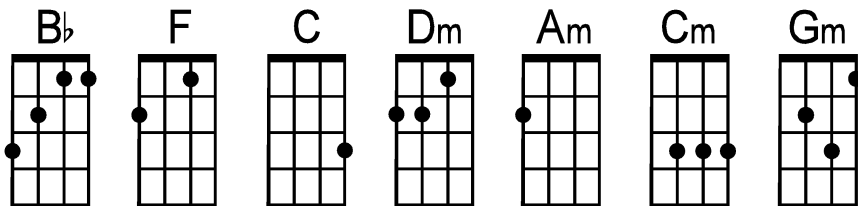


Half of My Heart (in original key- F)

by John Mayer (2010)



Intro: Bb . F . | C . Dm . | Bb . F . | C . . . | Bb . F . | C . Dm . | Bb . . . | |

(sing c)

Bb . F . | C . Dm . | Bb . F . | C . . . |

I was born in the arms of i-magin-ary friends—

Bb . F . | C . Dm . | Bb . F . | C . . . |

Free to roam, made a home out of every-where I've been—

Bb . F . | C . Dm . | Bb . F . | C . . . |

Then you come crash-ing in— like the real— est thing—

Bb . F . | C . Dm . | Bb . F . | C . . . |

Trying my best to un-der-stand— all that your love can bring—

Chorus:

. | Bb . F . | C . Dm . | Bb . F . | C . . . |

Oh, half of my heart's got a grip on the situ- ation. Half of my heart takes time—

Bb . F . | C . Dm . | Bb . . . | |

Half of my heart's got a right mind to tell you that I can't keep loving you (*can't keep loving you*)

Bb . C . | F . C . | Dm . Bb . | F . C . | Dm . Bb . |

Oh, half of my heart—

Bb . F . | C . Dm . | Bb . F . | C . . . |

I was made to be-lieve I'd never love some-body else—

Bb . F . | C . Dm . | Bb . F . | C . . . |

I made a plan, stayed the man who can only love him-self—

Bb . F . | C . Dm . | Bb . F . | C . . . |

Lonely was the song I sang— 'til the day— you came—

Bb . F . | C . Dm . | Bb . F . | C . . . |

Showing me an-other— way— and all that my love can bring—

Chorus:

. | Bb . F . | C . Dm . | Bb . F . | C . . . |

Oh, half of my heart's got a grip on the situ- ation. Half of my heart takes time—

Bb . F . | C . Dm . | Bb . . . | |

Half of my heart's got a right mind to tell you that I can't keep loving you (*can't keep loving you*)

Bb . C . | F . C . | Dm . Bb . | F . C . | Dm . Bb . |

Oh, half of my heart— with half of my heart—

Bridge: Your faith— is strong— but I can only fall short for so long—
 Down the road— later on— you will hate that I never gave more to you
 Than half of my heart— but I can't stop loving you
 I can't stop loving you I can't stop loving you
 With half of my, half of my heart— o-oh, half of my heart—

Half of my heart's got a real good i-magin-ation, half of my heart's got you—
 Half of my heart's got a right mind to tell you that half of my heart won't do—
 Half of my heart is a shot-gun wedding to a bride with a paper ring
 Half of my heart is the part of a man who's never truly loved any-thing
 Half of my heart— oh, half of my heart—
 Half of my heart— oh, half of my heart—