

Robbie Williams - No Regrets

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No regrets now
Intro: Abmaj9 Cm Abmaj9 Cm
                         Bb Bb Bb Bb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      They only hurt
                                               Rh
           Tell me a story
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I know they're still talking
          Where we all changed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Demons in your head
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Dmb5
           And we'd live our lives together
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      If I could just stop hating you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I'd feel sorry for us instead
           And not estranged
                                                                                                                                                                Ab7
           Gm
                                                  G
           I didn't lose my mind , it was mine to give away
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Remember the photographs insane
           Couldn't stay to watch me cry , You didn't have the time
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      The one where we all laughed so lame
           So I softly slip away
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      We were having the time of our lives well thank you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     G7
           Fm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Gaug
           No regrets
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      It was a real blast
           They don't work
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     No regrets
           Fm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Cm
           No regrets now
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     They don't work
           They only hurt
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     No regrets now
           \mathsf{Fm}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Bb
           Sing me a love song
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      They only hurt
           Cm
           Drop me a line
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Sing me a love song
           Dmb5
           Suppose it's just a point of view
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Drop me a line
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Dmb5
           But they tell me I'm doing fine
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Suppose it's just a point of view
           Chord insert goes something like ( Cm Bb Bb Bb Bb ) played
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      But they tell me I'm doing fine
           Cm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Chord insert before spoken ending is simply ( Cm D7 )
           I know from the outside % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           played twice
                                                                                    Bb Bb Bb
          We looked good for each other
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Everything I wanted to be , everytime I walked away
           I guess things were going wrong when
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Everytime you told me to leave , I just wanted to stay
                                                                      Bh Bh Bh
           You didn't like my mother
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Everytime you looked at me and everytime you smiled
                                                                                                                                                                                          Ab7
           I don't want to hate but that's all you've left me with
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I felt so vacant. You treat me like a child
                                                                 G
A bitter after taste and a fantasy
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     I loved the way we used to laugh , I loved the way we used
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           to smile
           Of how we all can live
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Often I sit down and think of you for a while
           No regrets
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     And then it passes me by and I think of someone else
           Cm
           They don't work
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           instead
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I guess the love we once had is officially dead
                                                                                                                         Cn
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Acordes

