

# No-Man - All Sweet Things

Tom: C

C  
The run-down streets, the civil wars  
G Am  
you don't go there anymore  
G F C  
it's how you used to live

C  
the trampled hopes, the made-up laws  
G Am  
the itchy feet, the pub quiz bores  
G F Dm C  
it's so hard to forgive

C Em Dm G  
all sweet things  
C Em  
all sweet things will come again  
Dm G  
all sweet things come again

C  
weekend slimmers count their chains  
G Am  
still wanting someone else to blame  
G F C  
you watch them come and go

C  
empty nightclub escapades  
G Am  
they tell you more than words can say  
G F Dm C  
that open doors get closed

C Em Dm G  
all sweet things  
C Em  
all sweet things will come again

Dm G  
all sweet things come again  
Am F Am F  
C  
the empty rooms, the empty house  
G Am  
someday soon you'll work it out  
G F C  
still finding the way back home

C  
the schoolyard ghosts, the playtime fears  
G Am  
you take your pills they disappear  
G F Dm C  
the people that you've known

Am.....F.....Am.....F.....  
Am F  
all sweet things  
Am F  
all sweet things will come  
Am F  
all sweet things  
Am F  
all sweet things will come

Am.....F.....Am.....F  
Am  
when the heartbeat slows  
F  
all sweet things  
when the silence grows  
Am  
when the heartbeat slows  
F  
all sweet things will come  
C  
when the silence grows

## Acordes

