

Adele - Love Is a Game

tom:

Ebm

Db **Db** **Db7** **Gb**
All your expectations of my love are impossible

Ab7
Surely you know

Db **Db** **Db7**
That I'm not easy to hold

Gb **Ebm**
It's so sad how incapable

Ab7
Of learning to grow I am

Db **Db** **Db7**
My heart speaks in puzzle and codes

Gb **Ebm**
I've been trying my whole life to solve

Ab7
God only knows how I've cried

Db **Db** **Db7**
I can't take another defeat

Gb **Ebm**
A next time would be the ending of me

Ab7
Now that I see

[Refrão]

Db **Db** **Db7** **Gb**
That love is a game for fools to play

Ebm
And I ain't fooling (fooling)

Ebm
What a cruel thing (cruel thing)

Ab7
To self-inflict that pain

Db **Db** **Db7** **Gb**
Love is a game for fools to play

Ebm
And I ain't fooling again (fooling)

Ebm
What a cruel thing (cruel thing)

Ab7
To self-inflict that pain

[Segunda Parte]

Db **Db** **Db7**
How unbelievable (unbelievable)

Gb **Ebm**
Of me to fall for the lies that I tell (lies I tell)

Ab7
The dream that I sell (dream I sell)

Db **Db**
When heartache it's inevitable (it's inevitable)

Db7 **Gb**
But I'm no good at doing it well

Ebm
Not that I care (I don't care)

Ab7
Why should anything about it be fair?

[Refrão]

Db **Db** **Db7** **Gb**
When love is a game for fools to play

Ebm
And I ain't fooling (fooling)

Ebm

Acordes

What a cruel thing (cruel thing)

Ab7
To self-inflict that pain

Db **Db** **Db7** **Gb**
Love is a game for fools to play

Ebm
And I ain't fooling again (fooling)

Ebm
What a cruel thing (cruel thing)

Ab7
To self-inflict that pain

[Ponte]

Fm
No amount of love

Db7 **Gb**
Can keep me satisfied (satisfied, satisfied)

Fm
I can't keep up (can't keep up, can't keep up)

Db7 **Gb**
When I keep changing my mind (change your mind, change your mind)

Fm
The feelings flood me

Eb **Bb**
To the heights of no compromise

[Refrão]

Eb **Eb** **Eb7** **Ab**
Love is a game for fools to play

Fm
And I ain't fooling (fooling)

Fm
What a cruel thing (cruel thing)

Bb7
To self-inflict that pain

Eb **Eb** **Eb7** **Ab**
Love is a game for fools to play

Fm
And I ain't fooling (fooling)

Fm
What a cruel thing (cruel thing)

Bb7
To self-inflict that pain

[Refrão Final]

Eb
I can love

Eb **Eb7**
I'd do it all again

Ab **Fm**
I love me now like I loved then

Fm
I'm a fool for that

Bb7
You know I, you know I'm gonna do it

Eb
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Eb **Eb7**
I'd do it all again

Ab
Like I did then

Fm
'Cause I'm addicted, I'm addicted

Bb7 **Eb**
You know I'm gonna do it again

