

F² = Rounds per chord
G = No number means one round
C = Different strumming

Tuning: Open C6 (G C E A)
Key: C major (C D E F G A B C)
Tempo: 120 bpm

Vance Joy - Play With Fire

[Intro]: G C F²

G C F² G C F²
I am done, I'm done, I don't care how you feel, I am done, I'm done for now
G C F² G C F²

And I see, I see with every glance I steal, I am done, I'm done for now

G C F² G C F²
You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve
G C F² G C F²

You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me

G C F² G C F²
And I see, I see that I could do no wrong, in my old mans eyes
G C F² G C F²
And I swear, I swear that I would try it on, before the day I die

G C F G C F
You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve
G C F G C F
You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me

G C F² G C F²
And I guess I knew it, this whole time
G C F² G C F²
But these old feelings, have made me blind

[Interlude]: G C F² x2

G C F² G C F²
You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve
G C F² G C F²

You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me

G C F² G C F²
You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve
G C F² G C F²

You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me

G C F²
No that ain't showing through to me

F² = Rounds per chord
G = No number means one round
C = Different strumming

Tuning: Open G6 (D G B E)
Key: C major (C D E F G A B C)
Tempo: 120 bpm

Vance Joy - Play With Fire

(Original key: C major, tune down five half steps)

[Intro]: C F Bbadd2²

C F Bbadd2² C F Bbadd2²
I am done, I'm done, I don't care how you feel, I am done, I'm done for now

C F Bbadd2² C F Bbadd2²
And I see, I see with every glance I steal, I am done, I'm done for now

C F Bbadd2² C F Bbadd2²
You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve
C F Bbadd2² C F Bbadd2²
You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me

C F Bbadd2² C F Bbadd2²
And I see, I see that I could do no wrong, in my old mans eyes
C F Bbadd2² C F Bbadd2² Bbadd2
And I swear, I swear that I would try it on, before the day I die

C F Bbadd2² C F Bbadd2²
You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve
C F Bbadd2² C F Bbadd2²
You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me

C F Bbadd2² C F Bbadd2²
And I guess I knew it, this whole time
C F Bbadd2² C F Bbadd2²
But these old feelings, have made me blind

[Interlude]: C F Bbadd2² x2

C F Bbadd2² C F Bbadd2²
You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve
C F Bbadd2² C F Bbadd2²
You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me

C F Bbadd2² C F Bbadd2²
You say you're used to playing with fire, you say your heart is on your sleeve
C F Bbadd2² C F Bbadd2²
You say you're sometimes sentimental, well that ain't showing through to me

C F Bbadd2²
No that ain't showing through to me