

All Sweet Things

No-Man

C

The run-down streets, the civil wars

G Am

you don't go there anymore

G

F C
it's how you used to live

C

the trampled hopes, the made-up laws

G Am

the itchy feet, the pub quiz bores

G

F Dm C
it's so hard to forgive

C

Em Dm G

all sweet things

C Em

all sweet things will come again

Dm G

all sweet things come again

C

weekend slimmers count their chains

G Am

still wanting someone else to blame

G

F C
you watch them come and go

C

empty nightclub escapades

G Am

they tell you more than words can say

G

F Dm C
that open doors get closed

C

Em Dm G

all sweet things

C Em

all sweet things will come again

Dm G

all sweet things come again

Am F Am F

C

the empty rooms, the empty house

G Am

someday soon you ll work it out
G F C
still finding the way back home

C
the schoolyard ghosts, the playtime fears
G Am
you take your pills they disappear
G F Dm C
the people that you ve known

Am.....F.....Am.....F.....
Am F
all sweet things
Am F
all sweet things will come
Am F
all sweet things
Am F
all sweet things will come

Am.....F.....Am.....F
Am
when the heartbeat slows
F
all sweet things
when the silence grows
Am
when the heartbeat slows
F
all sweet things will come
C
when the silence grows