Its Never Too Late Del Amitri

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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#----#
Date: Thu, 26 Oct 1995 17:28:52 GMT+1
From: CHRISTER VARANchrister Varan
Subject: It s never to late to be alone - Del Amitri
Here is a song I ve posted on alt.guitar.tab
Enjoy plaing it! Cheers Christer Varan (christ@octopus.et.tudelft.nl)
It s never to late to be alone - Del Amitri
intro:
    Gm (x2)
                     Bb
Summer here is over in a million different ways
                                                          Gm
You look like a dream sometimes but I don t dream these days
                       Bb
Yesterday the snow fell by four o clock it thawed
And last night making love to you well honey it was such a fraud
C
                         C+m
Cos you can find yourself a lover
                    Gm
You can make yourself a home
You can want no other ever
                                             Bb
           C
                    F
But it s never too late to be alone (oh no no no no no no)
(to be alone oh no no no no no)
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So everything is setteled or so we do pretend >From a beautiful beginning babe to a muted kind of end And our seperate possessions are shuffled up on shelves Like our fingers lock together when we talk about ourselves

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Cos you can find yourself a lover
You can make yourself a home
You can want no other ever
But it s never too late to be alone (oh no no no no no no no)
C
                              Gm
You can find yourself one day staring into space
With a suitcase waiting by the door
                                         Gm
You can think you ve got it made til it hits you in the face
                                                                              Bb
Gm
                                  Bb
                                             C
That these are not the people you wanted to be before (oh no no no no no no no)
F
                            Bb
Summer here is over you can feel it in the air
>From the down-town shells to the uppland hills
Вb
The chill is everywhere
Cos you can find yourself a lover
You can make yourself a home
You can want no other ever
             C
But it s never too late to be alone (no oh)
But it s never too late to be alone (no oh)
 Bb
             С
                        F
But it s never too late to be alone
 Вb
      be alone
  С
                       G
                             -> til end
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