Vance Joy - Play With Fire

[Intro]: G C F
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
G C F You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve G C F G C F
You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me
G C F And I see, I see that I could do no wrong, in my old mans eyes G C F G C F And I swear, I swear that I would try it on, before the day I die
G C F G C F
You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve G C F G C F
You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me
G C F And I guess I knew it, this whole time G C F G C F But these old feelings, have made me blind
[Interlude]: G C F x2
G C F G C F You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve G C F G C F
You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me
G C F G C F
You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve
You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me
No that ain't showing through to me

Vance Joy - Play With Fire (Original key: C major, tune down five half steps)
[Intro]: C F Bbadd2
C F Bbadd2 C F Bbadd2 I am done, I'm done, I don't care how you feel, I am done, I'm done for now C F Bbadd2 C F Bbadd2 And I see, I see with every glance I steal, I am done, I'm done for now
C F Bbadd2 C F Bbadd2 You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve C F Bbadd2 C F Bbadd2 You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me
C F Bbadd2 C F Bbadd2 And I see, I see that I could do no wrong, in my old mans eyes C F Bbadd2 C F Bbadd2 And I swear, I swear that I would try it on, before the day I die
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C F Bbadd2 C F Bbadd2 And I guess I knew it, this whole time C F Bbadd2 C F Bbadd2 But these old feelings, have made me blind
[Interlude]: C F Bbadd2 x2
C F Bbadd2 C F Bbadd2 You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve C F Bbadd2 You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me
C F Bbadd2 C F Bbadd2 You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve C F Bbadd2 C F Bbadd2 You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me C F Bbadd2 No that ain't showing through to me