

Intro: | C | C - D^(add11) | C | C - D^(add11) | [Slide up to the D on the 3, slide back down on 1]

1. I had a bad habit of missing lovers past
 My brother used to call it "Eating out of the trash", it's never gonna last
 I thought my house was haunted, I used to live with ghosts
 And all the perfect couples said "When you know you know" and "when you don't you don't"

Prechorus: And all of the foes and all of the friends (ah, ah)
 Have seen it before, they'll see it again (ah, ah)
 Life is a song, it ends when it ends
 I was wrong... But my mama told me

Chorus: It's alright, you were dancing through the lightning strikes
 Sleepless in the onyx night, but now the sky is opalite, oh oh oh oh
 Oh my Lord, never made no one like you before
 You had to make your own sunshine But now the sky is opalite, Oh oh oh oh oh
N.C.
 Oh

2. You couldn't understand it why you felt alone
 You were in it for real She was in her phone, and you were just a pose
 And don't we try to love love? We give it all we got (give it all we got)
 You finally left the table, and what a simple thought, you're starving til you're not

Prechorus: And all of the foes and all of the friends (ah, ah)
 Have messed up before, they'll mess up again (ah, ah)
 Life is a song, it ends when it ends
 You move on... And that's when I told you

G G Em⁷ Em⁷
 Chorus: It's alright, you were dancing through the lightning strikes
Am⁷ Am⁷ D^{sus4} D
 Sleepless in the onyx night, but now the sky is opalite, oh oh oh oh
G G Em⁷ Em⁷
 Oh my Lord, never made no one like you before
Am⁷ Am⁷ D^{sus4} D
 You had to make your own sunshine But now the sky is opalite, Oh oh oh oh oh

G G Em Em
 Bridge: If... this is just... a storm inside a tea - cup
Am⁹ Am
 But shelter here with me, my love
D D
 Thunder like a drum this life will beat you up, up, up, up
G G Em Em
 This... is just a temporary speed bump
Am⁹ Am
 But failure brings you free - dom
D D⁷ D⁷ D⁷ D^{7*}
 And I can bring you love, love, love, love, love
N.C.
 Don't you sweat it, baby

G G Em⁷ Em⁷
 Chorus: It's alright, you were dancing through the lightning strikes
Am⁷ Am⁷ D^{sus4} D
 Sleepless in the onyx night, but now the sky is opalite, oh oh oh oh
G G Em⁷ Em⁷
 Oh my Lord, never made no one like you before
Am⁷ Am⁷ D^{sus4} D
 You had to make your own sunshine But now the sky is opalite, Oh oh oh oh oh
N.C.
 Oh