Aint Gonna Lose You Brett Dennen

The whole song is just going back and forth between Bb and Eb. With capo, you can put on the third fret and play G and C shapes, with an Bm thrown in a couple times

(Capo 3)

G C You can put a stick in my spokes G C I can be the butt of your jokes G I can be the laughing stock, I can be the hoax G С But I ain t gonna lose you G C No I ain t gonna lose you G C They can come and tear my house down G C They can run me out of town G C They can tie me up, call me a clown C G But I ain t gonna lose you G C No I ain t gonna lose you D I can t stand the thought of another man G C No I ain t gonna lose you They can make me turn my back on my friends Send me away to san quentin Put me in the hole, a thousand times again But I ain t gonna lose you No I ain t gonna lose you Throw me in a hurricane Tell the whole world I ve gone insane Run an electric shock to my brain But I ain t gonna lose you No I ain t gonna lose you

D

I can t stand The thought of another man

G С No I ain t gonna lose you G C No I ain t gonna lose you (G) (C) Ain t gonna lose X4 I ll sing it from my roof top I ll sing it from the bus stop I ll sing it on the street drunk to a cop But I ain t gonna lose you No I ain t gonna lose Ain t gonna lose you Ain t gonna lose

peace, Erik Lyon