

Melanie C - When You're Gone

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Tom: C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                I hope you're comin' back real soon cos I don't know what to
          Melanie C Feat. Bryan Adams
Escrito por: Bryan Dams & Kennedy
                                                      C G (When you're gone!)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Baby when you're gone (When you're gone)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               C G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                I realize I'm in love
I've been wandering 'round the house all night, wondering what
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Dm
the hell to do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Days go on and on (On and on)
                            Dm
Yeah I'm trying to concentrate but all I can think of you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                And the nights just seem so long
Well the phone don't ring 'cos my friends ain't home
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Even food don't taste that good
I'm tired of being all alone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Drink ain't doin' what it should
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Bb
                           Dm
                                                                                      Bb
Got the TV on 'cos the radio's playing songs that remind me of Things just feel so wrong (Oh, yeah)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Baby when you're gone (Hey, don't go Bryan, when you're gone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                babe)
Baby when you're gone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Solo: Dm G C (Don't go, don't go) Dm G C Dm G C
I realize I'm in love
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Dm Bb G
Days go on and on
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Dm F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                (Oh baby) Baby when you're gone (When you're gone)
And the nights just seem so long
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            G
                                                                                                     Dm F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                I realize I'm in love (So in love)
Even food don't taste that good
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Dm
                                                                                              C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Days go on and on (Yeah)
Drink ain't doin' what it should
                                                               Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               And the nights just seem so long % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
Things just feel so wrong
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Even food don't taste that good (Oh-whoa)
                                                               G
Baby when you're gone, yeah
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Drink ain't doin' what it should (0h)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Bh
I've been driving up and down these streets, trying to find
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Things just feel so wrong (So wrong)
somewhere to go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             G
                         Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Baby when you're gone (You're gone)
Yeah I'm looking for a familiar face but there's no one I know
Oh this is torture, this is pain
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Bb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Oh baby when you're gone, yeah, baby when you're gone
It feels I'm gonna go insane
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Acordes

