Adele - Love Is a Game

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                      tom:
                    Ebm

             Db              Db7M   Db7     Gb              Ebm7
All your expectations of my love are impossible
             Ab7
Surely you know
        Db          Db7M      Db7
That I'm not easy to hold
        Gb                Ebm7
It's so sad how incapable
          Ab7
Of learning to grow I am

  Db                Db7M            Db7
My heart speaks in puzzle and codes
         Gb                     Ebm7
I've been trying my whole life to solve
         Ab7
God only knows how I've cried
Db           Db7M         Db7
I can't take another defeat
         Gb                     Ebm7
A next time would be the ending of me
            Ab7
Now that I see

[Refrão]

       Db          Db7M     Db7      Gb
That love is a game for fools to play
              Ebm7
And I ain't fooling (fooling)
       Ebm7
What a cruel thing (cruel thing)
   Ab7
To self-inflict that pain

Db         Db7M     Db7       Gb
Love is a game for fools to play
              Ebm7
And I ain't fooling again (fooling)
        Ebm7
What a cruel thing (cruel thing)
   Ab7
To self-inflict that pain

[Segunda Parte]

  Db        Db7M          Db7
How unbelievable (unbelievable)
         Gb                     Ebm7
Of me to fall for the lies that I tell (lies I tell)
              Ab7
The dream that I sell (dream I sell)
       Db            Db7M
When heartache it's inevitable (it's inevitable)
         Db7       Gb
But I'm no good at doing it well
              Ebm7
Not that I care (I don't care)
              Ab7
Why should anything about it be fair?

[Refrão]

       Db          Db7M     Db7      Gb
When love is a game for fools to play
              Ebm7
And I ain't fooling (fooling)
         Ebm7
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Acordes

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What a cruel thing (cruel thing)
     Ab7
To self-inflict that pain

Db         Db7M     Db7       Gb
Love is a game for fools to play
              Ebm7
And I ain't fooling again (fooling)
        Ebm7
What a cruel thing (cruel thing)
     Ab7
To self-inflict that pain

[Ponte]

                    Fm
No amount of love
       Db7         Gb
Can keep me satisfied (satisfied, satisfied)
               Fm
I can't keep up (can't keep up, can't keep up)
             Db7         Gb
When I keep changing my mind (change your mind, change your
mind)
                Fm
The feelings flood me
              Eb         Bb
To the heights of no compromise

[Refrão]

Eb         Eb7M     Eb7       Ab
Love is a game for fools to play
              Fm7
And I ain't fooling (fooling)
        Fm7
What a cruel thing (cruel thing)
     Bb7
To self-inflict that pain

Eb         Eb7M     Eb7       Ab
Love is a game for fools to play
              Fm7
And I ain't fooling (fooling)
        Fm7
What a cruel thing (cruel thing)
     Bb7
To self-inflict that pain

[Refrão Final]

          Eb
I can love
          Eb7M  Eb7
I'd do it all again
        Ab            Fm7
I love me now like I loved then
       Fm7
I'm a fool for that
Bb7
You know I, you know I'm gonna do it
                       Eb
Oh, oh, oh, oh
              Eb7M  Eb7
I'd do it all again
        Ab
Like I did then
                  Fm7
'Cause I'm addicted, I'm addicted
        Bb7              Eb
You know I'm gonna do it again
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