Victim Of Love Bryan Adams

```
Livin on your own can be a lonely game
A face in the crown, no one knows your name
                                               Am7
It s a table for one and a broken heart to go
She s the kind of lover that you always dreamed
would come to stay and never wanna leave
                                                    Am7
But that s all changed; she s dealt the final blow
Chorus:
Heaven knows what you were thinkin of
                                     Bb
Don t blame yourself, you re just a victim of love
It doesn t matter who was right or wrong
When the fire is over, when the magic s gone
You pick up the pieces, and do the best you can
It knocks you down, but you try it again
You get a little older, it s a cryin shame
Sometimes things don t work out like you plan
Who s gonna help you when you ve had enough
It ain t no secret you re a victim of love
Heaven knows what you were thinkin of
Don t blame youself, you re just a victim of love
One goodbye was really all it took
Now you thumb through the pages of your little black book
But somehow all the numbers look the same
You ve been thinkin how to get around it
```

С

But there ain t nothin you can do about it

Bb Am7

Nothin ventured, nothin gained

(Chorus)

G

Ain t nothin you can t rise above

Dm Bb C

Call it what you want but you re a victim of love $\overline{}$

Who s gonna help you when you ve had enough

Dm Bb

Ain t no secret you re a victim of love