Victim Of Love Bryan Adams

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

С But there ain t nothin you can do about it Am7 Вb Nothin ventured, nothin gained (Chorus) G Ain t nothin you can t rise above вb Dm C Call it what you want but you re a victim of love G Who s gonna help you when you ve had enough Dm Вb Ain t no secret you re a victim of love