

Nothing Compares
Pixie Lott

G **Gm**
Walking down Brick Lane, feeling blue
F **Fm** **C** **F** **C**
Winds blowing lightly and I picture you.
G **Gm**
Sweet Sunday morning, with nothing to do.
F **Fm** **C** **F** **C**
Love is like a dream , when it s just me and you.

(**G C G C Am G F**)

G **Gm**
Open my window, sing me a song.
F **Fm** **C** **F** **C**
Baby can t you see that this is where I belong
G **Gm**
With your hand in my hand, still feel feel the love
F **Fm** **C** **F** **C**
Really wish that we could go back to the way that it was.

G C G C Am G F

Dm **Am** **G** **F**
They say if it doesn t kill you it ll make you stronger.
Dm **Am** **G** **F**
Oh, but I can t be without you any longer.
F **G** **Am**
Everytime I let it go, baby it s you.
G **C** **F** **G**
Nothing compares to you.
G **C** **F** **G**
Nothing compares to you.

G **Gm**
Sweet sunday morning, all by myself.
F **Fm** **C** **F** **C**
Hard love what we ve done, when with anyone else.
G **Gm**
Watch my mascara dripping down.
F **Fm** **C** **F** **C**
Baby how did we end up like this? Where are you now?

Dm **Am** **G** **F**
They say if it doesn t kill you it ll make you stronger.
Dm **Am** **G** **F**
Oh, but I can t be without you any longer.
F **G** **Am**

Everytime I let it go, baby it s you.

G C F G

Nothing compares to you.

G C F G

Nothing compares to you.