

Adele - Love Is a Game

†om.	What a cruel thing (cruel thing) Ab7
tom: Ebm	To self-inflict that pain
Db Db7M Db7 Gb Ebm7 All your expectations of my love are impossible	Db Db7M Db7 Gb Love is a game for fools to play
Ab7 Surely you know	Ebm7 And I ain't fooling again (fooling)
Db Db7M Db7 That I'm not easy to hold	Ebm7 What a cruel thing (cruel thing)
Gb Ebm7 It's so sad how incapable	Ab7 To self-inflict that pain
Ab7 Of learning to grow I am	[Ponte]
Db Db7M Db7 My heart speaks in puzzle and codes Gb Ebm7	Fm No amount of love Db7 Gb
I've been trying my whole life to solve Ab7	Can keep me satisfied (satisfied, satisfied) Fm
God only knows how I've cried Db Db7M Db7	I can't keep up (can't keep up, can't keep up) Db7 Gb
I can't take another defeat Gb Ebm7	When I keep changing my mind (change your mind, change your mind)
A next time would be the ending of me Ab7 Now that I see	Fm The feelings flood me Eb Bb
	To the heights of no compromise
[Refrão]	[Refrão]
Db Db7M Db7 Gb That love is a game for fools to play Ebm7	Eb Eb7M Eb7 Ab Love is a game for fools to play
And I ain't fooling (fooling) Ebm7	Fm7 And I ain't fooling (fooling)
What a cruel thing (cruel thing) Ab7	Fm7 What a cruel thing (cruel thing)
To self-inflict that pain	Bb7 To self-inflict that pain
Db Db7M Db7 Gb Love is a game for fools to play	Eb Eb7M Eb7 Ab
Ebm7 And I ain't fooling again (fooling)	Love is a game for fools to play Fm7
Ebm7 What a cruel thing (cruel thing)	And I ain't fooling (fooling) Fm7
Ab7 To self-inflict that pain	What a cruel thing (cruel thing) Bb7
[Segunda Parte]	To self-inflict that pain
Db Db7M Db7	[Refrão Final]
How unbelievable (unbelievable) Gb Ebm7	Eb I can love
Of me to fall for the lies that I tell (lies I tell) Ab7	Eb7M Eb7 I'd do it all again
The dream that I sell (dream I sell) Db Db Db7M	Ab Fm7 I love me now like I loved then
When heartache it's inevitable (it's inevitable) Db7 Gb	Fm7 I'm a fool for that
But I'm no good at doing it well Ebm7	Bb7 You know I, you know I'm gonna do it
Not that I care (I don't care) Ab7	The know I, you know I iii goilla do It Eb Oh, oh, oh, oh
Why should anything about it be fair?	Eb7M Eb7 I'd do it all again
[Refrão]	Ab
Db Db7M Db7 Gb	Like I did then Fm7 ICausa IIm addiated
When love is a game for fools to play Ebm7	'Cause I'm addicted, I'm addicted Bb7 Eb
And I ain't fooling (fooling)	You know I'm gonna do it again

Acordes

