

Sad Songs

Frames

Intro: **F Am G F**

Verse:

Am G F
And the light you gave

Am
You took when you were gone

G F
It s a war that can t be won
With fists or talk or money

Am G F
And there s no escape

Am
But there s nothing I want more

G F
But I d better stop complaining now
I guess because

F Am G
Too many sad words make a sad, sad song
Too many sad words make a sad, sad song

And the night you came
You won me all and all
And the better part of everything
Was born to run
And the price of fame
Is that they love you when you re gone
But I better stop complaining now
It s useless because

Too many sad words make a sad, sad song
Too many sad words make a sad, sad song