

# UNFAITHFUL

Words and Music by MIKKEL ERIKSEN,  
TOR ERIK HERMANSEN and SHAFFER SMITH

Slowly, with feeling

Cm9 Fm6/C Cm9 Fm6/C

*mp*

Ab Ab6 Abmaj7 G5 Gsus G

Cm9 Fm6/C Cm9 Fm6/C

Sto - ry of my life. Search - ing for the right, but it keeps a - void - ing me. —

Ab Ab6 Abmaj7 G5 Gsus G

Sor - row in my soul 'cause it seems that wrong real - ly loves my com - pan - y. —



Cm9 Fm6/C Cm9 Fm6/C

He's more than a man and this is more than love. The rea-son that the sky is blue. The

Ab Ab6 Abmaj7 G5 Gsus G

clouds are rol-lin' in be-cause I'm gone a-gain and to him I just can't be true. And I know that

Ab Bb Cm Bb/D Eb

he knows I'm un-faith-ful and it kills him in-side to know that I am

Ab Bb Ab(add9)

hap-py with some oth-er guy. I can see him dy-in'.



Cm9

Ab

Fm6

Bb

I don't wan-na do this an - y-more.

I don't wan-na be the rea - son why\_

Cm9

Ab

Bb

Fm

ev -'ry time I walk out the door

I see him die a lit - tle more\_ in - side.\_

Cm9

Ab

Fm6

Bb

I don't wan-na hurt him an - y-more.

I don't wan-na take a - way\_ his life.\_

To Coda

Ab(add9)

Bb

I don't wan - na be

a mur - der - er.



Cm9 Fm6/C Cm9 Fm6/C

I

Cm9 Fm6/C Cm9 Fm6/C

feel it in the air as I'm do - in' my hair pre - par - in' for an - oth - er day. \_\_\_\_\_ A

A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>6 A<sup>b</sup>maj7 G5 G<sup>sus</sup> G

kiss up - on my cheek, he's here re - luc - tant - ly as if I'm gon - na be out late. \_\_\_\_\_ I

Cm9 Fm6/C Cm9 Fm6/C

say I won't be long, just hang - in' with the girls. A lie I did - n't have to tell \_\_\_\_\_ be - cause \_\_\_\_\_



Ab Ab6 Abmaj7 G5 Gsus G

we both know where I'm a-bout to go and we know it ver - y well. 'Cause I know that

## CODA

Bb Ab Bb

a mur - der - er. Our love is trust.

Cm Bb/D Eb Ab Bb

I might as well take a gun and put it to his head. Get it ov - er with.

Ab(add9) Cm9 Ab

I don't wan - na do this an - y - more.



Fm6

Bb

Cm9

Ab

4fr

Woah, an -

Bb

Cm9

Ab

4fr

y - more. I don't wan-na do this an - y - more.

Fm6

Bb

Cm9

Ab

4fr

I don't wan-na be the rea - son why. And ev - 'ry-time I walk out the door -

Bb

Fm

Cm9

Ab

4fr

I see him die a lit - tle more in - side. And I don't wan-na hurt him an - y - more.



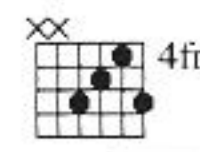
Fm6



Bb

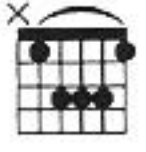


Ab(add9)

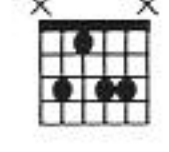


I don't wan-na take a - way \_ his life. I don't wan - na be

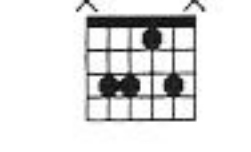
Bb



Cm9

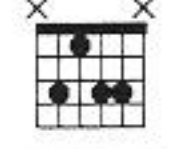


Fm6/C

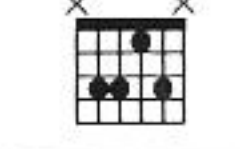


a mur - der - er.

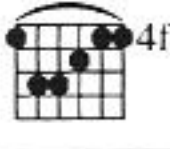
Cm9



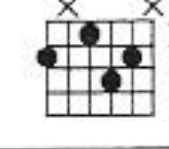
Fm6/C



Ab



Ab6



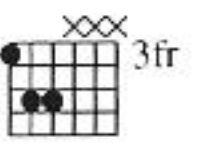
A mur - der - er, \_\_\_\_\_

no, \_\_\_\_\_ no, no, \_\_\_\_\_

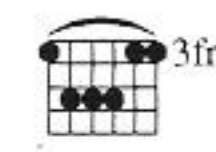
Abmaj7



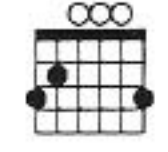
G5



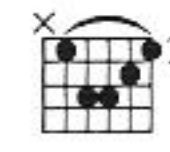
Gsus



G



Cm



yeah.