

**Died In Your Arms Tonight
Cutting Crew**

Bm Em A
Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight

F#m
It must have been something you said
Bm Em A
I just died in your arms tonight

Bm
I keep looking for something I can't get
Gmaj7
Broken hearts lie all around me
A F#sus
And I don't see an easy way to get out of this

Bm
Her diary it sits on the bedside table
Gmaj7
The curtains are closed, the cats in the cradle
A F#sus
Who would've thought that a boy like me could come to this

Bm Em A
Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight

F#m
It must've been something you said
Bm Em A
I just died in your arms tonight

Bm Em A
Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight

F#m
It must've been some kind of kiss
Bm Em A
I should've walked away

Bm
Is there any just cause for feeling like this?
Gmaj7
On the surface I'm a name on a list
A F#sus
I try to be discreet, but then blow it again

Bm
I've lost and found, it's my final mistake
Gmaj7
She's loving by proxy, no give and all take
A F#sus
cos I've been thrilled to fantasy one too many times

Bm **Em** **A**
Oh I, I just died in your arms...

G
It was a long hot night

Em
She made it easy, she made it feel right

A **F#sus**
But now it's over the moment has gone

F# **Bm** **F#**
I followed my hands not my head, I know I was wrong

Bm **Em** **A**
Oh I, I just died in your arms...