Nothing Compares Pixie Lott

G# G#m

Walking down Brick Lane, feeling blue

F# F#m C# F# C#

Winds blowing lightly and I picture you.

G# G#m

Sweet Sunday morning, with nothing to do.

F# F#m C# F# C#

Love is like a dream , when it s just me and you.

(G# C# G# C# Bbm G# F#)

G# G#m

Open my window, sing me a song.

F# F#m C# F# C#

Baby can t you see that this is where I belong

G# G#m

With your hand in my hand, still feel feel the love

F#m C# F# C#

Really wish that we could go back to the way that it was.

G# C# G# C# Bbm G# F#

Ebm Bbm G# F#

They say if it doesn t kill you it ll make you stronger.

Ebm Bbm G# F#

Oh, but I can t be without you any longer.

F# G# Bbm

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# G#m

Sweet sunday morning, all by myself.

F# F#m C# F# C#

Hard love what we ve done, when with anyone else.

G# G#m

Watch my mascara dripping down.

F# F#m C# F# C#

Baby how did we end up like this? Where are you now?

Ebm Bbm G# F#

They say if it doesn t kill you it ll make you stronger.

Ebm Bbm G# F#

Oh, but I can t be without you any longer.

F# G# Bbm

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.