Breaking Things

E C B
I thought I'd broke myself of breaking things
A B E A A7
When I met you I knew I couldn't do like I used to do
E C E
And I swore I'd kick the habit of breaking things

Yes, I've left a trail of broken things
Broken hearts, broken bones, broken homes, broken dreams
But I thought I'd broke myself of breaking things

A E
Lord I know, I'm not a perfect man
A E Ab7
I let you down, I broke your heart
A E
I rolled the dice one too many times
C#m C B
And I deserve to end up broke and alone

Instrumental over verse changes

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Broken hearts, broken bones, broken homes, broken dreams
I thought I'd broke myself of breaking things