

Well I do-on't know why, but your gun becomes light.  
a E7 (d) a  
c - - b a g# e - d c b a

When you're shot from behind, and you're feeling your heart.  
E7 a

Since this bullet is mine, I will tell you no lies.  
d a

Every sta-ar will die, when I drop this guitar  
E7 a

Please look in my eyes, like the very first time.  
a E7 a

Sorry for the nights, when you had to cry.  
d a

I know, I know, I know, I wasn't right.  
E7 a

There's no money to hide, maybe someone you'll find.  
a E7 a

A man with these eyes, oh please don't cry.  
E7 a

I'm not jealous at last, see I can change if I try.  
d a

I'll try, I'll try, I'll try, until I die.  
E7 a