

Nothing Compares
Pixie Lott

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

(A D A D Bm A G)

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

A D A D Bm A G

Em Bm A G
They say if it doesn t kill you it ll make you stronger.
Em Bm A G
Oh, but I can t be without you any longer.
G A Bm
Everytime I let it go, baby it s you.
A D G A
Nothing compares to you.
A D G A
Nothing compares to you.

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

Em Bm A G
They say if it doesn t kill you it ll make you stronger.
Em Bm A G
Oh, but I can t be without you any longer.
G A Bm

Everytime I let it go, baby it s you.

A D G A

Nothing compares to you.

A D G A

Nothing compares to you.