

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