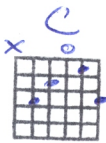
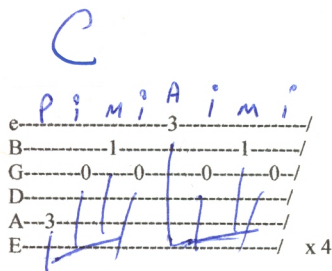
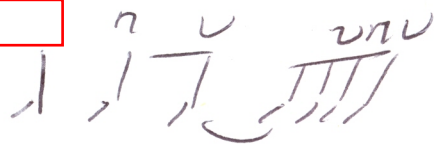


Heartache – Bonnie Tyler

capo VII



P38 T118 2M



It's a heartache, Nothing but a heartache

Hits you when it's too late Hits you when you're down

It's a fool's game, Nothing but a fool's game

Standing in the cold rain, Feeling like a clown.

It's a heartache, Nothing but a heartache.

Love him till your arms break, Then he lets you down.

It ain't right with love to share

When you find he doesn't care for you.

It ain't wise to need someone, As much as I depended on you.

It's a heartache, Nothing but a heartache

Hits you when it's too late, Hits you when you're down

It's a fool's game, Nothing but a fool's game

Standing in the cold rain, Feeling like a clown.



Solo

It ain't right with love to share

When you find he doesn't care for you.

It ain't wise to need someone, As much as I depended on you.

Oh it's a heartache, Nothing but a heartache.

Love him till your arms break, Then he let's you down

It's a fool's game, Standing in the cold rain

Feeling like a clown.

It's a heartache, Love him till your arms break

Then he let's you down, It's a heartache

ÉCOLE DE GUITARE

CLAUDE SAINDON
185, ST-DAMASE DR'VILLE
apprendrelaguitare.ca
(819) 474-6445