

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 **C**
I can be the laughing stock, I can be the hoax
G **C**
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
G **C**
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 **C**
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