to think about which way
                  G
  Would I be able to and would I be afraid
                     G
  Cause oh I'm bleeding out inside
  C G
  Oh I don't even mind (yeah)
R: It's all your fault
  You called me beautiful
       G
  You turned me out
  B Em
  And now I can't turn back
  C G
  I hold my breath
  Because you were perfect
  But I'm running out of air
  And it's not fair
  \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{Em} (2x)
  Da da dada da dada da
  Da dadadadadada da dadadadadada
2. I'm trying to figure out what else to say
   (what else could I say?)
   To make you turn around and come back this way
  (Would you just come back this way)
  I feel like we could be really awesome together
   So make up your mind cause it's now or never (oh)
R: It's all your fault...
*: I would never pull the trigger
  But I've cried wolf a thousand times
  I wish you could
  Feel as bad as I do
  I have lost my mind
R: It's all your fault...
   (Oh yeah - It's all your fault)
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C G
I hold my breath
B Em
Because you were perfect
C G
But I'm running out of air
B Em
And it's not (it's not) fair