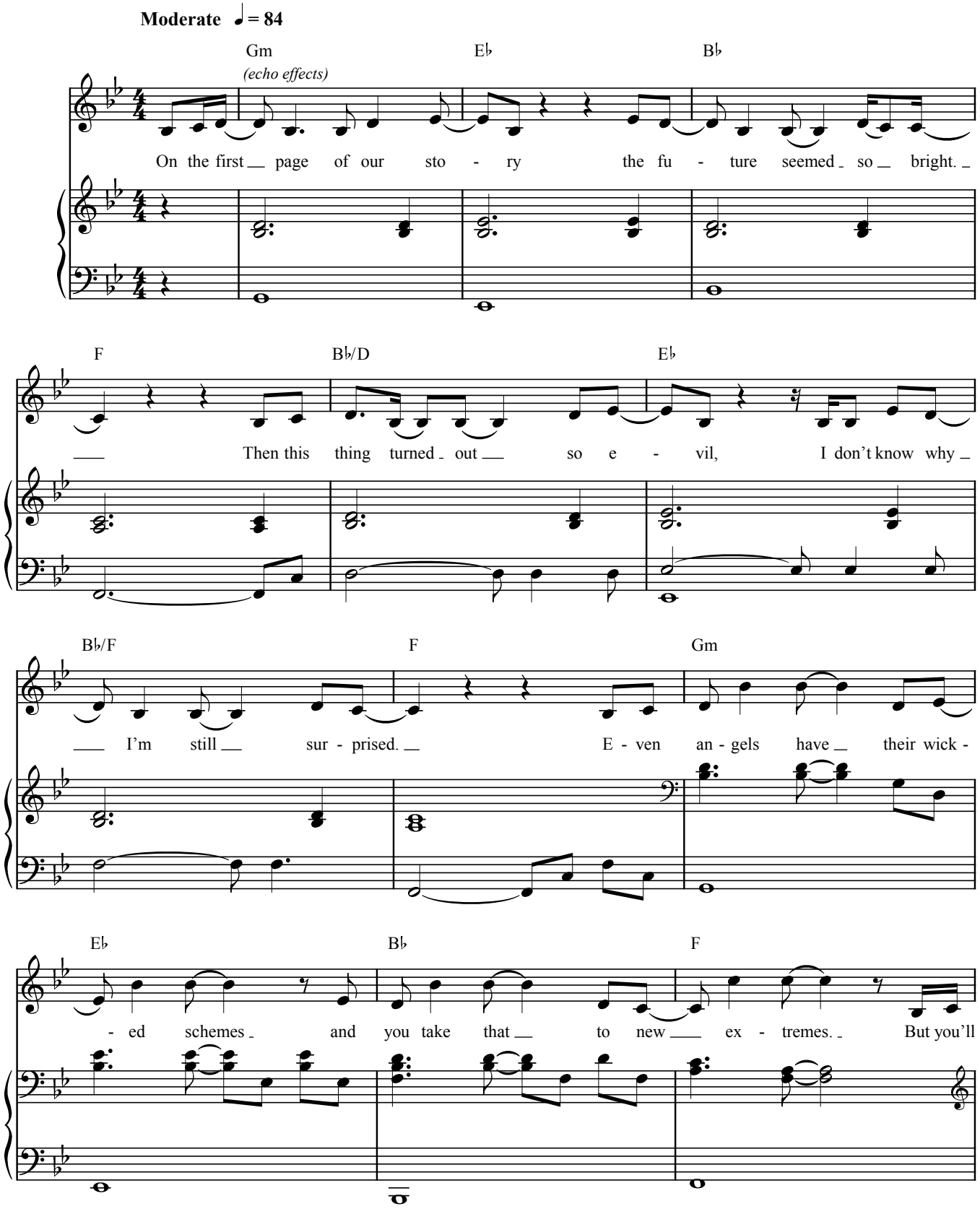
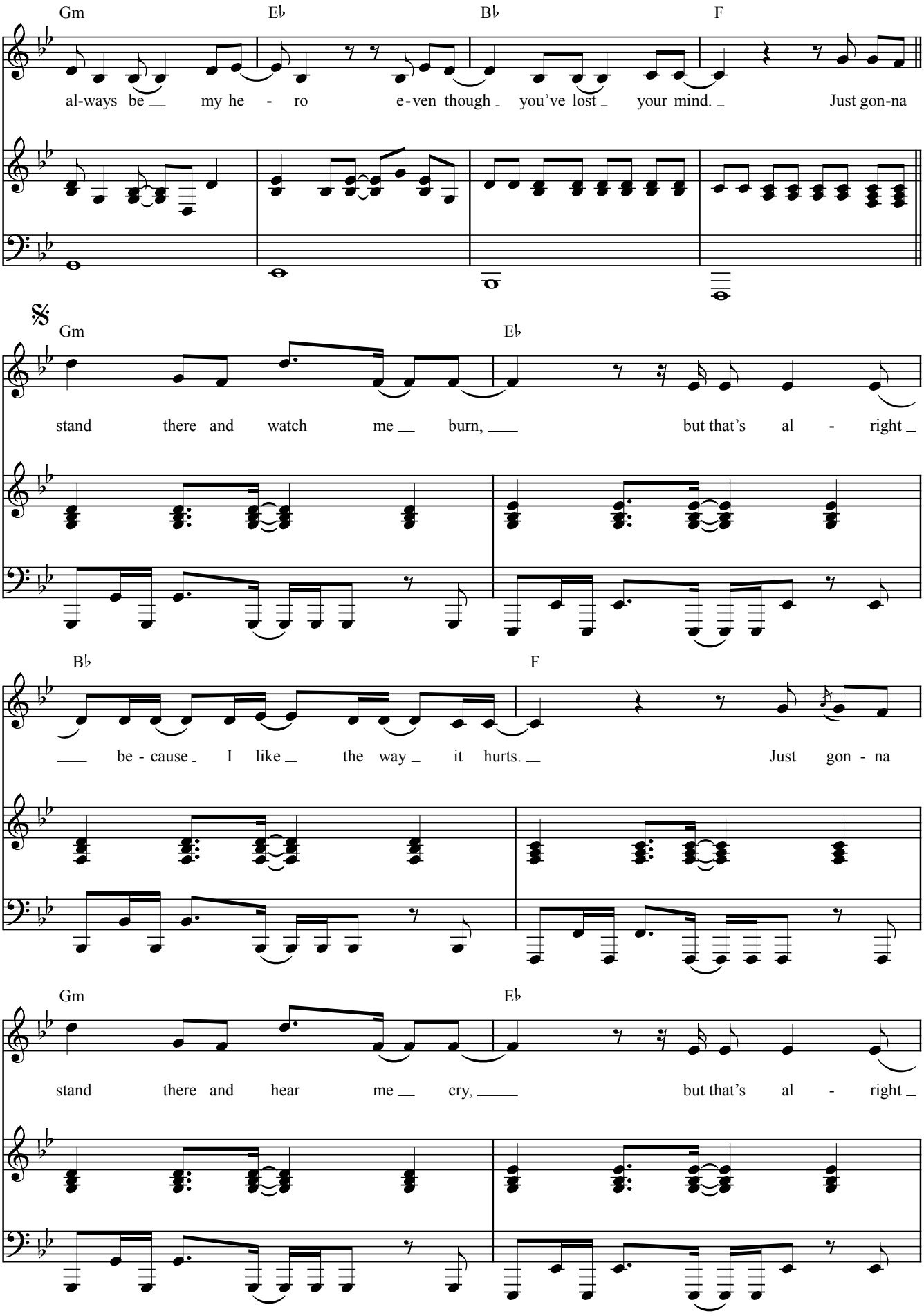
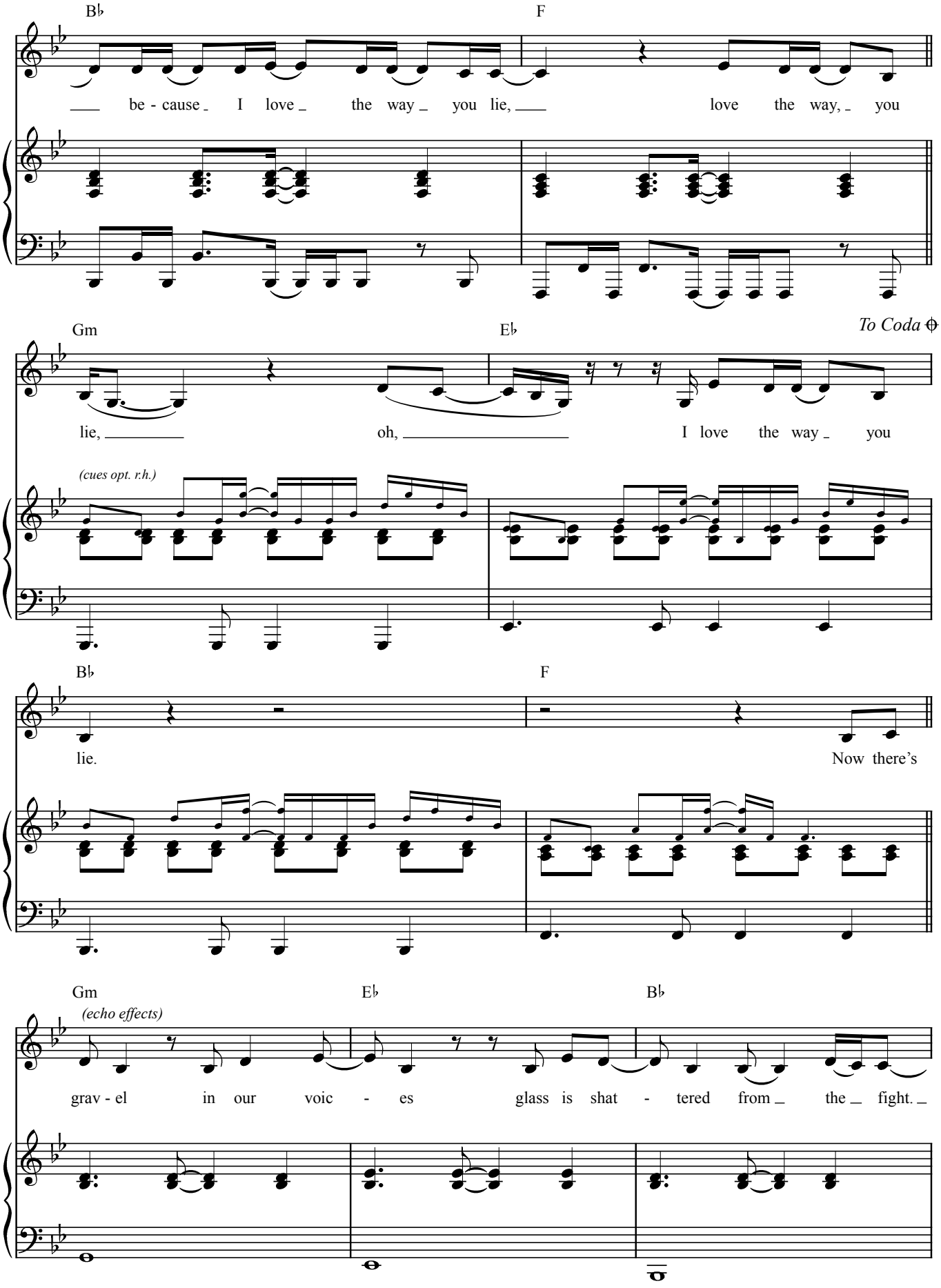
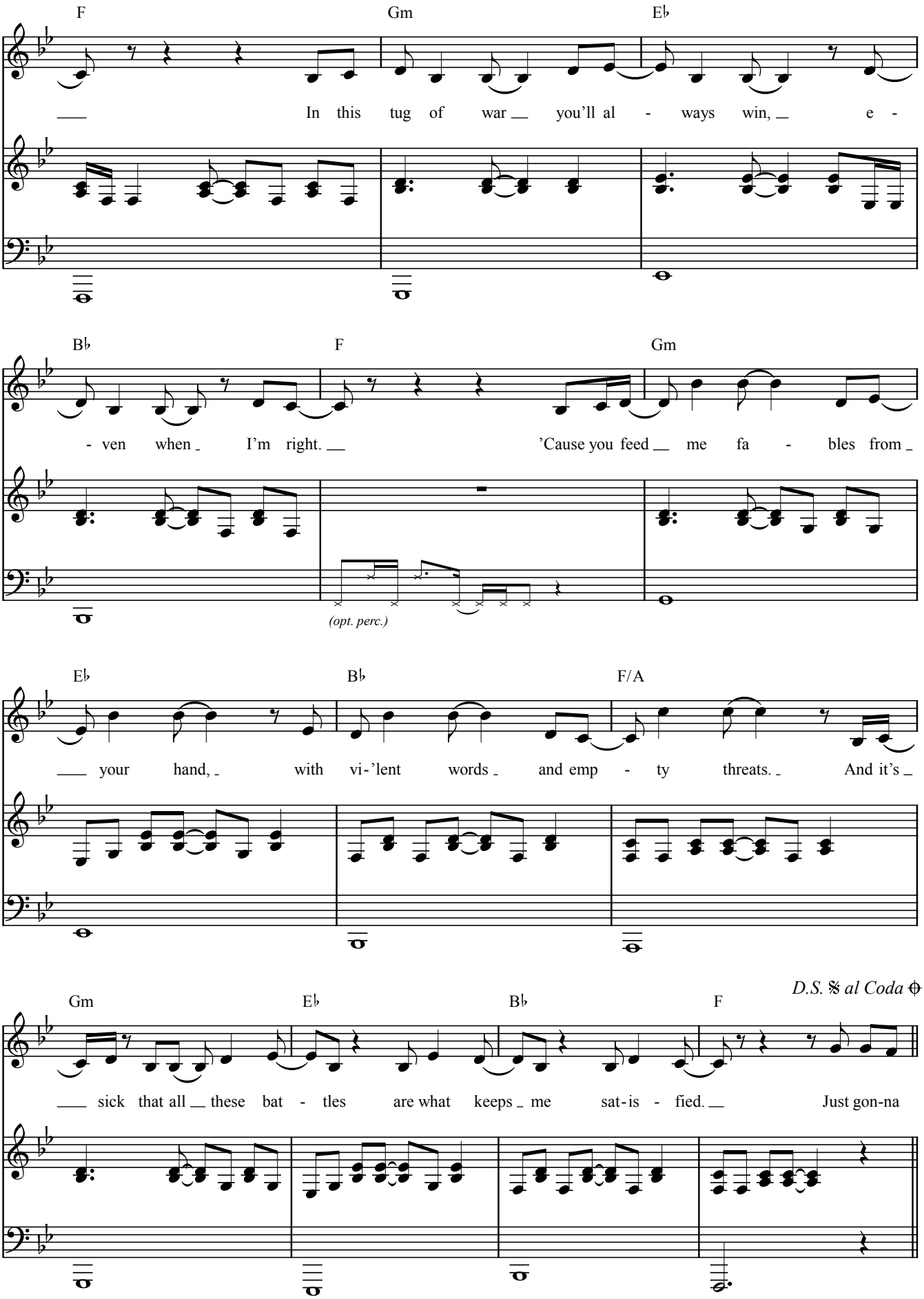
LOVE THE WAY YOU LIE, PT. II

Words and Music by
ALEXANDER GRANT, HOLLY HAFFERMAN
and MARSHALL MATHERS

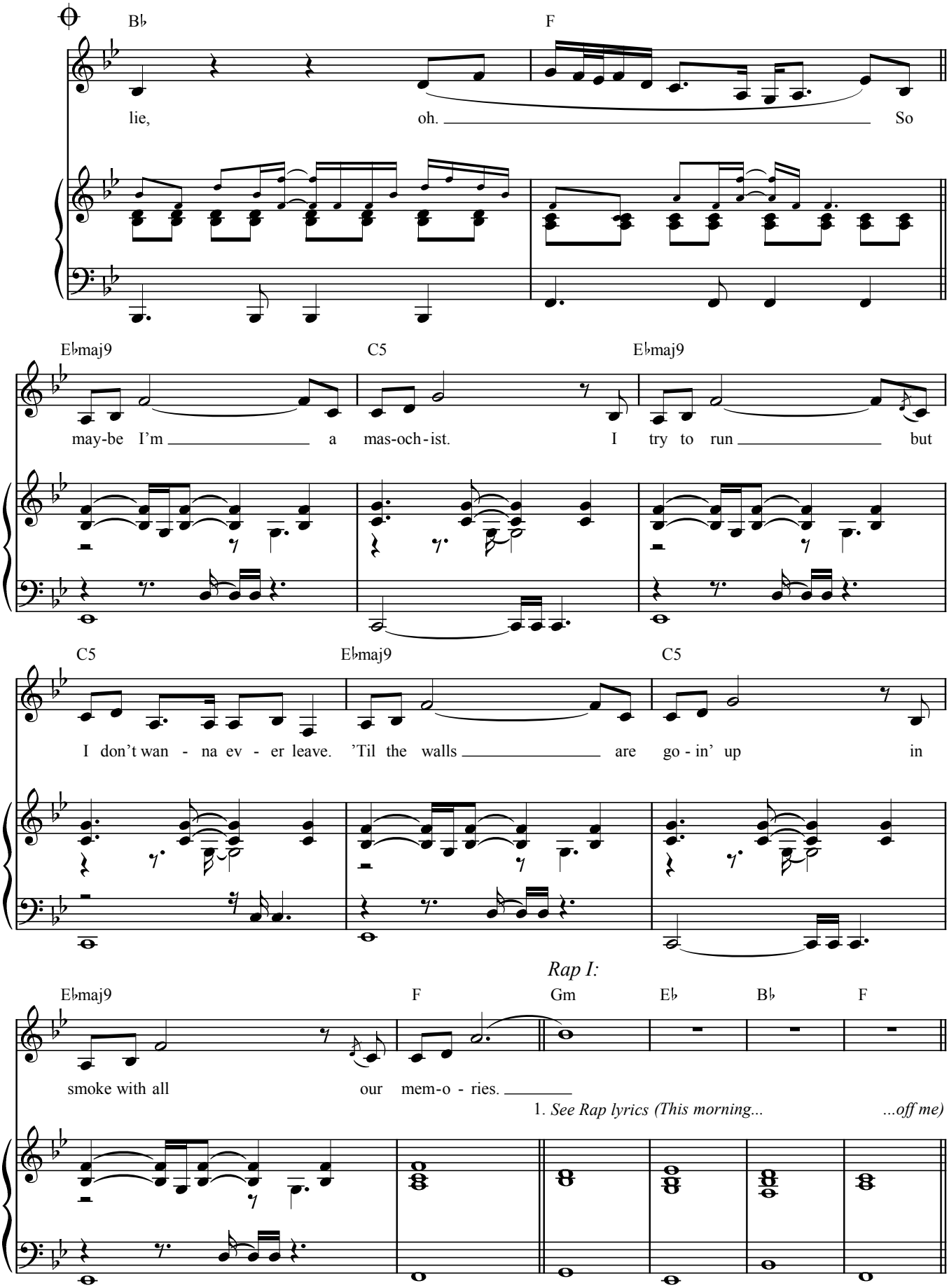



Gm
E♭
B♭
F
al-ways be my he - ro e-ven though you've lost your mind. Just gon-na
𝄋
Gm
E♭
stand there and watch me burn, but that's al - right
B♭
F
be - cause I like the way it hurts. Just gon - na
Gm
E♭
stand there and hear me cry, but that's al - right

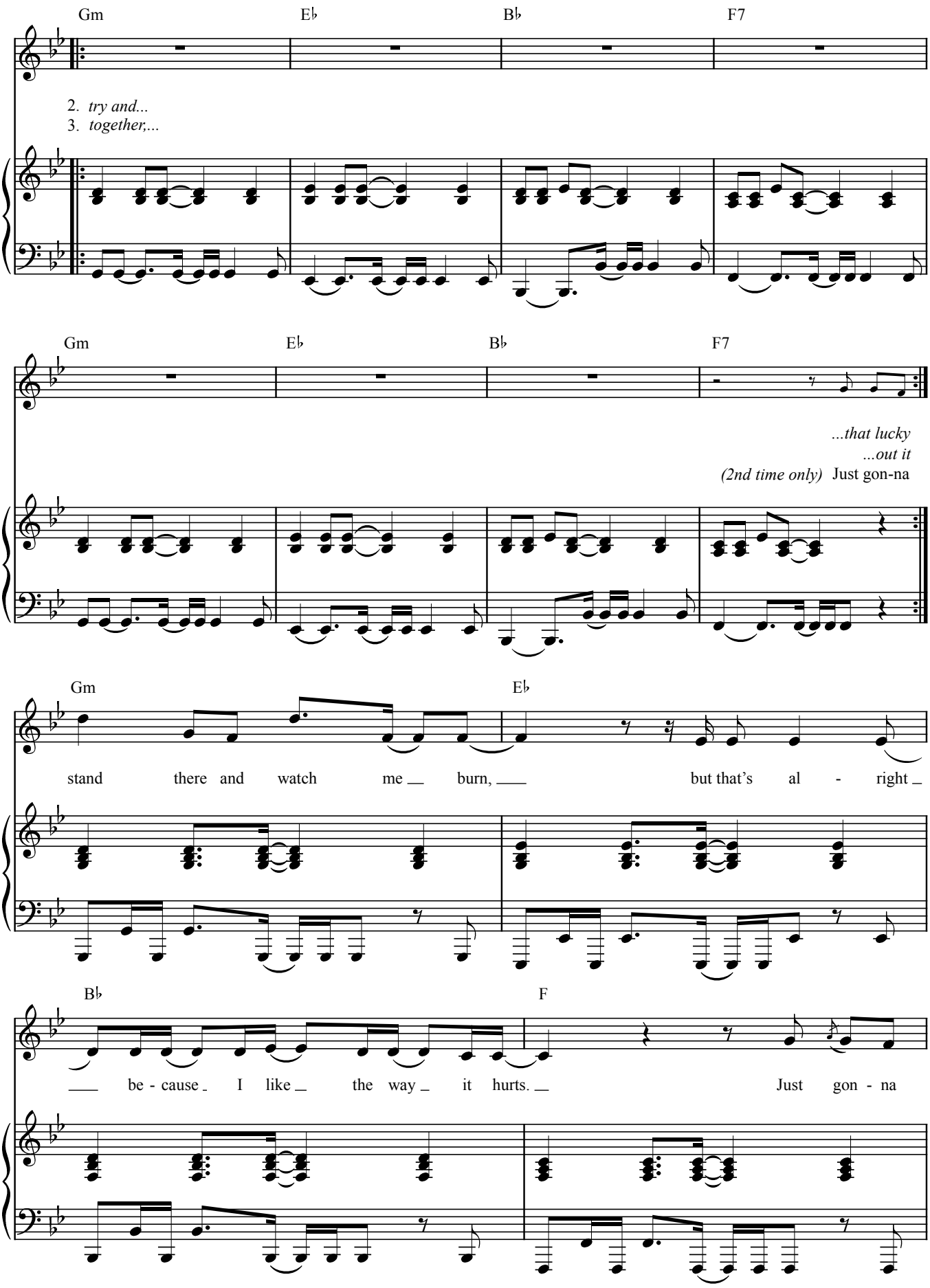

B♭
F
be - cause I love the way you lie, love the way, you
Gm
E♭
To Coda
lie, oh, I love the way you
(cues opt. r.h.)
B♭
F
lie.
Now there's
Gm
E♭
B♭
(echo effects)
grav - el in our voic - es glass is shat - tered from the fight.

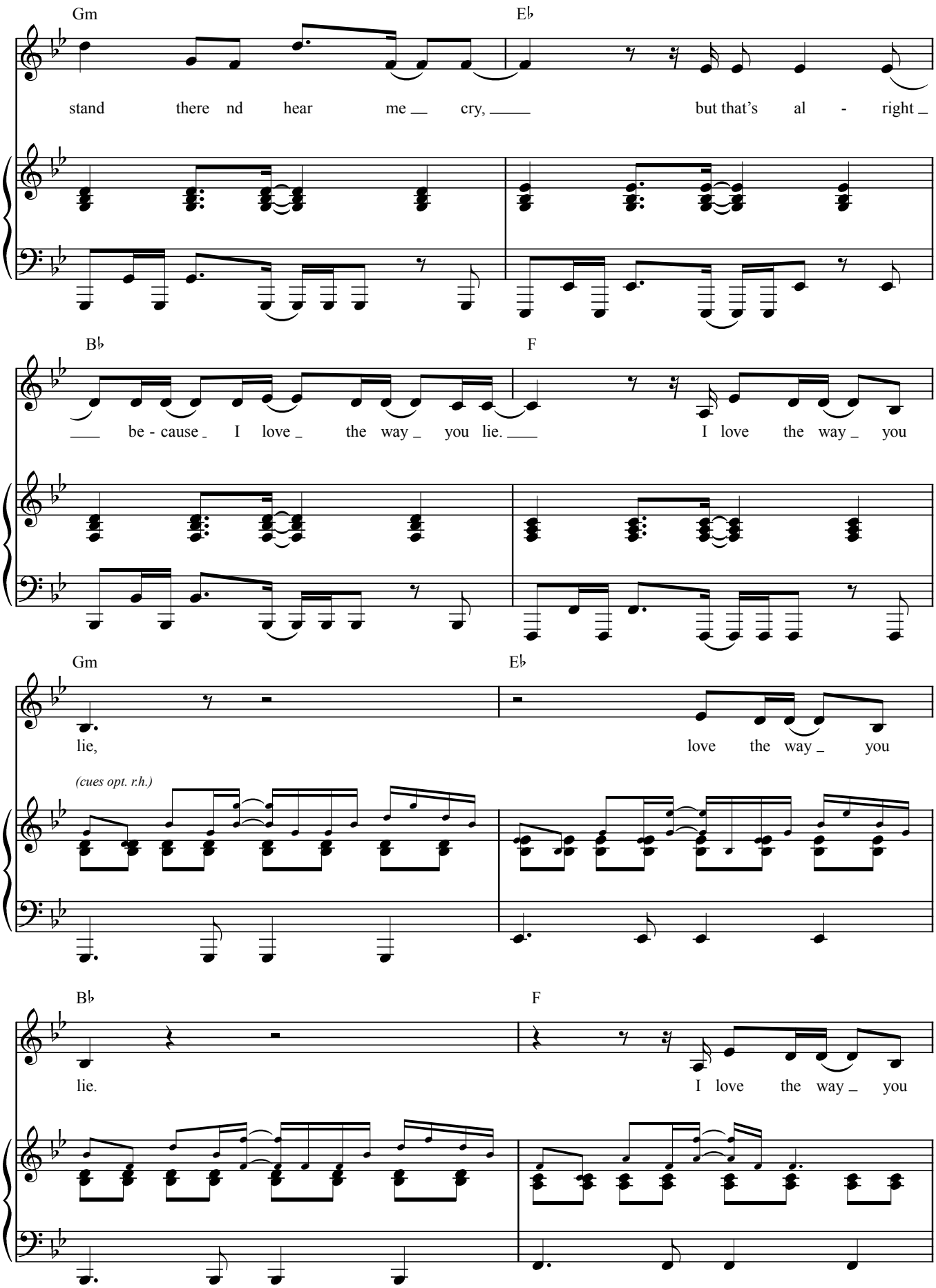

F
Gm
E♭
In this tug of war you'll al - ways win, e -
B♭
F
Gm
- ven when I'm right. 'Cause you feed me fa - bles from
(opt. perc.)
E♭
B♭
F/A
your hand, with vi-'lent words and emp - ty threats. And it's
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda ⊕
Gm
E♭
B♭
F
sick that all these bat - tles are what keeps me sat-is - fied. Just gon-na

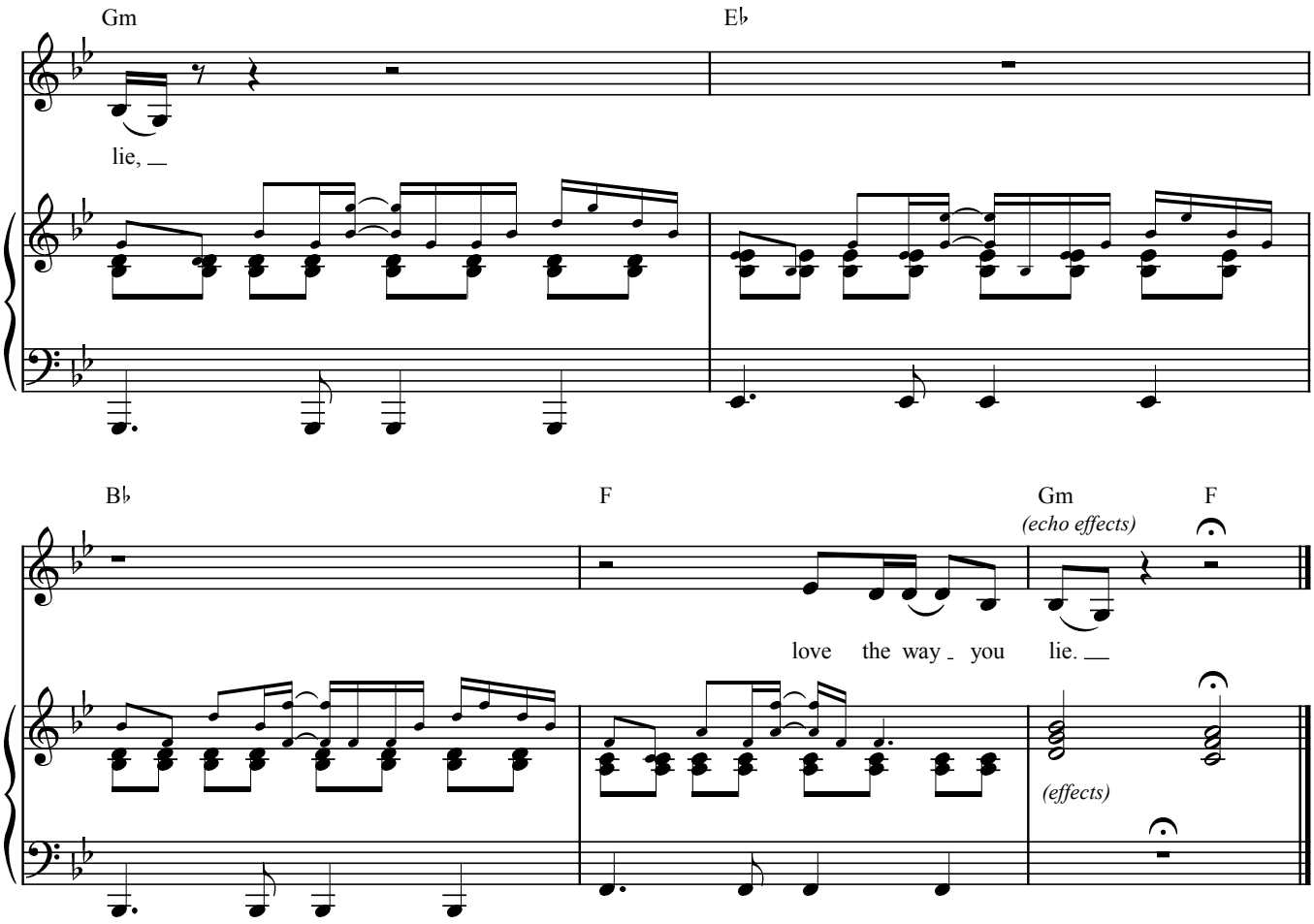
Coda


B♭
F
lie,
oh.
So
E♭maj9
C5
E♭maj9
may-be I'm
a mas-och-ist.
I try to run
but
C5
E♭maj9
C5
I don't wan - na ev - er leave.
'Til the walls
are go - in' up
in
Rap I:
E♭maj9
F
Gm
E♭
B♭
F
smoke with all
our mem-o - ries.
1. See Rap lyrics (This morning...
...off me)

Raps II & III:


Gm
E♭
B♭
F7
2. try and...
3. together,...
Gm
E♭
B♭
F7
...that lucky
...out it
(2nd time only) Just gon-na
Gm
E♭
stand there and watch me burn, but that's al - right
B♭
F
be - cause I like the way it hurts. Just gon - na


Gm
E♭
stand there nd hear me __ cry, ____ but that's al - right _
B♭
F
___ be - cause _ I love _ the way _ you lie. ___ I love the way _ you
Gm
E♭
lie, love the way _ you
(cues opt. r.h.)
B♭
F
lie. I love the way _ you



Rap Lyrics
(continuous)

Rap I:
This morning, you wake, a sunray hits your face
smeared makeup as we lay in the wake of destruction
hush baby, speak softly, tell me I'll be sorry
that you pushed me into the coffee table last night
so I can push you off me

Rap II:
try and touch me so I can scream at you not to touch me
run out the room and I'll follow you like a lost puppy
baby, without you, I'm nothing, I'm so lost, hug me
then tell me how ugly I am, but that you'll always love me
then after that, shove me, in the aftermath of the
destructive path that we're on, two psychopaths but we
know that no matter how many knives we put in each other's backs
that we'll have each other's backs, 'cause we're that lucky

Rap III:
together, we move mountains, let's not make mountains out of molehills,
you hit me twice, yeah, but who's countin'?
I may have hit you three times, I'm startin' to lose count
but together, we'll live forever, we found the youth fountain
our love is crazy, we're nuts, but I refused counselin'
this house is too huge, if you move out I'll burn all two thousand
square feet of it to the ground, ain't shit you can do about it
with you I'm in my fuckin' mind, without you, I'm out it