

% % C Em It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache % F G C Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down Em % % It's a fools' game, nothing but a fool's game G F % C Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown

C%Em%It's a heartache, nothing but a heartacheF%CGLove him till your arms break, then he lets you down

FGIt ain't right with love to shareEmAm (1)When you find he doesn't care... for youFGIt ain't wise to need someoneEmAm (1)As much as I depended on... you



C % % Em Oh, It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache F % C G Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down Em % % It's a fools' game, nothing but a fool's game F % C G Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown

**SOLO:** | C | % | Em | % | F | % | C | G |

FGIt ain't right with love to shareEmAmMen you find he doesn't care... for youFGIt ain't wise to need someoneEmAmAs much as I depended on... you

Em C % % Oh, It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache % F C G Love him till your arms break, then he lets you down C % Em % It's a fools' game ... F % G Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown % Em % It's a heartache... F % C G Love him till your arms break, then he lets you down Fade Out % It's a fools' game ...