```
/ Bm G D A / /
/ Am F C G / / (capo 2)
```

I like that you're broken - broken like me Maybe that makes me a fool
I like that you're lonely - lonely like me
I could be lonely with you

/ Bm G / D A / :

/ Am F / C G / :

I met you late night, at a party Some trust fund baby's Brooklyn loft By the bathroom, you said let's talk But my con-fi-dence is wearing off / Em Bm / D A / :

```
/ Dm Am / C G / :
```

These aren't my **people**, these aren't my **friends**She grabbed my **face** and that's when she **said**/ Em Bm / D A /

```
/ Dm Am / C G /
```

Chorus, Intro

There's something **tragic**, but almost **pure**Think I could **love** you, but I'm not **sure**There's something **wholesome**,
there's something **sweet**Tucked in your **eyes** that I'd love to **meet**

 $Pre\text{-}chorus,\ Chorus,\ Intro$

Life is not a **love** song that we **like**We're all broken **pieces** floating **by**Life is not a **love** song we can **try**To fix our broken **pieces** one at a **time**

Chorus 2x, Intro