You Dont Love Me Like You Used To The Lone Bellow

Capo on 4, all chords relative.

Am C

You don t love me like you used to

Am G

Just a spirit haunting my bedroom

Am

House I built for you feels like a tomb

Am G

You don t love me like you used to

G

You waited at the bus stop, flowers in hand

A yellow tulip for each hour we d spent

m.

Apart, but now my broken heart and empty hands

that always wanted just to hold you close

Are buried in the pockets of my coat

Αm

Along with all the notes I d wrote

G

If I d thought you d read them

Am C

You don t love me like you used to

m (

You don t hear me when I m talking to you

Am

Just an old book you just breeze on through

Am G

You don t love me like you used to

a

I come home and the table s set just right

And what you serve don t fill my appetite

Am G

I know for sure your kitchen s closing early every night

And day I wish that you would go away

And find another soul to suffocate

Am G

And I love you so, but you should know I can t go on this way

G

I can t go on this way I can t go on this way I can t go on this way

Am C

You don t love me like you used to

Am G

Just a spirit haunting my bedroom

Am (

House I built for you feels like a tomb

Am G

You don t love me like you used to

Am C

You don t love me like you used to

Am G

You don t hear me when I m talking to you

Am C

Just an old book you just breeze on through

Am G

You don t love me like you used to

G

You don t love me You don t love me

Am C

You don t love me like you used to