**Too good at goodbyes.**

**Sam Smith.**

Capo 5.

[Verse 1]

Am C

 You must think that I'm stupid

G Dm

 You must think that I'm a fool

Am C

 You must think that I'm new to this

G Dm

 But I have seen this all before

[Bridge]

 Am

I'm never gonna let you close to me

C

Even though you mean the most to me

 G Dm

'Cause every time I open up, it hurts

 Am

So I'm never gonna get too close to you

C

Even when I mean the most to you

 G Dm

In case you go and leave me in the dirt

[Pre-Chorus]

 Am C

Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry

 G Dm

And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry

 Am C

And every time you walk out, the less I love you

 G Dm

Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true

[Chorus]

 Am C

I'm way too good at goodbyes (I'm way too good at goodbyes)

 G Dm

I'm way too good at goodbyes (I'm way too good at goodbyes)

[Verse 2]

Am C

 I know you're thinking I'm heartless

G Dm

 I know you're thinking I'm cold

Am C

 I'm just protecting my innocence

G Dm

 I'm just protecting my soul

[Bridge]

 Am

I'm never gonna let you close to me

C

Even though you mean the most to me

 G Dm

'Cause every time I open up, it hurts

 Am

So I'm never gonna get too close to you

C

Even when I mean the most to you

 G Dm

In case you go and leave me in the dirt

[Pre-Chorus]

 Am C

Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry

 G Dm

And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry

 Am C

And every time you walk out, the less I love you

 G Dm

Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true

[Chorus]

 Am C

I'm way too good at goodbyes (I'm way too good at goodbyes)

 G Dm

I'm way too good at goodbyes (I'm way too good at goodbyes)

 Am C

No way that you'll see me cry (No way that you'll see me cry)

 G Dm

I'm way too good at goodbyes (I'm way too good at goodbyes)

Am C

 No, no, no, no, no (I'm way too good at goodbyes)

G Dm

 No, no, no, no, no, no, no (I'm way too good at goodbyes)

Am C

 (No way that you'll see me cry)

G Dm

 (I'm way too good at goodbyes)

[Outro]

 Am C

Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry

 G Dm

And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry

 Am C

And every time you walk out, the less I love you

 G Dm

Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true

N.C.

I'm way too good at goodbyes