

Aretha Franklin - The Thrill Is Gone

Tom: G

E E E E7M Gbm Bm7
 I'm in your arms, and you are kissing me
 Em A Am7 B7 Cdim E E Bm7 B7 E
 But there seems to be something missing in your kissing
 E E E E7M Gbm Bm7 Cdim Am7 B7 Cdim
 B7
 The love we knew is just a memory; It's turned into a comedy
 Em B A A7 Am7 D D7/13-
 G7M G F Am B7 Em
 The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone; I can see it in your eyes, I can hear it in your sighs
 Am Em C7 Am Gb7 B7 Em
 B A A7
 Feel your touch and realize the thrill is gone, the nights are cold, for love is old
 Am7 D D7/13- G7M G F Am B7
 Em
 Love was grand when love was new birds were singing, skies were blue
 Am Em C7 Am Gb7 B7 B7 G G7M
 Em Gb7 Em
 Now I don't appeal to you the thrill is gone, this is the end, so why pretend
 Am7 F7 F7 B7 B7 B Em C7M Gb7 B7

And let it linger on? The thrill is gone
 E E E E7M Gbm Bm7
 I'm in your arms, and you are kissing me
 Em A Am7 B7 Cdim E E Bm7 B7 E
 But there seems to be something missing in your kissing
 E E E E7M Gbm Bm7 Cdim Am7 B7 Cdim
 B7
 The love we knew is just a memory; It's turned into a comedy
 Em B A A7 Am7 D D7/13-
 G7M G F Am B7 Em
 The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone; I can see it in your eyes, I can hear it in your sighs
 Am Em C7 Am Gb7 B7 Em
 B A A7
 Feel your touch and realize the thrill is gone, the nights are cold, for love is old
 Am7 D D7/13- G7M G F Am B7
 Em
 Love was grand when love was new birds were singing, skies were blue
 Am Em C7 Am Gb7 B7 B7 G G7M
 Em Gb7 Em
 Now I don't appeal to you the thrill is gone, this is the end, so why pretend
 Am7 F7 F7 B7 B7 B Em Am Em Em
 And let it linger on? The thrill is gone

Acordes