

Aretha Franklin - The Thrill Is Gone

Tom: G

E E E E Gbm Bm
I'm in your arms, and you are kissing me
Em A Am B7 Cdim E E Bm B7 E
But there seems to be something missing in your kissing
E E E E Gbm Bm Cdim Am B7 Cdim B7
The love we knew is just a memory; It's turned into a
comedy
Em B A A7 Am D D7/13- G
G F Am B7 Em
The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone; I can see it in your
eyes, I can hear it in your sighs
Am A A7 Em C7 Am Gb7 B7 Em
B A A7
Feel your touch and realize the thrill is gone, the nights are
cold, for love is old
Am D D7/13- G G F Am B7
Em
Love was grand when love was new birds were singing, skies
were blue
Am Em C7 Am Gb7 B7 B7 G G Em
Gb7 Em
Now I don't appeal to you the thrill is gone, this is the
end, so why pretend
Am F7 F7 B7 B7 B Em C Gb7 B7

And let it linger on? The thrill is gone
E E E E Gbm Bm
I'm in your arms, and you are kissing me
Em A Am B7 Cdim E E Bm B7 E
But there seems to be something missing in your kissing
E E E E Gbm Bm Cdim Am B7 Cdim B7
The love we knew is just a memory; It's turned into a
comedy
Em B A A7 Am D D7/13- G
G F Am B7 Em
The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone; I can see it in your
eyes, I can hear it in your sighs
Am Em C7 Am Gb7 B7 Em
B A A7
Feel your touch and realize the thrill is gone, the nights are
cold, for love is old
Am D D7/13- G G F Am B7
Em
Love was grand when love was new birds were singing, skies
were blue
Am Em C7 Am Gb7 B7 B7 G G Em
Gb7 Em
Now I don't appeal to you the thrill is gone, this is the
end, so why pretend
Am F7 F7 B7 B7 B Em Am Em Em
And let it linger on? The thrill is gone

Acordes

