Вm

There's clothes all over the floor

D

Don't remember them being here before

G

Δ

Smell of perfume is in here, why's lipstick on the mirror

E

And still I don't understand

Вm

No pictures left in the hall

 Γ

There's three new holes in my wall

G

Δ

Where the hell's my credit cards, why's my wallet in the yard

Ε

And still I don't understand

Вт

Well, now I guess I should've listened

D

When you said you'd had enough

G

Α

A little trick I picked up from my father, in one ear and out the other

Ε

Why's love gotta be so tough

Should see the look on my face

My ****'s all over the place

Why's this happening to me, why'd you take both sets of keys

And still I don't understand

Well, now I guess I should've listened

When you said you'd had enough

A little trick I picked up from my father, in one ear and out the other

Why's love gotta be so tough

Oh, and now I guess I should've listened

Ahh-oh, ahh-ahh, ahh-oh, ahh-ahh

There's clothes all over my floor

I don't remember them being there before

There are no candles in here, lipstick's still on my mirror

And still I don't understand

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