

Oh I Swear

Richard Thompson

Oh I Swear

Bm **A** **F#m**
Oh, I swear and I swear and I swear

G
That my heartâ€™s not in it

Bm **A** **F#m**
I can deadpan as dead as I can

G
But my heartâ€™s not in it

Em7 **Bm**
What little of yours, what little of mine

A **Bm**
And weâ€™ll get by

Like jailbirds locked in a cell
We go well together
Like a marriage arranged in hell
We go well together
Cruel poverty is the tie that binds
And weâ€™ll get by

G **F#m**
Canâ€™t run in a dead end street

G **F#m**
Canâ€™t run in a dead end street

G **F#m**
No wings upon your feet

Bm **G**
All your dreams are shackled to the ground (repeat)

And it couldnâ€™t be love
And it couldnâ€™t be love
Oh it couldnâ€™t be love
Oh it couldnâ€™t be love
What little of yours, what little of mine
And weâ€™ll get by