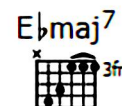
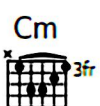
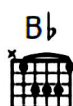
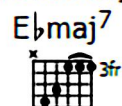


BEAUTIFUL MISTAKES

Words and Music by ADAM LEVINE,
MATTHEW MUSTO, JACOB KASHER HINDLIN,
ANDREW GOLDSTEIN, JOSEPH KIRKLAND
and MEGAN PETE

Moderately



F/C



Ebmaj7



Bb



Cm



Gm7



Male: It's beau - ti - ful, it's bit - ter-sweet; you're like a bro - ken home to me. I
ev - 'ry day gets worse for me. I

Ebmaj7



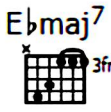
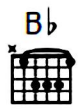
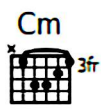

Bb



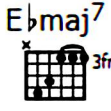
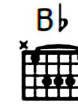

F



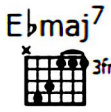
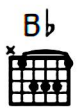


take a shot of mem - o - ries and black out like an emp - ty street. I
take a break, I cut you off to keep my - self from look - ing soft. I

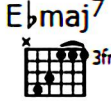
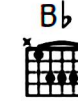

fill my days with the way you walk and fill my nights with bro - ken dreams. I
 fill my nights with the way you was and still wake up with bro - ken dreams. I

make up lies in - side my head, like one day you'll come back to me. Now,
 make these lies in - side my head, feel like they're my re - al - i - ty. Now,

I'm not hold - ing on, — not hold - ing on, — I'm just de - pressed — that you're — gone. —

Not hold - ing on, — not hold - ing on. — Beau - ti - ful mis -



-takes _ I make in - side my head. She's na - ked in my bed, and now we lie a -




-wake mak - ing beau - ti - ful mis - takes. _ I would - n't take 'em

back; I'm in love with the past. And now we lie a - wake mak - ing beau - ti - ful mis -

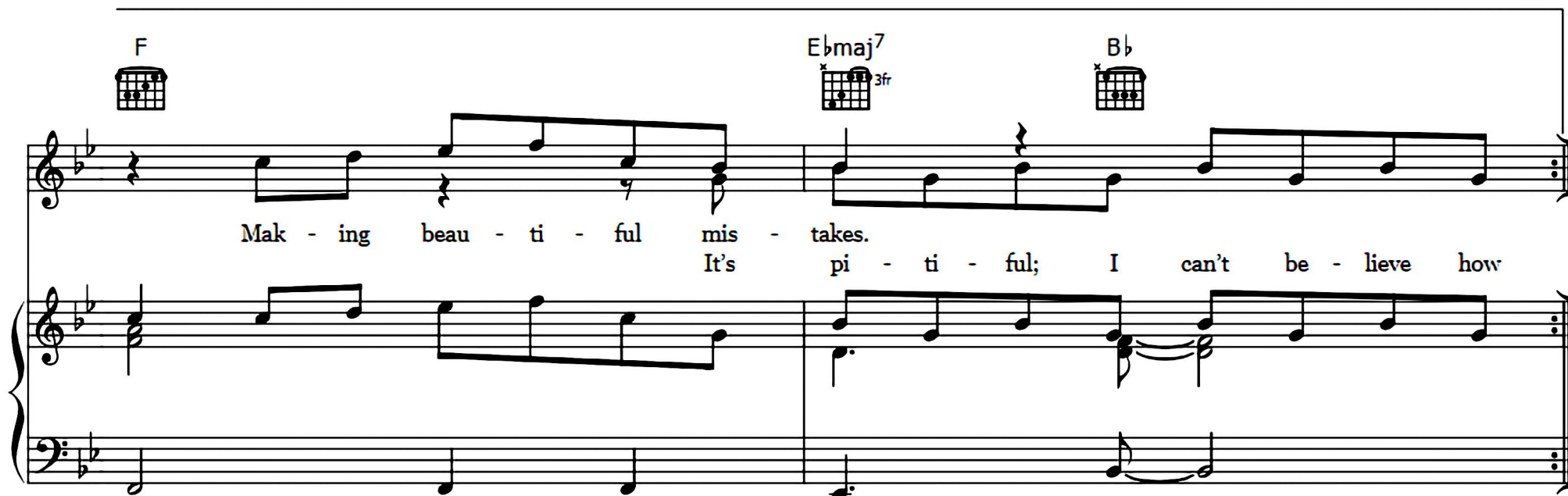
To Coda






1. N.C.

-takes. _ Nah nah nah, in my head. _ Nah nah nah, in my bed. _ Nah nah nah, eh.

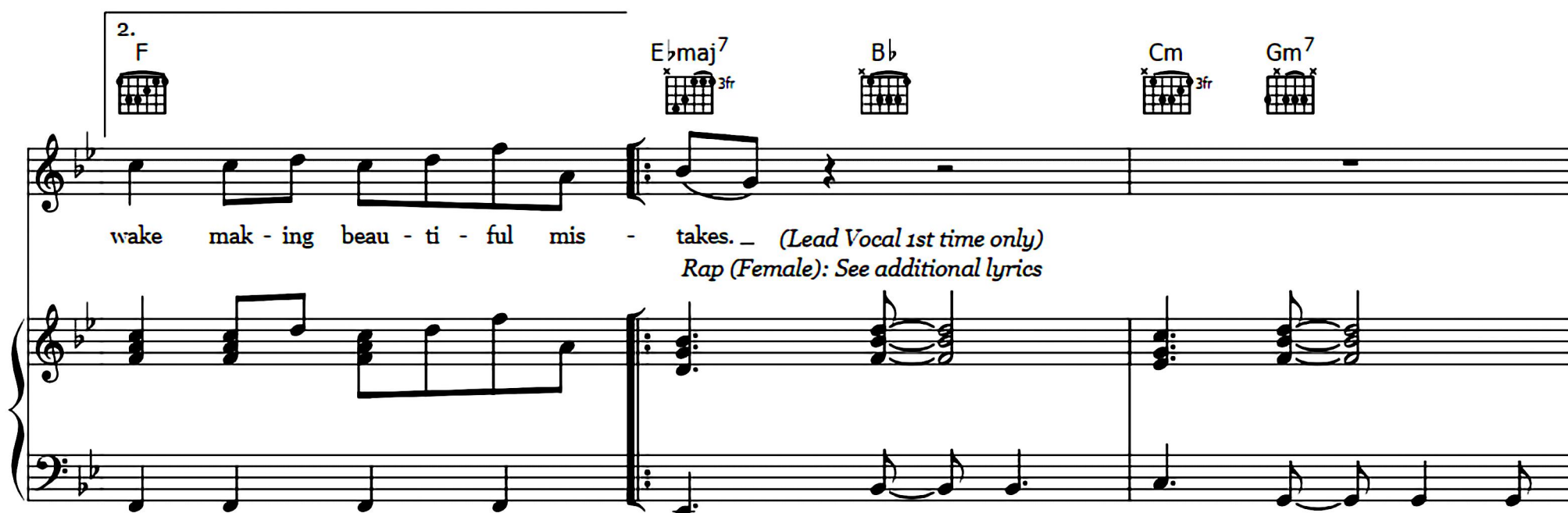
F  E \flat maj⁷  3fr B \flat 





Mak - ing beau - ti - ful mis - takes.
It's pi - ti - ful; I can't be - lieve how

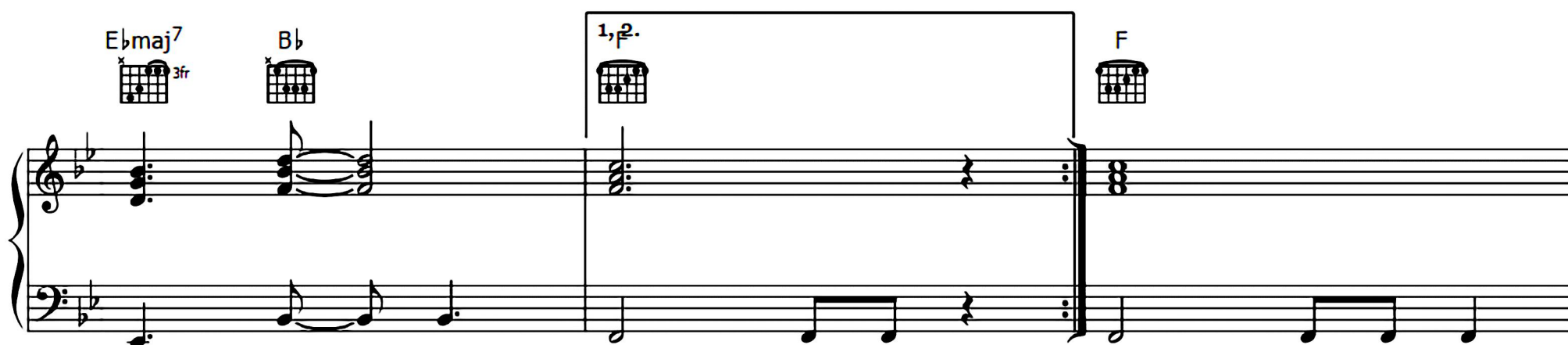






2.
F  E \flat maj⁷  3fr B \flat  Cm  3fr Gm⁷ 

wake mak - ing beau - ti - ful mis - takes. — (Lead Vocal 1st time only)
Rap (Female): See additional lyrics

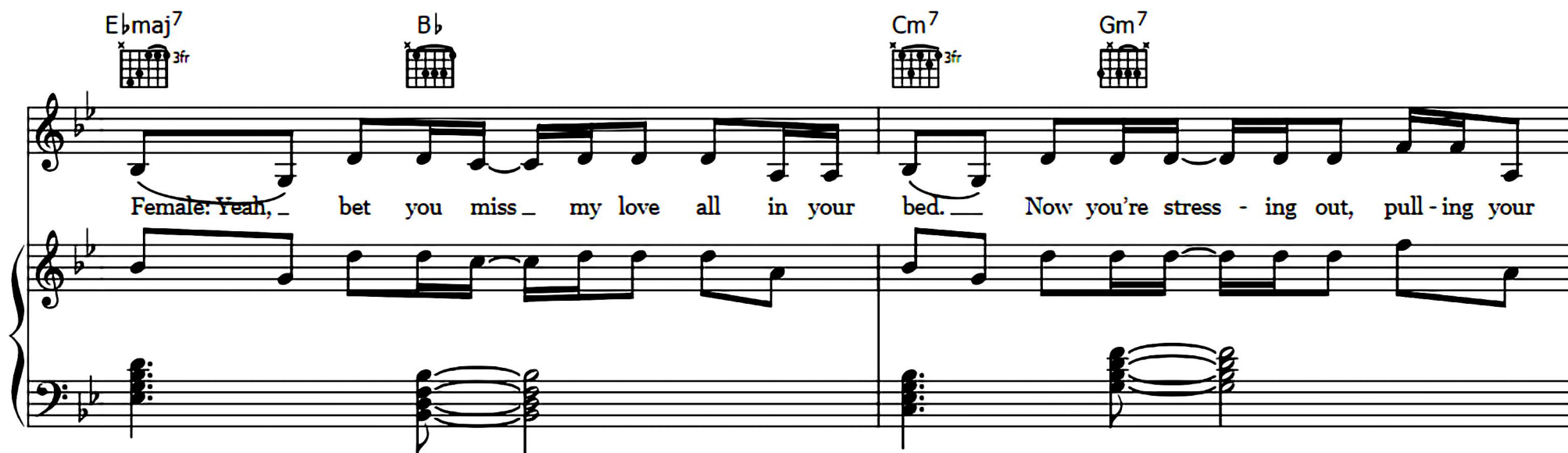


E \flat maj⁷  3fr B \flat  1, 2.  F 



E \flat maj⁷  3fr B \flat  Cm⁷  3fr Gm⁷ 

Female: Yeah, — bet you miss — my love all in your bed. — Now you're stress - ing out, pull - ing your



Ebmaj7 3fr Bb F

hair, — smell-ing your pil - lows and wish-ing I was there. — Slid - ing down — the show-er wall, look-ing

Ebmaj7 3fr Bb Cm7 3fr Gm7

sad. — I know it's hard — to let go. I'm the best, — best you ev - er had and best you gon' -

D.S. al Coda

Ebmaj7 3fr Bb F N.C.

-get. — If we break — up, I don't wan - na be friends; — you're tox - ic. —
Male: Beau-ti - ful mis -







wake mak - ing beau - ti - ful mis - takes. — Nah nah nah, in my






head. — Nah nah nah, in my bed. — Nah nah nah, eh.

1.  Mak - ing beau - ti - ful mis -

2.    Mak - ing beau - ti - ful mis - takes. (Nah nah nah.

Cm 3fr Gm⁷ Ebmaj⁷ 3fr Bb F

Nah nah nah. Nah nah nah.)

Additional Lyrics

- Rap 1: You did me wrong 'cause I let you.
 Usually, I like my situations beneficial.
 Doin' something different, got me lookin' stupid.
 The only way I'm comin' back to you is if you dream it lucid.*
- Rap 2: Prove it. If you made a promise, then keep it.
 Why you wanna lie and then get mad? I don't believe it.
 But really, I was doin' just fine without ya,
 Lookin' fine, sippin' wine, dancin' on club couches.*
- Rap 3: Baby, why you wanna lose me like you don't need me?
 Like I don't block you and you still try to reach me?
 How you figure out how to call me from the TV?
 You're runnin' outta chances, and this time I mean it.*