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Nothing Compares

Pixie Lott F Fm Walking down Brick Lane, feeling blue Ebm Bb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Eb Bb Winds blowing lightly and I picture you. F FmSweet Sunday morning, with nothing to do. Eb Ebm вb Eb вb Love is like a dream , when it s just me and you.

(FBbFBbGmFEb)

FFmOpen my window, sing me a song.EbEbmBbBbBaby can t you see that this is where I belongFFmWith your hand in my hand, still feel feel the loveEbEbmBbEb BbReally wish that we could go back to the way that it was.

F Bb F Bb Gm F Eb

Gm Eb Cm \mathbf{F} They say if it doesn t kill you it ll make you stronger. Cm Gm F Eb Oh, but I can t be without you any longer. Eb Gm F Everytime I let it go, baby it s you. $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ Eb F F Nothing compares to you. вb Eb F F Nothing compares to you.

F Fm Sweet sunday morning, all by myself. Eb вb Ebm $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ вb Hard love what we ve done, when with anyone else. \mathbf{F} Fm Watch my mascara dripping down. Eb Ebm Вb Eb Bb Baby how did we end up like this? Where are you now?

CmGmFEbThey say if it doesn t kill you it ll make you stronger.CmGmFEbOh, but I can t be without you any longer.EbFGm

Everytime I let it go, baby it s you. F Bb Eb F Nothing compares to you. F Bb Eb F Nothing compares to you.