

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.