

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 missingin 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 missingin 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

