

HOSTAGE

Words and Music by BILLIE EILISH
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Sombre



I want to be a lone. A lone with you, does that make
Gold on your fin - ger - tips, fin - ger - tips a - gainst my



sense? I want to steal your soul and
cheek. Gold leaf a - cross your lips,



hide you in my trea - sure chest. I don't know what to
kiss me un - til I can't speak. Gold chain - be - neath your

Fmaj⁷ Am C Fmaj⁷

do, shirt, to the do shirt that with you your kiss you let on me wear my neck. home.

Am C Fmaj⁷ Am C

I don't know what feels true, but this feels right to stay a
Gold's fake and real love hurts and noth - ing hurts when I'm a -

Fmaj⁷ Am C Fmaj⁷

sec. - lone. Yeah, you feel right, so stay a sec. And let me
When you're with me and we're a - lone.

E⁷ Fmaj⁷

crawl in - side your veins. I'll build a

E7 Fmaj7

wall, give you a ball and chain. It's not like

Dm Fmaj7

me to be so mean, you're all I want - ed. Just let me

1. Dm Fmaj7 Am C

hold you like a hos - tage. _

Fmaj7 Am C Fmaj7

2.

Fmaj⁷ Dm Fmaj⁷

you. Hold you like a

Am C Fmaj⁷

hos - tage. Like a

Am C Fmaj⁷ Am C

hos - tage.

Fmaj⁷ Am C Fmaj⁷