And you haven t got it in you

| Dont Say Your 1 | Love Is Killing | Me | | | |
|--|------------------|-----------------|-----------|------------------|--------------|
| Erasure | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| | € | | | | |
| My eyes are clo | osed | | | | |
| F#m | _ | D | | | |
| And I ve nothing | | _ " | _ | | |
| | A E | F#m | D | | |
| _ | illiiiiiiing to | give it all aw | ay | | |
| And what a ghar | E | | | | |
| And what a show | N D | | | | |
| I ve loved you | _ | | | | |
| | A E | F#m | D | | |
| _ | e youuuuuuu, is | | _ | | |
| misi will I see feddaddau, is issuilly disastered. | | | | | |
| E | D | E | D | | |
| | was stupid, but | now I stop at | nothing (| I stop at noth: | ing) |
| E | D | E | | . <u>.</u> ?# | 3. |
| I thought you | were better but | love s gonna t | ake a man | 1 | |
| | В | | | | |
| Yeah, love s go | onna take a man | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| E | C#m | A | | | |
| Don t say your | love is killing | g me | | | |
| 1 | В | E | | | |
| You know how mu | uch it means to | me | | | |
| C#I | | | | | |
| I too have feel | lings deep insid | | | | |
| | A | E | | | |
| But would not hurt your foolish pride | | | | | |
| Trataralisadas 3 Cd | U 17.11 | | | | |
| Interlude: A G | #M F#M | | | | |
| A 1 | 2 | | | | |
| Heaven only kno | _ | | | | |
| F#m | D | | | | |
| At your every | | | | | |
| | A E | | | | |
| But how does it | t suit youuuuuu | ı | | | |
| F#m | D | | | | |
| When it sall t | too much to cope | e with? | | | |
| | - | | | | |
| E | D | E | Γ |) | |
| You thought I | was nothing befo | ore you stepped | l into my | life (stepped | into my life |
| E | D | | E | F# | |
| I thought you | were clever, but | t love s gonna | take a ma | an | |
| | В | | | | |