It's A Heartache

	F	Am •	Bb (Dm ••	C7	C6	
Intro:	F		م داداد م	levet o	Am			
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fools game								
Bb						F		C↑
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clow-ow-own								
F Am It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache								
]	Bb				F		C
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're dow-ow-own								
F Am								
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fools game								
Bb F C Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clow-ow-own								
F			Am					
It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache								
		Bb				F		C
Love him 'till your arms break, then he lets you dow-ow-own								
	Bb	C						
It ain't right with love to share								
	Am	Dr	n	$\mathbf{C}\downarrow\downarrow$	C7↓	↓ _{C6} ↓	\downarrow	
When you find he doesn't care, for you								
\mathbf{C}^{\downarrow}	Bb		C					
It ain't wise to need some – one,								
	Am	Dm		\Box \downarrow \downarrow	C7↓↓	C6 ↓↓		
As much as I depended on you								

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