

No Words  
The Script

NO WORDS - The Script

Tabbed by: Kamdude

Tuning: Standard

Okay, this is a pretty simple song, but it s fun to play. I m not sure what the second chord is called so I called it A2. Here are the chords:

	<b>A</b>	<b>A2</b>	<b>C#m</b>	<b>B</b>
e	---0-----0-----0-----0-----	---0-----0-----0-----0-----	---0-----0-----0-----0-----	---0-----0-----0-----0-----
B	---0-----0-----0-----0-----	---0-----0-----0-----0-----	---0-----0-----0-----0-----	---0-----0-----0-----0-----
G	---2-----2-----6-----4-----	---2-----2-----6-----4-----	---6-----6-----6-----6-----	---4-----4-----4-----4-----
D	---2-----2-----6-----4-----	---2-----2-----6-----4-----	---6-----6-----6-----6-----	---4-----4-----4-----4-----
A	---0-----2-----4-----2-----	---0-----2-----4-----2-----	---4-----4-----4-----4-----	---2-----2-----2-----2-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

(Verse 1) ( repeat **A**, **A2**)

**A** **A2** **A**  
I could talk all day long about the news, givin you the current affairs or  
**A2**  
my views.

**A** **A2** **A**  
I could talk all night long about a song, givin you the pointers on where  
**A2**  
you re goin wrong.

**A** **A2** **A**  
I could talk all year long about the net, sendin you the links I think you  
**A2**  
haven t seen yet.

**A** **A2**  
I d like to tell you things that I think you ve never heard but there are no  
**A** **A2**  
words.

**A** **A2** **A**  
I could talk all day long about dreams, sewing up your heart so you never see  
**A2**  
a seam.

**A** **A2** **A**  
I could talk all day about politics, all of the corruption, clean hands,  
**A2**  
dirty tricks.

(Bridge/Chorus)

**C#m** ..

But what can I say about something that blows me away without it soundin

**C#m** ..

like another cliché?

**B** hold

From what I ve seen and I ve heard, when it comes to you, baby no, there are

**A A2 A A2**

no, there are no words.

**C#m B**

Ooooooh Oooooohh

**A A2 A A2**

There are no words.

**C#m B**

Yeah I swear this much is true, there ain t no word in this world that describes you.

Repeat.

(Verse 2)

I could talk all day long about life, after so many wars how we re all still alive.

I could speak all night long about the world, how it took me thirty years just to find one girl.

I could shoot shit for days all about guitars, a Gibson or a Fender, it depends on who you are.

But when I try to say somethin that you never heard, there are no words.

I could burn your ear off all about space and why we have a moon, why the moon has a face.

If the earth is spinnin why we all stay in place  
Why we can t walk walk, it s gotta be a space race.

(Bridge/Chorus)

But what can I say thatâ€™s gonna blow her mind away?

Gotta write a classic not a throwaway.

All Iâ€™ve seen, all Iâ€™ve heard, when it comes to you there are no, there are no, there are no words.

There are no words.

Yeah I swear this much is true, there ain t no word in this world to describe you.

Yeah I swear this much is true, there ain t no word in this world that describes you.

K the cello melodie in the background at this rap part goes like this:

e|-----|  
B|-----0--2-----0--2-----0--2-----|

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G|----2-----2-----2-----2-----|
D|-----x8-----x4-----x4-----|
A|-0-----4-----2-----|
E|-----|

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If you wanted to strum here you could strum these chords:

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e|---0-----0-----0-----|
B|---0-----0-----0-----|
G|---2-----2-----2-----|
D|---2-----2-----2-----|
A|---0-----4-----2-----|
E|-----|

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(Mark Sheehan Rap)

There are no words to describe or define whatâ€™s inside you, your feeling, your  
vibe

Believe me Iâ€™ve tried to break you down to a science

(I) See you in my mind and I open my mouth and itâ€™s silence

I can articulate a Shakespeare poem

Even though know I didnâ€™t know him I can see where he was goinâ€™

And where heâ€™s cominâ€™ from I can even catch his flow and then I think of you

I donâ€™t know where this metaphor is goinâ€™

Cuz there ainâ€™t no words you can understand, only lovers can

You can ask the professor and the madman

If they couldnâ€™t find the words, no one can

All Iâ€™ve seen, all I heard

When it comes to you thereâ€™s just no, just no words

(Ending)

Yeah I swear this much is true, there ain t no word in this world that describes  
you

That describes you.

Yeah I swear this much is true, there ain t no word in this world that describes  
you.

There ainâ€™t no

There ainâ€™t no

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