

Adele - Love Is a Game

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What a cruel thing (cruel thing)
                          tom:
                                                            Ab7
                                                           To self-inflict that pain
                                                           Db Db
                      Db Db7 Gb
                                                  Ebm
                                                                          Db7
                                                           Love is a game for fools to play
All your expectations of my love are impossible
                                                                     Ebm
         Ab7
                                                           And I ain't fooling again (fooling)
Surely you know
              Db Db7
    Db
                                                              Ebm
That I'm not easy to hold
                                                           What a cruel thing (cruel thing)
   Gb Ebm
                                                            Ab7
It's so sad how incapable
                                                           To self-inflict that pain
        Ab7
Of learning to grow I am
                                                           [Ponte]
                                                           No amount of love
My heart speaks in puzzle and codes
   Gb
                                                            Db7
I've been trying my whole life to solve
                                                           Can keep me satisfied (satisfied, satisfied)
      Ab7
God only knows how I've cried
                                                           I can't keep up (can't keep up, can't keep up)
        Db
                                                                     Db7
                                                                               Gb
I can't take another defeat
                                                           When I keep changing my mind (change your mind, change your
                                                           mind)
A next time would be the ending of me
         Ab7
                                                           The feelings flood me
Now that I see
                                                                           Fb
                                                           To the heights of no compromise
[Refrão]
                                                           [Refrão]
           Db Db7
That love is a game for fools to play
                                                                  Eb
                                                                          Eb7
                                                                                   Ab
                                                           Love is a game for fools to play
          Fbm
And I ain't fooling (fooling)
                                                           And I ain't fooling (fooling)
What a cruel thing (cruel thing)
                                                             Fm
                                                           What a cruel thing (cruel thing)
 Ah7
To self-inflict that pain
                                                            Rh7
                                                           To self-inflict that pain
              Db7
Love is a game for fools to play
                                                                          Eb7
                                                           Love is a game for fools to play
          Fbm
And I ain't fooling again (fooling)
                                                                     Fm
   Ebm
                                                           And I ain't fooling (fooling)
What a cruel thing (cruel thing)
                                                           What a cruel thing (cruel thing)
 Ab7
To self-inflict that pain
                                                            Bh7
                                                           To self-inflict that pain
[Segunda Parte]
                                                           [Refrão Final]
How unbelievable (unbelievable)
                                                                Fb
    Gb
                               Ebm
                                                           I can love
Of me to fall for the lies that I tell (lies I tell)
                                                                Eb Eb7
              Ab7
                                                           I'd do it all again
The dream that I sell (dream I sell)
                                                              Ab
                                                           I love me now like I loved then
 Db
                   Db
When heartache it's inevitable (it's inevitable)
                                                                Fm
                                                           I'm a fool for that
But I'm no good at doing it well
                                                           Bb7
                                                           You know I, you know I'm gonna do it
     Fhm
Not that I care (I don't care)
                                                                     Eb
           Ab7
                                                           Oh, oh, oh, oh
Why should anything about it be fair?
                                                              Eb Eb7
                                                           I'd do it all again
[Refrão]
                                                              Ab
                                                           Like I did then
            Db
                   Db7
                                                                      Fm
When love is a game for fools to play
                                                           'Cause I'm addicted, I'm addicted
          Ebm
                                                              Bb7
And I ain't fooling (fooling)
                                                           You know I'm gonna do it again
    Ebm
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Acordes

