| (F7) I just want y | C- F7 vou to be happy — hap | Bb G py to be miserable | 2016 Brinnel |
|--|---|---|---------------------------------|
| That you should n | C- F7 ever feel alone — jus | Bb Bb7 t unlovable | |
| Eb $Bb \rightarrow D7/A \rightarrow G$ -And in the evening — when you walk between — the shadows and the shade — | | | |
| C → E ^Ø You know you ow | \rightarrow A7 n the moonlight — but you | D7 G7 can sense you overpaid | |
| D- She never woul | <i>G7 C</i> d'a chosen what she done | A | |
| D- But what's done | G7 e did for somebody 'eady d | $C \rightarrow E7 \rightarrow (F7)$ one done | |
| (F7) So you rend | C- F7 lezvous with relics — t | hat remind of times whe | Bb (G-) n you laughed |
| G- But now the | C- F7 e only time you smile — | | Bb Bb7 hotographed |
| Eb $Bb \rightarrow D7/A \rightarrow G$ -And in the morning —when you feel that unforgiving breeze — | | | |
| C → E^ø D'you ever think 'l | → A7 D7 bout how it feels — or just | G7 'bout what it means | |
| D- | G7 C | A | |
| She never woul | a chosen what she done | | |
| D- | <i>G7</i> e did for somebody 'eady d | C → E7 → (F7) | |