

Annie Lennox - No More I Love You's

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Tom: A
                                                               No more \"I love you's"
                                                                        Bb
                                                                                           Bb
                                                                                                                      Bb
                                                               Bb
                                                                                   Fh
                                                               Changes are shifting outside the words
           Fb
                            Bh
Do bi do bi do do oh
                                                                                                                (The lover
               Bb
                                                               speaks about the monsters)
Do bi do bi do do oh
                                                               I used to have demons in \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} room at night
Eb
               Bb
Do bi do bi do do do
                                                               Desire, despair, desire, so many monsters
               Bb
                                                               Oh but now_
                                                               (I don\'t find myself bouncing home, whistling button-hole
I used to be lunatic from the gracious days
               Bb
                                                               tunes to make me cry)
Eb
                            Ab
I used to be woe-be-gone and so restless nights
                                                                          Bb
               Bb
                             Αb
                                                               No more \"I love you\'s\"
My aching heart would bleed for you to see
Cm7
                                F7sus4
                                                                             Bb
Oh but now
                                                               A language is leaving me
               (I don\'t find myself bouncing home, whistling Eb
                                                                      Bb
                                                                                      Fm7
                                                               No more \"I love you\'s\"
button-hole tunes to make me cry)
                                                               Bb
                                                                        Bb
                                                                                   Eb
                                                                                                                      Bb
                                                               Changes are shifting outside the words
No more \"I love you\'s\"
             Bb
                                                               ( Ab Gb Ab Db Ab Gb Ab Ab )
A language is leaving me
Acordes
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